TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

THE DEAD SUMMER.

BY C. W. BARTLETT.

Summer is dead and Autumn
Weeps o'er that form so dear,—
O'er it the elm and maple
Drop many a golden tear,

While through the leafless branches
Softly the sad winds sigh,
Weeping that lovely Summer,
So fair and so sweet, must die.

Vainly the last sweet flowers,
Missing its skies of blue,
Wait for its warmth and sunshine
Then wither and perish, too.

Sadly the gentle robin
(Thinking of days more blest)
Hovers a moment fondly
Over the fallen nest,—

Then on his spreading pinions
Far, far away doth fly,
Seeking a brighter summer
Under a fairer sky.

O tenderly cherished Summer,
Never again to be,
Many a one heartbroken
Ever will mourn for thee,

And the beautiful hopes that perished—
Perished with thy fair bloom,
Leaving to them forever
Only the deepest gloom.

Even the winding river
Knowing its bloom is o'er
On its unquiet bosom
Mirrors the light no more,

But steadily flowing onward
Murmurs a wild regret
Over the death of a summer
It may not so soon forget.

Since flower and wind and river
Lament o'er sweet summer's fate,
And earth 'neath the breath of Winter
Seems barren and desolate,

I, too, who have oft partaken
The sweetness of life with you,
Will join in the dirge of nature
And bid thee a long adieu.

Franklin, N. Y.

For the Blade.

TWIN-BORN.

BY FANNY ISABELLA SHERRICK.

Two roses hung in the purple eve,
In the glow of the golden sun,
And the shadow crept in each crimson heart,
When the Summer's day was done.

But one was dead when the morning came,
Down-trodden by careless feet;
In the light of the moon its petals fair
Had yielded their fragrance sweet.

But the other bloomed in the garden air,
Like a maid with a blushing face;
In the midst of the dew-kissed blossoms fair
It hung with a royal grace.

A lesson of life, I learned from these—
A thought that was bitter-sweet,
As I gazed on the rose that bloomed above,
And the blossom that lay at my feet.

Twin born are the flowers of hope and love,
As they bloom in the purple eve;
Who knows when the golden day is done,
What shadows the night will wave?

In the crimson heart of the fairest rose
The shadow of death may lie;
And the hope that lives in the golden day,
In the gloom of the night may die.

Twin-born are the thoughts and the lives of men;
Twin-born are the hopes of the heart;
But the morning that comes with its crimson glow
Sees them faded and far apart.

A NEW POEM BY WHITTIER.

John G. Whittier attended a reunion of his schoolmates at Haverhill, Mass., on September 10. He was of the Class of '27. He wrote a poem for the occasion, which was read by a cousin of his. It is entitled "1827-1885," and is as follows:

The gulf of seven and fifty years
We stretch our welcoming hand across;
The distance but a pebble's toss
Between us and our youth appears.

For in life's school we linger on,
The remnant of a once full list;
Conning our lessons, undismissed,
With faces to the setting sun.

And some have gone the unknown way,
And some await the call to rest;
Who knoweth whether it is best
For those who went or us who stay?

And, yet, despite of loss and ill,
If faith and love and hope remain,
Our length of days is not in vain,
And life is well worth living still.

Still, to a gracious Providence
The thanks of grateful hearts are due
For blessings when our lives were new;
For all the good vouchsafed us since.

The pain that spared us sorer hurt;
The wish denied, the purpose crossed;
And pleasure, fond occasions lost,
These mercies to our small desert.

'Tis something that we wander back,
Gray pilgrims, to the ancient ways,
And tender memories of old days
Walk with us by the Merrimac.

That even in life's afternoon
A sense of youth comes back again,
As through this cool September rain
The still green woodlands dream of spring.

The eyes grown dim to present things
Have keener sight for bygone years,
And sweet and clear in deafening ears
The bird that sang at morning sings.

Dear comrades, scattered wide and far
Send from their homes their kindly word;
And dearer ones, unseen, unheard,
Smile on us from some heavenly star.

For life and death with God are one;
Unchanged by seeming change, His care
And love are round us here and there;
He breaks no thread His hands have spun.

Soul touches soul; the muster roll
Of life eternal has no gaps;
And after a century's lapse
Our schoolday ranks are closed and whole.

Hail and farewell! We go our way
Where shadows end, we trust, in light;
The star that ushers in the night
Is herald also of the day.

Our Story Teller.

"HER FRANCIS."

"Many a true word is spoken in jest." So runs the old saying, and Mabel Talbot could for one have vouched for its truth, for a harmless jest became her fate. She was one of a large family of boys and girls, had lived the twenty-two years of her life in a country village, and had never stayed more than a day at a time in London. What an enchanted prospect, then, seemed to open before her when her friend Helen Keith asked her to spend the winter with herself and her mother in Florence.

As Mabel was starting, one young married sister said to her:

"I wonder if you will meet 'your Francis' at last?"

And another sister, with the superior wisdom of one who had just been wooed and won, answered for Mabel:

"Of course she will! Only mind, Mabel, that you look well out for him."

"Your Francis" was the jest above alluded to. One day Mabel had, in the hearing of eleven merry brothers and sisters, thoughtlessly said: "How I dislike the abbreviation of Francis into Frank! Francis is a fine name, and Frank has no more character about it than Charlie or Harry." That was enough; and the latest phrase of the joke was the ludicrous notion that, as she was by far the prettiest of the family, she must be waiting for a certain "Francis," not only so named by his godfathers and godmothers, but one who had never at any time been called by its abbreviation. Mabel laughed as merrily as any of them, and then forgot all about "her Francis" until she reached the Italian frontier, when for the first time her journey became marked by some vicissitudes.

On a cold, stormy night the train was stopped at the little station of C——, for the floods were out. A scene of confusion ensued. After the Italian guards had made the sleepy and alarmed foreigners understand what had occurred, every one naturally left the train to seek what accommodation could be found in the village; only, however, to return with vexation added to their former alarm. The one solitary inn could only take in a few of the passengers, and the remainder had to make back again to their carriages with the difference of being wet through instead of dry. Mabel Talbot was one of the fortunate ones. Some kindly arms—whose she never knew—carried her and her small luggage safely over the water, and she made her way to the inn. She could not speak a word of Italian, but quickly comprehended how kind and sympathetic was her welcome. Neither gratitude, however, nor vivid imagination could help her to feel comfortable. Her narrow passage-room had a damp, stone floor, was lighted by a small wick floating in oil and was pervaded by a smell of garlic. Her bed was a narrow table, her pillow her carpet-bag, and her traveling rug had to do duty for everything else.

As she lay there, cramped and shivering, she became gradually accustomed to the dim light, and saw an object which had escaped her notice and which looked like a coat lying across a chair. She was not long in fetching it, and, even in the semi-darkness, saw that it was a thickly-lined English ulster, probably the property of one of her fellow-travelers, who, she had little doubt, would have given much to be wearing it at that moment. She felt, however, that it was little use pitying the unlucky owner; and very grateful to him for having left it, she lay down again and spread it over her. Her teeth stopped chattering, her eyes closed, and she went off into a sound sleep.

When the noises made by the awakening household began to disturb her, the following dream came to her:

She dreamt that she was engaged to be married to a not particularly young man, whose Christian name was—Francis. His face made a strong impression upon her. It was not strictly handsome, but the owner had what is called a fine head. Further, he had a kindly expression and a slightly inquisitive look in his keen, grey eyes, which was very characteristic. How they came to be engaged she was unable to remember, but he seemed to know her past, for he was asking her to call him Frank.

"Not for the world!" she said. "I hate the name. You would not seem yourself at all. I might just as well call you Charlie or Harry."

"We have it on very good authority, that a rose by any other name would smell as sweet," he answered, smiling.

"Then Shakspeare was wrong," returned the dreamer, not smiling at all.

"Am I to take it for granted, then, that you took me for my name and not for myself?"

"Your name is Francis," persisted Mabel.

"I am aware of it. But Francis or Frank, I am myself."

"And yourself is Francis."

But in spite of her obstinacy she got the worst of the argument, and the soft hearted Francis, seeing signs of tears, offered to make it up. She would not, however, accept the kiss of peace, and, at that moment, awoke to find herself struggling so much that she had nearly fallen off the table.

The velvet collar of the ulster was lying across her mouth, its soft touch having, no doubt, suggested that lover-like ending to her dream.

At first Mabel was too bewildered to distinguish dream from reality; but the daylight streaming in at the curtainless window gave her a vague idea that she must be "up and doing." As she jumped down she dragged the ulster with her, and as she lifted it up a letter fell out of one of the pockets. She would have been no true daughter of Eve had she not been seized with a desire to know the name of the owner of that coat, under the comforting warmth of which she had slept so well and also dreamt the ridiculous dream.

"Why should I not know the name?" she asked herself, picking up the letter.

And as there was no one to answer her—only her very natural curiosity to urge her the other way—she did read the name:

"Francis Grantley, esquire!"

II.

"Now, don't be foolish and get excited about nothing," said Mabel to herself, "for you would have dreamt the same dream if Mr Grantley's name had been Thomas or John." This seemed so true that she did preserve some calmness of mind. "Any way, you and he are never likely to meet as long as you live, for he is probably on his way to India, or regions equally remote." And with this last self-comforting admonition she resolutely put the letter back in its place and folded up the coat.

"He was never called Frank, I am sure," she soliloquized, unable to keep from the forbidden subject, as she remarked the unusual length and breadth of the coat, "though of course Franks are of all sizes. Poor man!" she continued, as she felt its thickness. "Perhaps if he had known what a boon it was to me he would not have minded so much shivering all night. I wish I could let him know how much obliged I am—and why should he not know it?" as a sudden thought struck her.

If she could have spoken Italian she would have left a message with the landlord; therefore, instead, she scribbled in pencil on the back of the letter:

"Many thanks for the loan of the coat."

What is done can not be undone. Perhaps no one ever realized that more than did Mabel Talbot, when she saw these few penciled words of hers staring back at her from a stranger's letter. She could not possibly tear up the envelope; she could only thrust the letter back into the pocket of the coat and hide her own deed from her own eyes. How devoutly she hoped that Mr. Grantly really was on his way to India! The further off the better. And during her journey she registered a vow never again to act on any occasion in life without due reflection.

The Keiths had rooms on the sunny side of the river, on the Lung Arno' Acciajoli; and coming, as Mabel did, from the grey November skies of England, she perfectly revelled in the sunny weather which set in on her arrival in that brightest of cities. She was also, according to Helen Keith, (a handsome, clever woman, in every way a contrast to pretty little inexperienced Mabel), in one succession of "gushes" over every picture and statue, piece of tapestry and mosaic of the cathedral and Giotto's Tower, the Baptistery and the wonderful gates, which Michael Angelo pronounced fit to be the gates of Paradise; Fra Angelico's angels and the Lucca della Robbia, etc. So full of delight and excitement was she that for some days she forgot both her whimsical dream and her fear.

One morning Helen took her to Giotto's little chapel in the church of Santa Croce, and, giving her Ruskin's little pamphlet, let her puzzle the matter out for herself. Very puzzled did Mabel feel as she leaned against the wall opposite the fresco which depicts the trial of fire before the Soldan, and read out a sentence here and there. She was quite deep in thought when she heard spoken, very quietly, in English: "What a pretty voice!"

"And a still prettier face! What brown eyes and golden hair!" said another voice.

At that moment two gentlemen, presumably the speakers, descended the steps of the chapel behind her, and walked down the nave. They passed close to her, and, as they did so, Mabel made a sudden dart forward. Enveloping one of the two, a very tall man, was the ulster; she would have known it again anywhere.

III.

As Mabel started forward, Helen sprang after her. "Mabel!" she cried, aghast, "do you want to show the pretty face?"

"My face!" and Mabel looked at her in amazement. "No; I want to see his." It was now Helen's turn to look amazed, the more so that Mabel suddenly colored violently all over that pretty face so little in her thoughts, and turning sharply away stared blindly at a medallion of St. Louis through a rush of tears, which had quickly come into her eyes. Whether she was most vexed with herself, or mortified by her friend, or disappointed in her desire, she could not possibly have told.

"I don't understand, Mabel," said Helen very gently. "You can not know those men, or they would not have spoken so of you?" Mabel made the worst answer she could have chosen. "No, I don't know them. I only know the ulster that one of them wore."

"His ulster!" cried Helen Keith, laughing and wondering whether Mabel was losing her senses.

Mabel knew that in her place, she would have felt the same, but, being in her own, she was not at all amused, but was unaccountably sore, and certainly felt very foolish. Outside the church Helen began again.

"You really do not know those men, Mabel?" Mabel had grown wiser; she only shook her head.

"Then I may as well tell you that I know one of them—the one who spoke of the pretty voice and who also wore the ulster—very well."

"No! do you really?" cried Mabel very eagerly.

Helen was more than ever mystified. "He is one of our neighbors at home," she continued; "so you will soon get to know something more of him than his coat."

Life is not all art in Florence, and Mabel went to a dance that evening where she might have thought herself in England but for a sprinkling of uniforms and some artistic and musical heads. The foreign element would have interested her had she not been on the lookout for an English face. She believed herself to be very rational, yet she saw no face like her dream "Francis," and soliloquized on the folly of the English, who keep up their usual habits wherever they go. How could any one dance all the evening after sight-seeing all day? At that moment she heard Helen say:

"Francis, come and be introduced to Mabel Talbot. Mabel, this is another of my old friends, Mr. Grantley." There was no weariness about Mabel now, and Helen wondered at the excitement which lit up the usually pale face and soft eyes.

"Miss Keith tells me that this is your first visit to Italy," said Mr. Grantley, when Helen had left them.

Mabel summoned the courage to look up—looked and met the very same shrewd eyes which she had seen in her dream! But, together with the shock of her surprise, came the comforting reassurance that those eyes were looking at something quite new to them. And indeed it was a very pleasant sight they looked at, but she was too full of her secret thoughts to notice the evident admiration she was causing.

"Of course," she was saying to herself, "as he was one of my fellow travelers, I must have seen him without remembering it." And this practical explanation of a seemingly mysterious occurrence restored her equanimity. She did not let their conversation rest long on a commonplace footing, and very soon managed to introduce the word "adventure."

"The days for adventure are over," he said.

"But not for odd things," she returned, provoked into boldness.

He threw back his head and laughed,

"You are quite right, and the oddest thing happened only the other day. I was a passenger in that train which was stopped by the floods. Perhaps you may remember about it?"

Perhaps she could!

"Well, I scrambled out into the water like every one else, and found some sort of accommodation at the inn. At the last moment, however, I changed my mind; only, worse luck, I left my ulster in the little hole of a room that I was to have occupied."

"Were you not very cold without it?" asked Mabel, finding it impossible not to betray some sympathy, now that she learnt that she was really indebted to him for the room as well as, by chance, for the coat.

"Oh, yes; but then I am accustomed to the ups and downs of travel; and the night was soon over."

"Did you recover your coat easily in the morning?"

"At once, for the lady who had occupied the room had already left it. But now to come to the point of my story. A few days ago I looked for a letter which I had left in the pocket of my ulster, and what do you think I found written on the back of it?" Mebel could think very well, and felt herself blushing hotly.

"Many thanks for the loan of the coat!"

"What a bold creature!" said Mabel, thinking that she would rather say it of herself than hear it from him. To her amazement all mirth vanished from his face.

"Bold!" he cried, looking indignantly at her. "On the contrary, I think she was very thoughtful and sympathetic. I am sure she is a charming girl."

"Why not a charming old lady?"

"Old!" Then he smiled and looked beyond the bright, listening face as if he saw something almost as sweet. "No, I know that she was young. The landlord called her a *Signorina*."

"Everybody is called a Signorina in Italy," said Mabel hastily, not all his championship having shaken her opinion that she had done a supremely silly thing. "The very blind beggars who stand propped up against the sunny walls of the Lung' Arno address every woman of whom they beg as *Signorina*."

"No use, Miss Talbot; I have a theory about the writer of those words, and you will not laugh me out of it. I do not suppose that she was a young girl, as she was alone, but she was certainly new to traveling or she would have taken the good chances with the bad ones more philosophically."

What a description of herself, thought Mabel.

"No, no," he went on smilingly, "I have my ideal and I shall keep to it. And, what is more, if she is in Florence, sooner or later I shall identify her."

"But you know nothing of her except her hand writing."

"And is not that enough?" Looking at his keen eyes, and remembering that he was an habitue of the Keiths' house, Mabel felt sure that it was quite enough. And her heart sank within her.

IV.

That was not the only time that Mabel Talbot and Mr. Grantley discussed the "charming girl" who had permitted herself such a liberty with his letter. But though he persistently stood her champion, it did not prevent his falling—and very completely, too—in love with this very pretty young woman of two and twenty, who was as fresh and merry as a child. No day passed without his seeking Mabel.

One day he overtook her carrying a book from the library.

"Mrs. Oliphant's 'Life of St. Francis!' Ah! my namesake," he said, taking her book from her.

"More likely your namesake if he had been St. Frank," answered Mabel, laughing.

He laughed too, as he said: "That does not sound very saint-like. But, as it happens, I have never been called Frank in my life. My dear mother disliked the abbreviation; and, oddly enough, at school, though my nicknames were numberless, Frank was not one of them." As he told her this, Mabel felt that it was no use saying any more against herself. The children had been right, and she had found *a* Francis after all. But was he *her* Francis?

From that day she felt an absurd jealousy of that ideal young lady traveler. More than ever did she dread the thought of his discovering her identity with herself. She became even more vigilant in concealing all writing of hers, and also avoided the subject as much as possible. Helen Keith, however, who had long known his side of the story, brought it up one day during a walk up the hills to Frisole, the little Etruscan city which overlooks Florence.

"No," he answered, "I have not seen the handwriting, but I shall see it one day." Then he had one of his hearty laughs, in which Helen could not held joining. Mabel, on any other subject, would have laughed, too.

"I know I shall see it," he continued; "I feel it in the air. Don't you feel things in the air, sometimes, Mrs. Keith?"

"Yes, I feel a Tramontana like to-day." And Helen shivered as the fierce north wind met them, and drew a shawl up to her face, but it was chiefly to hide a smile. She knew Mr. Grantley's feelings for Mabel; also the latter's ridiculous and evident jealousy—a fact which could not but give him hope.

"How practical you are, Miss Keith. You seem to take a delight in snubbing me. You snubbed me, I remember, the first time I had the pleasure of speaking to you."

"Did I? Then I beg your pardon. I won't do it again."

"But I like it," he said quickly. "Pray snub me—in your own way—as much as you like."

"If you talk of feeling a strange handwriting in the air, I warn you that I shall do so."

"But I do feel it, I assure you. Did you never play at the game of crying hot and cold? Well, I feel like that. I feel near to very hot."

"Then you may be sure that this north wind will be followed by a south one. A sirocco always follows a Tramontana." He was however, to prove himself right.

The very next day, when the Keiths and Mabel returned from a drive, they found Francis Grantley awaiting their return. Mabel had only made a few steps into the room when she gave a suppressed shriek and turned to fly.

"Mabel! what in the world is the matter?" cried Mrs. Keith and her daughter.

"A great deal is the matter," said Mr. Grantley, an ill concealed joyousness in his voice, while he watched Mabel as a cat watches a mouse. "A great deal, I can tell you. I have been nearly roasted in your room." Mrs. Keith, always the most concerned of hostesses, went up to the fire, when her daughter gently but firmly turned her toward the door.

"Surely I might take off one of the logs," Mrs. Keith was heard expostulating as the two were left together and alone—Francis Grantley comparing a pencil list of books written out by Mabel, left lying on the table, with an envelope on which were written her thanks—and Mabel, her hands before her eyes, afraid to see in his what he thought of her. In some more polite form he must be going to rudely break the waking dream which had followed the real one. "Her Francis" he could no longer be now. But what had happened instead? He was kneeling at her feet, trying to remove her hands from before her face.

"Miss Talbot! Mabel! You dearest and sweetest—" His words ceased abruptly and he sprang up as the door opened and Helen looked cautiously in. When she entered the room followed by several visitors, Francis Grantley was its sole occupant. He and Mabel had only a second of time to look at each other, but during that second their hearts had mutely finished and answered those interrupted words.

V.

Mabel was in a tumult of joy. He did not think of her as her sensitive love had feared, but she was his "sweetest and dearest——." The remainder she could fill up for herself. Had she not known "her Francis" before he had known her? Had she not seen that look of love on his face before? When she returned to the sitting-room her joy received its first check. Francis Grantley was gone, but other visitors had come who seemed to be all talking at once. Helen's words were the only ones out of which she could make any sense.

"How lucky that he left the telegram behind, otherwise we should have thought he had taken leave of his senses. I trust he will see his friend alive. He must, I think, have caught the Roman express. He certainly wasted no time in goodbyes or explanations." Mabel caught Helen's eyes, and the loving sympathy in them made her hide her face over the forgotten telegram which had become common property. It was as Helen had said. Francis Grantley had been summoned to Rome to the deathbed of a friend, and a glance at her watch told her that he could no longer be in Florence.

For some days no news came from him. Helen thought it very strange, but, as Mabel seemed only to think of his trouble, she kept her own thoughts to herself. Mabel, however, was only acting a part. As the days went by a small voice—a treacherous one it seemed to her—kept whispering that he ought to have found time to write, if only one word to complete those interrupted spoken ones. Then she would recall that glance which they had exchanged, and her joy returned in full. She would have found those days more difficult to pass through had she not been partly taken out of herself by the unexpected arrival of a dear friend on the evening of Mr. Grantley's departure. This was one Hugh Sedley, a young man some years her senior, who was engaged to be married to her favorite cousin, Charlotte Burns. He was one of those sunny-faced, bright-eyed people who, when they have trouble, win the sympathy of others at once. His trouble was six months' delay of his marriage, and he could not have found a more sympathetic recipient of all his thoughts and feelings than Mabel was at that moment. She needed distraction and she felt so sorry for any sort of disappointment to be borne, that by the time she had done the honors of Florence to him all day and let him talk everlastingly of Charlotte, they both felt their sorrows lightened.

Helen Keith, however, who was not in Hugh's confidence, felt a trouble grow within her the lighter theirs grew, but Mabel's natural reserve made it impossible for her even to hint at a danger which perhaps might be merely imagination. She could only try to keep them apart as much as possible, and she succeeded so far well that Mabel spent the greater part of Christmas day with other friends. Toward evening she returned, and, seeing Helen and Hugh Sedley talking over the fire, she went up to her room and sat in the dusk, glad of this moment of solitude with her own painful thoughts. There must be some mistake! He must have written, and the letter had never been posted, or in that busy season had miscarried; and so, perhaps, he was blaming her, too. That some news of him would reach her that day she felt sure. He would never let it pass without a word of greeting to the Keiths.

At this moment Helen entered the room dressed for dinner. Mabel started up, thinking it must be late. Perhaps she had news for her.

"What are you doing there in the dark?" The suspiciousness in her voice made Helen force a laugh.

"No harm," replied Mabel. "I was having a sort of 'meditation among the tombs.'" Helen's answer was to put her arm suddenly round Mabel.

"Why, Helen, what is it?" she asked, startled and uneasy at her motion and then at her silence.

"There is no bad news? Nothing from home?"

"No, nothing from your home. Indeed, mamma herself received only one letter this morning. It was from Naples."

"From Naples," echoed Mabel, a little faintly. "Who does she know there? Helen, speak! who is in Naples?" she repeated, a deadly chill creeping over her at her friend's ominous silence.

"Many people—Francis Grantley, for one."

"But he will be here to-morrow—or the next day?"

"He said he did not know when he should return. Perhaps he might run over to Cairo or Algiers." Cairo or Algiers or the other end of the world; it was all the same to Mabel Talbot.

Mabel never willingly recalled the hour which followed Helen's leaving the room until she started up and dressed herself in feverish haste. In that short time she seemed to have become some other Mabel Talbot, who would soon have to return to the home where she had passed more than twenty years of tranquil happiness, carrying with her a remembrance which she could ask no one to help her to bear. A remembrance that accident had thrown a coat in her way, that the Fates had willed that its owner should be named Francis, and that the said unlucky Mabel Talbot had scribbled a few words on the back of a letter. And that was all the story? No. Something more. She had taken falseness for truth. It was no dream, that scene that she had taken part in, and that Helen had been obliged to interrupt, and had therefore been a witness to. Yet was it unreal as a dream, for it had been an acted lie.

And the days went on. One afternoon she was near the postoffice, and was overtaken by a heavy shower. While she stood under the colonnades, Hugh Sedley suddenly rushed past her. He stopped short on seeing her.

"Oh, Mabel," he said, breathlessly, "so awfully sorry you were not in. I read Lottie's last letter to Helen Keith. Lottie is the best girl in all the world. You don't half know what she is."

"I ought to do so," answered Mabel, smiling involuntarily, "for I have known her ever since she was born." Hugh looked rather jealously at her, and then laughed.

"Well, never mind. I shall have her all to myself soon. But I must be off and post this to her. I'll come this evening and read you over what she says." Mabel, still smiling, notwithstanding the trouble with which she fought night and day, went to see if the shower was over. Only a few drops were falling, so she set off. The narrow dark street into which she turned was unusually crowded with carts and carriages, and, engrossed with her own miserable thoughts, she never noticed until she was in the thick of them—for it had no footway—that she was in danger of being run over. Suddenly she felt herself seized and drawn back, but only just in time. She looked up to thank Hugh Sedley, as she expected, and found herself face to face with—Francis Grantley! But a Francis Grantley such as she had never seen, either in dreamland or in life, holding out a rigid arm for her to take, which might have been that of a statue insensible to human touch, so cold and expressionless did his face look.

The bitter suffering of the last few weeks surged up in her brain and seemed to set it on fire as she saw the stony face of the man who had caused it. Had a thousand deaths been before her she would willingly have died them all sooner than accept the support he offered her. Without one word of thanks for saving the life that he had embittered for always, she turned and left him. Had she but looked back, she would have seen nothing stony about him then. Could he have been mistaken? What did that proud, pale face, those burning, indignant eyes, mean?

"You have no umbrella," he said, hoarsely, as he overtook her, "and another heavy shower is coming." She darted under a near archway. He followed her inside and found her as far inside as she could go, her pale face and glowing eyes brought out in curious relief by the light of a lamp before a shrine in the opposite wall. Why did he not let her alone? she asked herself. What bitter mockery of her pain! To care nothing for breaking her heart, but much that a few drops of rain should fall upon her! She felt more than saw that he was examining her closely.

"You are changed, Miss Talbot," he said. "A few weeks ago a shower would not have struck you dumb." Changed! Mabel would have forced herself to deny this had it not been for something in his tone. Had his voice trembled.

Her expression was less hard as she stammered out: "I was startled, surprised. I did not know that you were in Florence." He leant toward her, and his words were low but very distinct.

"Why not say at once that my presence here is unwelcome to you?" She changed color, and her lips trembled a little.

"The rude suggestion was yours and not mine."

"At least confess," and he came a step nearer, "that you are disappointed that it was not Mr. Sedley who prevented your committing suicide—as you seemed clearly bent upon doing."

"Mr.—who?" asked Mabel, still not understanding what was in his mind, from sheer surprise at hearing the name on his lips.

"Yes, Mr. Sedley," he repeated. "Perhaps you are offended at my want of manners. Allow me to make amends, and congratulate you now, then." Mabel never quite remembered what happened as she stood and listened to the few words which revealed to her the cause of his unaccountable conduct. It flashed across her for the first time that, after all, they had never been quite engaged, had never had a thorough explanation. Subsequent events, rumor, might easily have made him believe her to be engaged to Hugh Sedley, and that she had only been amusing herself with him! What could he have thought of her? And still loved her! The rush of joy flooded her heart, almost stifling her, and she rushed out into the rain.

He brought her back. "Why do you not thank me for my congratulations?" he asked.

"Because I don't happen to be the woman that he is going to marry."

"Who is, then?"

"My cousin—Charlotte Burns."

He staggered against the wall as white as death. "Great heavens! What lies people tell! Mabel, if you saw a fellow-creature starving, you could not hold food to his lips and then draw it away again?"

"I have spoken the truth."

"And yet you spent all your time with him until report gave him to you as your affianced husband."

"I gave him my time and my sympathy, as I would have given them to my own brothers. He is almost a brother to me."

A deep sob shook him from head to foot. Mabel crept nearer to him, and the next few words were spoken with both her hands in his. "Mabel, listen. When I was forced to leave you without even a word of farewell, I meant to return immediately, but my poor friend lingered—and died; and even before then those lying tongues dealt me a death blow. Mabel, if you ever had any love for me, tell me. It may not be too late for me to win it back." And as he stooped his head to catch her whispered words, he heard her say that she had always loved him, even when she had tried to forget him—always—even before she had known him.

"Mabel," he said, a little hesitatingly, when they were indoors, "I want you to do something for me—if only for once?"

"What can it possibly be—*Frank*?" she said in a very small voice, and blushing rosy red.

He smiled at her answer, yet a sigh of relief escaped him, making him feel rather foolish. He looked down at her and she looked up, and then they both laughed.

"I WANT MY MAMMA!"

The Prayer of an Orphan Child That Was Soon Answered.

The red October sun had disappeared behind the distant hills in the midst of glories indescribable, and deep-brooding night hung over the quiet valley.

Toward the north the thick clustering lights of a town sent up a puny challenge to the radiant stars massed overhead.

Toward the south, stretching down the valley like the tail of a little comet, the lights in hundreds of suburban villas peered like curious eyes into the outer darkness.

The entire scene was one of peace and repose. In one of the villas an upturned curtain revealed a pretty sight. A beautiful lady sat in a chair in the center of the drawing room, and from opposite corners two manly little fellows were making repeated onslaughts upon her, their apparent object being to see who should gain the chair first and be rewarded for his prowess with a kiss from its fair, sweet occupant.

A gentleman seated at one end of the room glanced up now and then, with a sort of frowning smile, as peal after peal of boyish laughter disturbed his calm communion with his favorite evening paper, but he had not the heart to put a stop to this improvised game, as it went merrily on.

Meanwhile, a wee figure was toiling up the road from an adjacent house. She was evidently a fugitive, for she was hatless, and her stockings had fallen down from her knee and were rolled about her diminutive shoes, leaving the little white legs exposed to the chill autumn air. A mass of tangled golden curls floated back in the breeze, and the sweet violet eyes were welling over in great tears, which rolled down the ruddy cheeks and plashed upon the little hands holding tight to her breast a ragged doll.

Great sobs convulsed the tiny creature as she half ran along the dusty road.

"Oh, Dod, tell me where my mamma is," the baby implored. And ever and again that plaintive little cry broke forth: "Oh, Dod, tell me where my mamma is."

No one had yet missed her from home, so there was no pursuit.

Presently she arrived at the house with the upthrown curtains. It was only a few rods from her own home, but to the weary little feet the distance had been tremendous.

She paused at the gateway; and hearing the sound of laughter within, and attracted by the brightly lighted windows, she toiled up the steps to the piazzi, and approaching the nearest window, sat down and looked in.

Something in the merry scene within seemed to bring a fresh sense of desolation to the little heart without. The golden head leaned heavily against the bright pane, and a wail—"Oh, Dod, I want my mamma, too"—burst from the quivering, rosebud mouth.

"Oh, Dod, I want my mamma too!" The game ceased suddenly, for the words seemed to cut through the clear glass to the ears within.

One of the boys ran to the window, but drew back quickly, and with amazement and pity in his voice cried out:

"Oh, mamma, come quick! There's a poor little girl outside."

The beautiful lady came swiftly to the window. For one moment she gazed, motionless with pity, on the tiny creature lying huddled up against the pane; then quickly raising the broad sash, she put her arms and gathered the little girl lovingly into them.

"It is little Grace Meredith!" she exclaimed, in wonder. "Why, darling, how did you come here all alone?"

The lady pressed the child to her warm mother heart, and seating herself in a chair wiped away the tears from the sweet eyes.

"I want my mamma," was all little Grace could say.

The tears sprang suddenly to the lady's own sweet eyes.

"John," she whispered to her husband, who had left his paper and was regarding the group with curious emotion, "John, go over, please, and tell Mr. Meredith his little girl is with us, safe and sound. And," she added, as the gentleman was about to leave, "ask him, please, to let her stay with us to-night. It will do her good to be with the children, poor, motherless little darling."

The child looked at the gentleman with grave, questioning eyes, but said nothing. Her mother had been buried the day before, and her little heart was filled with longing for the dear caresses she had lived and thrived upon.

"I want my mamma," she said again, in tones that seemed to imply they could give her what she so much desired.

"Yes, dear," said the lady, soothingly, tears dropping from her eyes upon the golden head. "Yes, dear, you shall have your mamma one of these days, one of the beautiful distant days when God in His goodness shall give the child back to its mother and the mother to her child. Hush! darling, hush! Mamma is waiting for you way, way up beyond the shining stars, and you shall go to her, dear, when God has made you ready for the change."

And so they soothed little Grace, and sang to her, and the boys brought out their playthings for her, and all were so good and gentle to her that for a time she forgot the soreness in her bosom and was happy.

But that night, after the golden head had sunk wearily to rest, and a tiny, white robed form lay still in the crib that had been prepared for it, the beautiful lady's eyes overflowed as a tremulous sob reached her ear, and in her sleep little Grace again murmured her baby petition: "Oh, Dod, I want my mamma, too."

—*Chicago News.*

A Wonderful Prediction.

Since 1877 Delaunay, of Paris, has made several predictions of earthquake seasons, and his prophecies have unfortunately all come true. He now predicts very severe volcanic disturbances for 1886, to occur at a time when the attractive influence of the other members of the solar system is most strongly felt upon our planet, or rather, when that influence is most unevenly distributed during a near approach of the great attractive bodies.

Humor.

PRENTISS AND MARMADUKE.

How Two Generals on Different Sides at Shiloh Met.

Chicago News.

At the panorama of the battle of Shiloh in this city a few days ago a small, shriveled-up man made himself conspicuous by going around the place sniveling dolorously. He did not appear to be more than five feet high. He was dressed all in black and his attenuated form and gray whiskers gave him a peculiarly grotesque appearance. He seemed to be greatly interested in the panorama, and as he moved from one point of view to another he groaned and wept copiously. A tall, raw-boned man approached him; he wore gray clothes and a military slouched hat, and he had the general appearance of a Missourian away from home on a holiday.

"Reckon you were at Shiloh, eh, stranger?" asked the tall, raw-boned man.

"Yes," replied the small, shriveled-up man, "and I shall never forget it; it was the toughest battle of the war."

"I was thar," said the tall, raw-boned man, "and my regiment was drawn up right over yonder where you see that clump of trees."

"You were a rebel, then?"

"I was a confederate," replied the tall, raw-boned man," and I did some right smart fighting among that clump of trees that day."

"I remember it well," said the small, shriveled-up man, "for I was a federal soldier, and the toughest scrimmage in all that battle was just among that clump of trees."

"Prentiss was the Yankee General," remarked the tall, raw-boned man "and I'd have given a pretty to have seen him that day. But, dog-on me, the little cuss kept out of sight, and we uns came to the conclusion he was hidin' back in the rear some whar."

"Our boys were after Marmaduke," said the small, shriveled up man "for he was the rebel general and had bothered us a great deal. But we could get no glimpse of him—he was too sharp to come to the front, and it was lucky for him, too."

"Oh, but what a scrimmage it was!" said the tall, raw-boned man.

"How the sabers clashed and how the minies whistled!" cried the small, shriveled-up man.

The panorama brought back the old time with all the vividness of a yesterday's occurrence. The two men were filled with a strange yet beautiful enthusiasm.

"Stranger," cried the tall, raw-boned man, "we fought each other like devils that day, and we fought to kill. But the war's over now and we ain't soldiers any longer—gimme your hand!"

"With pleasure," said the small, shriveled-up man, and the two clasped hands.

"What might be your name?" inquired the tall, raw-boned man.

"I am General B. M. Prentiss," said the small, shriveled-up man.

"The — you say!" exclaimed the tall, raw-boned man.

"Yes," reaffirmed the small, shriveled-up man; "and who are you?"

"I," replied the tall, raw-boned man, "I'm General John S. Marmaduke."

Not on the Bills.

It was at a country hotel in Pennsylvania. The single stranger who sat down at dinner was amazed when the waiter handed him a printed bill of fare which began with oyster soup and clam chowder and ran down to four kinds of pie and chocolate ice cream.

"I'll take oyster soup," said the guest.

"Y-e-s, but we haven't got any," replied the waiter.

"Very well, give me clam chowder."

"We are out of that, too."

"Then bring me baked whitefish, fried sausage, Saratoga potatoes, French wheat rolls, ribs of beef, and a cup of coffee."

"We haven't got any, sir. All we've got is beefsteak, b'iled taters, and baker's bread and coffee."

At that moment the landlord entered the room, and the guest called out:

"See here, landlord, but what sort of a trick is this?"

"What? Oh, that bill of fare. My dear sir, let me explain. My uncle kept a seaside hotel, and he failed. He had 30,000 bills of fare on hand, and I bought them at private sale for $2. These are hard times—very hard—and we must utilize everything and keep up style at the same time."

Have You Never Heard This?

Scene: A railway carriage. Personages: The mother; the child. The Child—What's making this noise? The Mother—The carriage, dear. Child—Why? Mother—Because they're moving. Child—How? Mother—It's the engine drawing them. Child—What engine? Mother—The one in front of the train. Child—Why's it in front of the train? Mother—To draw the train. Child—What train? Mother—The one we're in. Child—Why does the engine draw the train? Mother—Because the engineer makes it. Child—What engineer? Mother—The one on the locomotive. Child—What locomotive? Mother—The one in front of the train! I've just told you. Child—Told me what? Mother—Hold your tongue! You worry me. Child—Why do I worry you? Mother—Because you ask me too many questions! Child—What questions? Mother—Oh, good heavens!! No wonder so many men won't marry.

An Ungrateful Mule.

Si Jackson, a colored granger living on Onion creek, was going about grumbling and growling; when it occurred to Macbeth Simmons, a white neighbor, to ask him what was the matter.

"Dis heah am a nice 'rangement wid my mewel."

"What's the matter with your mule?"

"What's de matter? I fed hum ebery day durin de whole ob last mumf when I didn't hab nuffin for him ter do, and he ate and ate as much as he wanted ter."

"Well, what has he done?"

"What has he done? Yesterday mawnin', when I went ter de stable ter harness him up and put him ter plowin', dar he was dead, sah. Yes, dead as Jupiter Cæsar, sah. Dat mewel had no gratitude. I wouldn't mind being a mewel myself under dem ar' auspices."—*Texas Siftings.*

How an Imperiled Manhood Was Saved.

"It's a terrible thing to owe money," said Smith. "To be compelled to dodge around this corner and that to avoid meeting a creditor on the street. It takes the manhood out of one and he soon loses all self-respect. I am glad to say that I no longer owe a dollar."

"Then those old debts that have been bothering you so long are all squared up, are they?"

"Yes, thank heaven! The last one became outlawed yesterday."

The Proper Word.

"I am afraid, Johnny," said his employer, "that I shall have to discharge you."

"Wot fer?" demanded the boy.

"Inattention to business. You are altogether too fond of base ball. There is nothing left for me to do but discharge you."

"Naw yer don't," said Johnny; "I don't take no discharge; but if yer wants ter let me go, I'm willin' to accept a release."

GAY MARRIED MEN.

Some Acute Observations—How to Tell a Married Man By the Way He Kisses.

Of course, you have all noticed how many ways there are to tell a married man from a bachelor. The truly married man has a lack-luster style and easy gait of one who is well-broken to harness. The shiny bachelor prances and shows off like a staff officer's horse on parade day. But, after all, there is no counting on anything in this world. I have known a nice, steady, family married man, after twenty years of hard driving, to get right up and buck in harness when least expected.

There is a point to be made in this connection. Did you ever notice that the heroes of all the shocking lawsuits and family scandals are mostly married men and often of the plain, easy going kind? The reason for this? Well, for one thing, their temptations are greater. They know so much more about women. There is something in matrimony that acts as a most extraordinary eye-opener. A plain, blunt citizen will know more about the fair sex after one year of married life than the most stunning bachelor will learn in twenty years about town.

A little conversation that took place the other day may throw some light on this statement. The two young ladies, bosom friends, were about to retire. It was the hour of midnight—the hour when young girls wax confidential with each other. Alice was polishing her finger nails. Ethel was braiding her hair. There was a spell of silence, broken only by the steady rub, rub of the polisher and the rattle of Ethel's bangles. Suddenly an idea struck Alice. With one bound she sprang to her feet, showering pink nail powder all over the carpet.

"Ethel, what do you think? I only heard it to-day. I forgot to tell you before, and I've been just wild ever since."

Ethel (with a mouthful of tortoise shell hairpins)—I'm um.

Alice—Now, brace yourself. You're going to get the biggest surprise you ever had in your life. Bobby Burton is a married man and he's got a boy seventeen years old, right here in San Francisco.

Ethel (letting the hairpins drop on the bed and wiping her mouth)—I thought so. It never fails.

Alice—Thought so! How could you think so? Haven't we all supposed him a bachelor for years and years? What never fails?

Ethel—Oh, something. Now, Alice, if I tell you, will you give me your solemn promise never to notice what I say or think anything of it?

Alice—On my solemn word of honor. Go on; go on.

Ethel—Well—remember your promise, now. Well, I've got a way I can always tell a married man from a bachelor, and it never failed yet, only I thought it had until just now.

Alice—You mean thing, and you never told me! Go ahead!

Ethel—Well, when a bachelor wants to kiss a girl—now, Alice, if you giggle I won't say another word—when a bachelor wants to kiss a girl he always asks permission or says something about it first. And that isn't all. He generally says something about it afterward, too, which is very embarrassing.

Alice—And a married man—why, Ethel?

Ethel (with dignity)—I don't say a married man, you horrid thing. I say any man who has been married. When he wants to kiss a girl he don't say a word. He just kisses her.

Alice—And afterwards?

Ethel—And that's all there is about it.

—*San Francisco Post.*

BOUND TO CELEBRATE.

How Sam Resolved to Commemorate the Payment of a Mortgage.

"I've got that mor'gage off'n my farm at last, Bill," said one farmer to another, as they met in the road.

"Well, I'm downright glad to hear it, Sam. You've had som'at of a hard time a doin' it. An' so you've wiped it out, have you?"

"Yes; I paid the last note this mornin', an' now I'm goin' home to have a bondfire; but you're right, Bill, I have had a tarnal hard time of it. You know as well as anybody what tough scratchin' I've had to git that farm paid for."

"Yes, you have had a hard time, Sam, I know that."

"Well, I should say so. Why, durn it all, Bill, I've wore out two wives—as good workers, too, as you could find anywhere—to say nothin' of havin' right smart o' sickness myself, brought on by hard work in the field an' slim pickin' in the house; but, owin' to [illegible] woman o' mine bein' as tough as a pennyrile steer, an' not breakin' down an' throwin' her funeral expenses, an' the time I'd a lost in courtin' an' marryin' agin in a bad crop year, for I tell you, Bill, times ain't like they was when I fust come into this country, for, to git a widder now, that's got any sight of hard work left in her yit, you've got too fool away more or less money on new clothes an' do right smart o' taffyin' to git her. But, as I was sayin', Peggy stuck in her corks an' kep' a goin' with her end of the double tree till I got on the top o' the hill with the load, an' now, that I'm thar at last, with signs of an easy grade ahead, I tell you what I'm a goin' to do, Bill."

"What's that, Sam?"

"I'm a goin' to have a time of it, an' kill a suckin' pig."

"You don't say?"

"Yes, I do. I'm goin' to have a celebration an' a regular rip-snortin' time."

"Hurra for you."

"That's what I'm goin' to do, Bill. I ain't been on a spree for thirty year, but I'm goin' to cut loose to-night, if I have to chaw dogwood bark the rest of my days, an' I want you to come over an' help me make the woods howl this evenin' after you git your milkin' done. What d'ye say?"

"All right, I'm agreeable. What's the programme?"

"We'll get on a high, an' beat the bass drum till midnight, if it springs the rafters, Bill. I've got six bottles o' pop an' two cigars in the wagon here, and that'll be a whole bottle spiece for us all round, not countin' your wife—for I don't s'pose she'd care to drink nothin' now,—an, we'll go the whole dose if it makes us desperate. This here pop is somethin' they've got up sence I've been stranglin' with the mor'gage, an' I've been famishin' for 25 year, Bill, every time I've seen it zip an' sizzle in a tumbler at a picnic, to know what it tastes like, an' I'm goin' to know this very night. Come over middlin' airly, Bill, an' we'll have every last one of them corks loose, an' we'll make the Scratch Gravel people b'lieve thar's a tiger loose along the Wabash."—*Chicago Ledger.*

A Keen Retort.

Billie was going fishing one Sunday when he was met by his Sunday-school teacher. It may be as well to state right here that Billie was one of the black sheep, and consequently he did not take very kindly to the lecture the Sunday-school teacher proceeded to give him on the evils of fishing on the Lord's day.

"Come off the roof, old man," he said. "I don't want none o' yer guff."

"I am shocked, William," returned the teacher. "Such language is very naughty. You are evidently better fed than taught."

"I shouldn't wonder," retorted Billie. "You teach me and I feed myself." And he went his way rejoicing.

Recent Literature.

LINDSAY'S LUCK. A Fascinating Love Story. By Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, author of "Theo," "Kathleen," etc. T. B. Peterson & Brothers. One volume, paper cover, price 50 cents.

"Lindlay's Luck," a Fascinating Love Story, by Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, is one of the best productions of the pen of an author who has become famous. The freshness of this writer's imagination, her crisp style, and her concise diction, appear at their best in this volume. That her earliest novelettes are among her best may be seen in the pages of "Kathleen," "Theo," "Miss Crespigny," "Pretty Polly Pemberton," "A Quiet Life," and "Jarl's Daughter," all of which are published by T. B. Peterson & Brothers, in uniform style with "Lindsay's Luck."

WINTER FUN. By W. O. Stoddard, author of "Dab Kinzer," etc. Charles Scribner's Sons. New York. Price $1.

The most attractive outward appearance of this little book renders one curious to see the inside, and the reader will not be disappointed. It is an excellent book for the young folks, written in the author's best vein. Information is so skilfully mingled with amusement that it is difficult to tell where one ends and the other begins.

COLOR STUDIES. By Thomas A. Janvier. Charles Scribner's Sons. New York. Price, $1.00.

This is not, as one might imagine, a book upon art, but a series of very pretty love stories well told, and calculated to win favor. They are four in number, as follows: "Rose Madden," "Jamse D'Antimoine," "Oppiment and Gamboge," and "Robertson's Medium."

THE STORY OF GREECE. By Prof. James A. Harrison. G. P. Putnam's Sons. New York.

This is one of a series called "The Story of the Nations," which are graphic historical studies, intended to present in a pleasant way to the young the stories of different nations which have attained prominence in history. If the volume before us is fair specimen, a good work has been accomplished. The poetry of storied Greece is presented in a series of vivid pictures that cannot fail to leave strong impressions upon the minds of the readers. It is a simple, direct story, which is thus given, with no argument upon disputed points. The maps and illustrations are excellent.

THE LIFE AND PUBLIC SERVICES OF GEN. U. S. GRANT, by Gen. James Grant Wilson. Revised and Enlarged Edition, with Fine Portrait, in Uniform, Engraved on Steel. De Witt, No. 33 Rose St., New York. 1 vol., 8vo, cloth, $1.25; same in paper cover, 50c.

This is a reliable, admirably written history of the eventful career of Gen. Grant, giving a graphic account of his early life, his military career, his two administrations as President, his tour around the world, and of the trial and sufferings, so heroically borne, which marked the last year of his life. In an Appendix to the work are given, in full, many of the memorable orders and despatches issued by General Grant, in his various campaigns.

KARAN KRINGLE'S JOURNAL. Being Comical Episodes in an "Old Maid's Life." By Miss Karan Kringle, of Kiossville, O. With 21 Full page Illustrations from Original Designs by A. M. Willard. T. B. Peterson & Bros., Philadelphia. One volume, morocco, cloth; price, $1.50.

The new book, "Karan Kringle's Journal," is one of the most comical and entertaining published this year. Karan is an old maid who receives a legacy and at once becomes a mark for matrimonial suitors, love figures in it as well as humor, and Karan, though she gets into all sorts of singular and droll complications has an ample stock of common sense and shrewdness, and her heart is full of kindness for any one in trouble. We recommend it to all who want to enjoy a hearty laugh. It is published in a handsome cloth volume, with 21 capital illustrations, price $1.50, and copies will be sent to any address by the publishers, T. B. Peterson & Bros., Philadelphia, Pa.

HOW TO PLAY PROGRESSIVE CROQUET. By Mrs. A. F. Devereux. Robert Clark & Co. Cincinnati. Price 25 cents.

This graceful little manual sets forth in a taking fashion the charms and advantages of a game that commends itself at once to givers of garden parties and lovers of out of door sports. It opens with a word or two of historic review of croquet and follows with its "Charms and Advantages," "How to Give a Party," "Invitations," "All Take Partners," "Score Sheets," "The Send Off," "Prizes," "Definitions of Terms Used," "A Few Necessary Rules," "Hints to the Hostess," "Pointers for Players."

HUMAN NATURE. By Joel Sloper, (Himself). Illustrated. Knickerbocker Book Co., New York.

This is a book of humorous sketches with a pathetic one interpolated here and there. They are all short and many will find much amusement in their reading, although in some cases the fun is too broad to be agreeable. The volume is prettily bound.

THE OLD DOCTOR. A Romance of Queer Village. By John Vance Cheney. D. Appleton & Co., New York. Paper, price 50 cents.

This is a queer story in which animal magnetism, psychology, spiritualism and Yankee common sense are strangely combined. It appears to be the work of a novice, who had a large stock of materials out of which to form New England characters for a story. The average novel reader will be somewhat bewildered by the conversational way in which the story is advanced, but it will be read through to the end with interest.

A VAGRANT WIFE. By Florence Warden. D. Appleton & Co., New York. G. A. Whittaker, Washington. Paper, price 50 cents.

This is a reprint of an English novel by the author of "The House on the Marsh." The "Vagrant Wife" is an actress who marries into a baronet's family. To the American reader the language, manners and acts of the aristocratic personages smack more of vagrancy than do those of the actress. There is plenty of action in the novel, and the interest is fairly kept up to the happy ending.

THE RISE OF SILAS LAPHAM. By W. D. Howells. Ticknor & Co., Boston. Price $1.50.

Mr. Howells's novel "The Rise of Silas Lapham," which has run through a year of the *Century*, is certainly to be ranked very high among his books. As for its plot, or the story itself, there is no more to be said than that they serve the author's purpose; neither plot nor incident most attract the readers in Mr. Howells's books. As a study of living men and women the book is a masterpiece, and Silas Lapham, his wife "Persis" and Penelope Lapham will be remembered by every reader for the subtle and skilful way in which they were pictured. Those who have not followed the story in its monthly instalments in the *Century* should not neglect, if they are at all interested in Mr. Howells's work, to read it now in the complete form.

FRUIT PASTES, SYRUPS AND PRESERVES. A way for women and farmers to make a living. By Mrs. S. D. Power.

This little pamphlet of 48 pages is one of the most valuable ever printed. It contains full and explicit directions for prosecuting an industry which is as sure of profit as banking, and which any woman can follow without capital or previous experience if she follows the directions it contains. It gives full directions for preserving and drying fruits of all kinds, for the making of jellies and everything else pertaining to the preparation of the delicacies for the table which everybody seeks for, but which are unattainable in the market because the good old processes have either been lost or supplanted by the tasteless products of the factories. The author of the little book is an enthusiast in matters of domestic economy as well as in furnishing work for women, and certainly no better field has ever been opened than this, nor is there any one more qualified to direct as to its occupancy. The work is delightfully written, and, what is better, the recipes given are plain and understandable.

The pamphlet will be sent to any address on receipts of the price, 25 cents. Address Cupples, Upham & Co., Boston, Mass.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY.

A second installment of Henry James's curious and interesting story, "The Princess Casamasima," is the opening paper in the October number. Mrs. Oliphant and Dr. Holmes each give additional chapters of their serials, and there is a clever and pretty little Canadian story, "The Ogre of Ha Ha Bay," by Octave Thanet. Mr. Warner continues his travels in the papers called "On Horseback," and incidentally describes the town of Asheville, North Carolina, a place known as a health resort; and Horace E. Scudder has a second scholarly essay on "Childhood in English Literature and Art." There is an entertaining and original paper, "The First Abbe Galant," besides an essay on birds, and two remarkable poems, "Tacita," by James B. Kenyon, and "The First Guest," by Helen Gray Cone. Reviews of new books, with the usual departments, complete the number. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, $4 yearly.

POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY.

An article of curious interest, and very instructive withal, on comets, by Pres. A. D. White, leads in the October *Popular Science Monthly*. The second article is entitled "The White Ant: A Theory," and is by that lucid thinker and happy writer, Prof. Henry Drummond, author of "Natural Law in the Spiritual World." "The Early study of Plants," by Miss Eliza A. Youmans, is an extremely valuable contribution to the science of primary education. "On Malarious Countries and their Reclamation," by that eminent authority, Tommasi-Crudeli, discusses questions which vitally concern many people. "The Energy of Life Evolution, and how it has acted," by Professor Cope, is a further development of his original views upon that subject. "The Metaphysical Society," by Hutton, is a brilliant paper. "The Solar Corona," by Huggins; "The Relations of Railway Managers and Employes," by Barnard; "The Trading Rat," and "Tissue-Selection in the Genesis of Disease," are excellent and readable papers. There are a likeness and biographical sketch of Professor H. A. Newton, and an editorial discussion of "Official Science at Washington." The minor departments are full and varied as usual. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Eifty cents a number, $5 a year.

WIDE AWAKE.

A long story by the late Helen Jackson ("H. H." and "Saxe Holm,") entitled "Popsy's Table Cloths," calls for first mention in the October *Wide Awake*. A companion story, "Popsy's Grand Journey," will follow in November. Then there is the delightful "Story that Mrs. Hildebrand Told;" a business boy's story, "Pete's Printing Press," by Mrs. Kate Gannett Wells; and a very funny story entitled "The Frying-Pan Bonnet," by Kate Foote. The serials are all approaching the grand crisis of the last installments next month. The frontispiece is a group of three ocean pictures by W. F. Halsall, the well-known marine painter. The poems include two by the young poets, James Berry Bensell and Clinton Scollard. Last, and perhaps most important, is the opening of the Fifth Annual Reading course of the C. Y. F. R. U.—D. Lothrop & Co., Boston. $3 yearly.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE.

The October number opens with a well-written article, by E. C. Reynolds, describing the methods of sheep-raising in Texas. A couple of traveling sketches—"In a Salt Mine," by Margery Deane, and "Roughing it in Palestine," by Charles Wood—are of the usual type, as also "Turtling on the Outer Reef," by C. F. Holder, and "The Second Rank," by Felix Oswald. "The Philosophy of the Short Story," by Brander Matthews, is the literary article of the number, while female readers will find a number of important details on the subject of dressmaking in Theodore Child's account of the great Parisian *couturiers*. There is also an account of Gen. Grant's visit to Frankfort, with other minor papers. Among the stories, "Anthony Calvert Brown," by P. Deming, is in the quaint and simple style characteristic of the author: "The eye of a Needle," by Sophie Sweet, is a clever bit from rural life; and "The Lady Lawyer's First Client," a story in two parts, by Thomas Wharton, has the piquancy suggested by its title. J. B. Lippincott, Philadelphia. $3 yearly.

ART AND DECORATION.

The contents of the October number are varied and attractive. Among the designs are the following: Archway, Bedrooms, Border, Buffet, Chimney of Napoleon 1st, Crib and Settee, Furniture, Gas Fixtures, Grate Facing, several for panels and one for Screen Embroidery. The hints for decoration are very timely and show what are the present prevailing styles. The anxious inquirer will gain a good deal of information in regard to building and decorating his new house. 9 East Seventeenth street, New York. $2.50 yearly.

CASSELL'S FAMILY MAGAZINE.

In the October number the interesting serial "A Diamond in the Rough" opens the feast and is followed by a well written and sensible article on tricycling for women. "When Grandfather was Young," is the title of a chapter of excerpts from Canon Mozley's Reminiscences. "Mrs. John Allen, of Ridge View," is the title of a story by Catherine Owen. It is followed by "Some Hints on Economy in Dress." "A New Order of Odd Fellows" follows and then comes "An Old Dutch" city. An account of the "Friends in the Commons," shows us what an important part this sect has played in the political history of England. The Family Doctor this month discussed the subject of dyspepsia and gives some excellent advice for dyspeptics to follow. An article on the fruit districts of Kent, England, is filled with interesting information and the Paris letter maintains its place as a standard on the important subject of dress. Cassell & Co., $1.50 a year in advance.

THE ART AMATEUR.

The October number gives seven beautiful supplement designs that cannot fail to give pleasure. The frontispiece is "Mother and Child"—a crayon study by Lorrichon. There is a description of "The Morgan Collection of Paintings," and a "Dramatic Feuilleton." In "Decoration and Furniture" is a description of "A Modest Little Nest." The "Notes on Decoration" are interesting. There is an excellent chapter upon "The Use of Color in Dress." The "Correspondence" includes a large range of subjects. The number is a very good one. Montague Marks, 23 Union Square, New York. $4 yearly.

THE NEW YORK FASHION BAZAR.

The October number bewilders with the wealth of illustrations of fall styles, which are varied and pretty. No lady need be at a loss in deciding how to dress well, and in accordance with good taste if she studies the pages of this magazine. The embroidery patterns at the end are new and pretty. George Munroe, New York, $2.50 yearly.

The "Western Land Guide" is the title of a quarterly published in Detroit at 50 cents a year, and edited by Charles B. Howell. Of great interest to the legal profession, it is also valuable to those who are seeking homes in the West. Patents, landlord and tenant, sale of real estate, adverse possessions, warranty of title, executing instruments, farmer's history of Detroit and Michigan, vacant government land and synopsis of important United States land laws are some of the subjects treated in the last issue. Mr. Howell is a lawyer who ranks high in his chosen profession, and a literary man of no small reputation. His volume, "Wisi Prius Cases," is a work which is found in the office of almost every lawyer in Michigan.

FUN AND FANCY.

Oscar Wilde's first baby is a boy. This is encouraging. It now looks as though there might be a man in the family some day.

Some one wants to know what is more disagreeable than a woman with a crying baby. The answer to this is: "The baby."

A fashion paper announces that low-necked dresses are to be dropped at the opera next winter. The intelligence is somewhat alarming.

Miss Elsie—"Who are you staring at?" Master Alfred—"I wasn't staring at any one." Miss Elsie (after a pause)—"Well, you may if you like."

The owner of a gristmill in the country has named his mill pond "Vice President Hendricks." He thinks that with such a name it will never "dry up."

A man bought a new patent stove and tried it in a sitting room. "The man who said that where there was so much smoke there was sure to be some fire is a liar," he remarked that evening.

A New York man was recently arrested for playing policeman. The deception would probably never have been discovered if he had not been found awake on his beat after 11 o'clock at at night.

"Have you heard Miss Simpson sing since she returned from Paris?" "Several times." "Do you think she has improved?" "Very much." "In what particular?" "She doesn't sing as much as she used to."

Mrs. O'Toole—"An' how is Mr. Mulcahy getting along?" "Och, it's miserable he is. Consumption's a-consumin' him entoirely. It's that thin he's getting that when he dies divil a body there'll be to wake, at all, at all."

"What's the first thing you would do, Jones, if you were stung by a hornet?" asked Smith, who had been reading an article on the treatment of stings. "Swear," replied Jones, solemnly. And the conversation abruptly closed.

A young lady of Westfield, Mass., the other day was sure she heard a rattlesnake and ran all the way home screaming at the top of her voice, but on arriving there she found the noise was caused by a box of pills rattling in her pocket.

"What's the matter, my dear?" asked a mother of her 5-year-old girl, who exhibited signs of impatience, as she was trying to sew. "Oh, dear!" exclaimed the little maiden; "I don't see why God put my right hand on the wrong side."

Professor (describing an ancient Greek theater)—And it had no roof. Junior (sure that he had caught the professor in a mistake)—What did they do, sir, when it rained? Professor (taking off his glasses and pausing angrily)—They got wet, sir.

The meanest practical joker lives in Derby, England. Being on a visit to a neighboring city he spotted his face all over with red paint, and suddenly made his appearance at the annual meeting of the anti-Vaccination society. The members nearly broke their necks getting out of the windows.

Why Is It

That the sale of Hood's Sarsaparilla continues at such a rapidly increasing rate? It is,—

1st: Because of the positive curative value of Hood's Sarsaparilla itself.

2d: Because of the conclusive evidence of remarkable cures effected by it, unsurpassed and seldom equalled by any other medicine. Send to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass., for book containing many statements of cures.

Miscellany.

PITMEN AND THEIR JOKES.

Choice Samples of the Northumbrian Dialect Among English Miners.

Newcastle (Eng.) Weekly Chronicle.

QUARTERLY COLLECTIONS.—A group of workmen not long ago were anxiously discussing how they could raise some money for a certain fund. Several methods were propounded, and in the course of the conversation some one remarked, that the quarterly collection always brought in a substantial sum. At this one of the men exclaimed, "Wey, then, aa hev it: let's hev a quartorly collection ivvory week!"

THE "CRACK" TEAM.—A team of cricketters from Walker recently visited Tyne Dock for the purpose of playing a friendly game with the team at that place. Amongst the visitors were two curates, one of whom, anxious to gauge caliber of his opponents, asked a bystander, "Which is your crack man?" The answer was prompt, "They're aall crack'd; thor's not a sound yen amang the lot!"

A LADY'S VEIL.—A man with his wife and child were walking along the principal street in Sunderland last week, when the little boy, who was hanging on to his father's coat tails, was "dunched" against by a lady who was coming towards them, and who wore a veil. The lady apologized, and said she did not see the child. After staring at her for a minute, the man said, "Aall reet, ma'am; but if thoo wes te teyk that window blind off, thoo might see better."

RECIPROCITY.—At Bedlington, a day or two ago, two pitmen were conversing about "Free Trade vs. Fair Trade." "When aa read about that business," remarked one, "aa'm rethor bamboozled with that word resuprosity. De ye knaa whaat it stands for, Geordie?" "Wey, aa should think se," replied Geordie. "Thoo minds when thoo and me wes mates gannin to skeul at Back'orth?" "Nicely, lad, nicely," was the reply. "Well, then, when aa had a apple, and thoo had yen tee, aa wad say te thoo, 'See hoer, Jack, if thoo gi's me a bite of thine, aa'll gie thoo a snack of mine.' Wey, then, that's just whaat's caal'd resuprosity!"

"A LITTLE KNOWLEDGE."—Not long ago, a stalwart workman in a Tyneside chemical factory experienced considerable difficulty in making his borrow run evenly. At last he lost temper, and in his rage upset the barrow and its contents. Relating the incident to his mate, he said, "As teuk up ma fist and hit hor a kick on the shin, and knoakt her horse de combat!"

THE PRODIGAL SON.—A Novocastrian ne'er-de-weel was once drinking deeply in an east-end taproom. His funds rapidly ran out, and then he drew upon his garments. He pawned in quick succession his coat, his waistcoat, and his shirt. And then he rubbed his bare chest, grinned, and hiccuped: "An' when he cam tiv *hissel*, he said, Aa will arise an' gan te ma feythor!"

MUSIC AND HEBREW.—Two pitmen were looking at the Hebrew inscriptions on the gravestones in the Jewish cemetry at Preston, near North Shields, when one said to the other, "Aa say, Billy, thoo's a scholar; noo, can thoo read them perscriptions on them gravestyens?" "Weel, Geordie," replied the other, "aa cannot de it noo, but aa could play'd, aa think, if aa had ma fiddle here!"

A Wonderful Pond.

One and a half miles east of Oxford, Ala., near Choccolocco Creek, is a remarkable curiosity in the shape of a pond. About it cling several mysterious traditions. Its margin forms a perfect circle whose diameter will measure 130 yards or more. Its depth no man knows, as it has defied all sounding. Its water is as clear as crystal, and the heaviest rainfall can not muddy it, save for a brief space around its edges. It never rises nor falls, but in flood and drouth, winter and summer always remains the same. It has ever been a favorite resort for bathing purposes, its surface water being at this season very genial, but a few feet down it is almost ice cold. It is full of fish, but they cannot be induced to notice a bait, however enticing. I have been told by parties that they had seen a peculiar kind of spotted fish in this pond that were as large as a grown person, and, apparently, without scales. About twenty yards from the southeastern shore stands the remnant of the trunk of a huge pine tree. It is only a few feet out of the water, and stands almost perpendicular, like a fisherman's cork. Often while in swimming I have seen a crowd of boys get on this trunk and sink it entirely out of sight, the tree always remaining perpendicular. The tree, from the force required to sink it, must be 75 or 100 feet in length.

The Tailed Man of Paraguay.

Pall Mall Gazette.

If the *Ensayo Medico*, of Caracas, a journal unearthed by the *Lancet*, may be believed, the seeming impossibility of a tailed man need no longer prove a stumbling block to the faith of would-be evolutionists. In the last issue to hand of this print, the following paragaaph occurs: "There has just been an interesting discovery in Paraguay of a tribe of Indians furnished with tails. One day a number of workmen belonging to Tacura Tayu were engaged in cutting grass, when their mules were attacked by Guayacugan Indians, and some of them were killed. The workmen pursued them, and succeeded in capturing a little boy of 8 years of age. He was taken to Senor Francisco Goirochoe at Poseday, and it was then discovered that he had a tail ten inches long. The boy says that he has a brother who has a tail as long as his own, and says that all the tribes have tails." There are clearly no half measures about these tails, and if boys of 8 have them ten inches long there is no saying what may be the length of the tail of a full grown man. It would have added to the interest of this information if we had been further told how the tails are worn—whether proudly aloft like that of a colly or in the downcast manner of a cow.

The "Vegetable Sheep."

On Mount Torlesse, in New Zealand, grows a singular plant, specimens of which are known as "vegetable sheep." The plant belongs to the Cudweed tribe, and is described by a recent botanical explorer as growing on loose debris at an altitude of 4,500, to 6,000 feet, and forming round or kidney shaped patches, some of them as much as eight feet across and three feet high. They resemble immense cushions, in one species snow-white and in the other silvery gray, and in both are formed of a dense mass of leafy branches, so closely packed together that a chisel can not be easily thrust into the mass. The flowers are so small that their parts can be seen distinctly only under the microscope. The peculiar shape and appearance of these plants led to their being occasionally mistaken for sheep by early settlers, and hence the name.

Tin Tags Tied to the Necks of Gulls.

The sailors catch seagulls by throwing overboard a long piece of coarse twine and trailing it in the wake of the ship. As hundreds of the birds are constantly swimming along the surface of the water they get tangled in the cord and are drawn in, but it requires as much dexterity to get them aboard as to land a lively trout. Sometimes brass or tin tags are tied to their necks, with names and date scratched upon them, when they are released. The officers of our ship reported that upon a previous voyage they got a bird with one of these tags on, bearing inscriptions showing that it had been caught twice before. The gave the little stranger another endorsement and let him go.

Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's patent improved cushioned ear drums perfectly restore the hearing and perform the work of the natural drum. Always in position, but invisible to others, and comfortable to wear. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book with testimonials free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper.

STRAY FACTS.

Prof. Pfinger is responsible for the statement that of 45,000 children examined in Germany half suffered from defective vision, and from 30 to 40 per cent. of the girls from curvature of the spine.

There is no certainty as to when Buddha lived and died. The Ceylon school of Buddhists fix the end of his career at 543 B. C. European scholars, however, are inclined to place the date later by a century or more.

Dr. Kleiber, of St. Petersburg, has calculated that 4,950 pounds of meteoric dust fall on the earth every hour, which amounts to more than 11,435 tons a year. This is equal to about two ounces to each square mile of the earth's surface.

Which is the diamond wedding? The twenty-fifth is the silver anniversary and the fiftieth the golden, as all agree. But, while in America we add 25 years to the 50 to find the time of the diamond anniversary, they act in England as though it comes with the completion of the 70th year of married life.

One of the curious vegetables of the Island of Goa, near Bombay, is the Sorrowful Tree. Half an hour after sunset the tree is full of sweet-smelling flowers, although none is to be seen during the day, as they close up or drop off with the appearance of the sun.

The Chinese pheasants turned loose in Oregon some time since have interbred with the native grouse, and a new game bird with the head of a pheasant and wing and tail feathers of a grouse is the result.

If igniting by detonation or concussion can be prevented, chemists assert that shells can be charged with an explosive so potent that one of them, bursting alongside an ironclad, would shatter the strongest armor afloat.

It is astonishing what interest the colored population are taking in schools, says the Hinesville (Ga.) *Gazette*. There are some little fellows who pass through Hinesville every day who walk six miles to school and six miles back.

One of the English railroad companies has supplied all itf employes with red neck handkerchiefs, the wearing of which is compulsory. They all have a red danger signal if one is suddenly needed.

A cane containing 1,060 different pieces of wood, all cemented upon a musket ramrod found on a Southern battle field, and nicely polished, has just been finished by a physician of Murfreesboro, Tenn.

An ocean steamer lately took out to New Zealand a consignment of "bumblebees." At present clover does not "seed" in that country, because there are no "bumblebees" to fertilize the flowers. The importer hopes that the "bumblebees" will save him $5,000 a year in clover seed.

NOT ONE, BUT SEVERAL.

Bob Burdette Corrects a General Mistake of Travelers.

If there is one passage in the letters of American travelers in Europe more tiresome than another it is this: "During our six weeks' stop in Paris we did not see a single drunken person." Then they travel through Switzeeland, Germany, Austria, Italy, and Spain, and all France, and still they do not see a drunken person. They attribute the sobriety of the people to the fact that everybody drinks wine and beer, drinks it all the time, and lots of it, with no high license and prohibition noncsnse to bother them; consequently they never get drunk.

Well, now, the only inference one can draw from the remarkable letters is either that the writers were themselves blind drunk all the time they were in Paris, or that the Parisian drunkard is a most successful hider. Because, while our travelers last year did not see one instance of drunkenness in Paris the official police records state that the police of Paris saw and arrested, on an average, 150 people every day between January 1 and April 30 for being drunk on the streets.

So many drunkards are not arrested in New York, and yet these travelers of ours always contrast the sobriety of Europe with the excesses of America. It is just as well to bear in mind the official report while reading these letters, and, perhaps, if the writers of the letters drank less and thought more they would remember that official returns will not always agree with letters written from the guide book.

Disease-Producing Eyes.

Mr. William E. Curtis, secretary of the South American commission at Washington, brought to New York some time ago a curious collection of petrified human eyes which he obtained in Peru. He took the eyes to Tiffany & Co.'s and left them there to be polished and mounted in gold in the form of a necklace. Three of the most competent workmen of the establishment were assigned to the remarkable order. The complete eyeball, which is soft as an onion and resembles iridescent glass, was cut into four or five layers, which were subjected to a powerful friction to obtain the desired finish. On the first few eyes all went well and the samples of the work were declared quite satisfactory. Some days later, however, one of the men complained of a bitter metallic taste in his mouth, accompanied by a burning fever. His illness was so severe that he was confined to his house for a week. Both the other men were also attacked with the same symptoms, although the disease was much less severe. The work was immediately stopped and Mr. Curtis was communicated with. The firm has as yet received no instructions. There are about 200 eyes in the collection, and much waste is said to ensue from the slicing process. A reporter was informed by one of the employes that the disease was thought to be caused by the acids and poisons used in embalming the bodies of the Incas, from whom the curious collection is supposed to have come.

An Edition of a Book.

When a publisher announces that a book has reached its third, fourth, or tenth "edition," as the case may be, the public has a vague idea that the work has been successful, but only a vague one. How many volumes an "edition" represents has been a mystery, but, according to a Boston publisher, there is something like a rule in the matter. He says that a book of 400 pages is considered an edition at 1,000, and this is a basis from which all editions are estimated. The publisher gives the additional information, which may be of interest, that for the 400-page book, the total cost, including advertising, copyright, books to the press for reviews, and all incidentials, is about $1,250. This first edition, if all sold, will bring a net return of $675, leaving $550 unaccounted for. A second edition will cost only $450, as the plates are on hand, and there is no expense on that score, and on this edition the net return will again be $675, leaving still $225 of the original expenditure to be gotten out of the work. On the next edition, if one can be disposed of, this shortage will be cleared up and a very small profit remains. So that it can be seen that to be a slightly profitable investment there must be at least three editions of 1,000 copies of every book published.

Nitro-Glycerine as Medicine.

Dr. Burroughs, in the *Therapeutic Gazette*, states that nitro-glycerine as a heart stimulent is far superior to brandy, and may be given with confidence whenever the administration of brandy is indicated. Two drops of a one per cent. solution are equivalent to an ounce of brandy, and the effects of the drug are felt immediately. It creates no unnatural craving. The doctor gives a detailed account of the cases in which he has employed it, and finds, after an extensive experience, that it is of great value in shock of accidents, faintness after surgical operations, failure of the heart's action due to chloroform, for opium poisoning, asthma and the collapse of fevers.

How Mormon Voters Are Made.

Yesterday several hundred more people sailed from Liverpool to join the Mormon ranks here. It is clear they know nothing of this country now; it is equally true that when they shall be brought here and placed under strictly Mormon influences, it will be impossible for them to ever learn any real facts about American institutions; a physical and mental impossibility for them ever to acquire any love for the republic. Yet every female in that company will be a voter next fall! Is this right? Is it not, in a little way committing hari-kari for a government to give such creatures a voice in the making of its laws?—*Salt Lake Tribune.*

THE ART OF FINERY.

What is New, Odd, Grotesque or Dainty in Women's Wear.

The days of flounces are no more.

Plush will be very fashionable again.

The tailor-made suit is the popular Fall frock.

Tbe shelf-like bustle is no longer in fashion.

Large rosary beads are used in dress ornamentation.

None but young ladies and brides should wear hats. The bonnet is the proper out-of-door head gear for a married woman, the bride of a year ago.

The little jackets which do not reach the waist by two or three inches, and are worn with wide, soft scarfs of colored silk by way of girdles, are called Beatrice.

Three kinds of wraps are imported for autumn and winter use, viz., cloth jackets for general wear, short mantles for dress occasions, and long cloaks for comfort.

Wool laces in piece lace and in scalloped edges are used for combination wraps, both for short mantles of fine wool and for long cloaks. The wool fringes, that rival wool laces, have balls of the wool strung on braids, and headed by wooden beads or by small nuts.

Among the newest bridal hosiery are those made of the softest white silk, embroidered in pale blue forget me-nots. Others have clocks made of seed pearls, while still more fanciful ones are of white silk lined with blush rose, with roses embroidered about the top

The ribbons of the season are really elegant. Brocaded velvet ribbons in the choicest colorings and designs are from 10 to 16 inches in width. Novelties were quoted in tri-colored ribbons, while the plush and satin, velvet and satin, with tinsel combinations, are superb. Gauze and velvet stripes, plush and etamine ribbons and the moire effects make a grand display in the ribon market. Gauze gilt ribbons mixed with loops of velvet, are stylish combined with flowers, and a very rich ribbon shows plush and grenadine blocks outlined with a fine gilt cord, that range in price from $4 to $6 per yard. A French idea is to have the bows on the top of bonnets made of several materials—moire ribbon, velvet, Angrora lace and a bit of gold gauze, or whatever fancy fabric the taste may dictate. An imported bonnet imitates a huge sunflower, the heart of the flower forming the crown.

A WONDERFUL PORTRAIT.

Gen. Grant's Likeness in Living Plants.

A living likeness of Gen. Grant, one that "keeps green" the memory of the great commander, is among the most novel attractions of the Chicago exposition. It is a colossal portrait of the dead hero, ingeniously made from house leek, (*echeveria metallica*), more popularly known as "hen and chickens." The background of the plant-picture is made of moss, which, like the *echeveria*, is set in soil, so that the picture is, indeed, a living one that will keep forever green if the proper care is taken. Not only are the outlines well produced, but something like portraiture has been effected by judiciously choosing the shades of the plants. The eyes especially are remarkably effective. Whatever the details lack in perfection the imagination will readily make up. The rich green of the plants and the dark shade of the moss give the portrait a velvety softness which is pleasing to the eye and obliterates the awkwardness that naturally clings to all such productions. It must have taken great patience and no mean artistic taste to make this wonderful arrangement of thousands of plants. The portrait is 6x8 feet in size.

The Dear, Clever Creatures.

Misery—A girl with a new dress and no place to go.

Why are women like tops? Because their mission is to hum.

"Love's young dream"—Buggy-riding with the girl holding the lines.

When a girl is young she wants numerous dolls, but when she grows older she wants increase and she desires several doll-ars.

If a young lady cannot fire a young man's affections any better than she can fire a stone, you can make sure she'll lose many a pound of caramels.

Fun is fun; but when it comes to malice all good citizens should interfere. The latest report is that a Missouri girl has induced a Chinese laundryman to elope with her.

An Oil City girl who has been 18 years old for the past ten years always removes the bible, which contains the family record, from the room when her beau calls.

A Burlington girl with masuline tendencies writes home from the seaside that she always goes bathing in a striped suit, because it makes her look like a buoy.

The newspapers have recently been filled with the story of a young man who was desperately in love with a New Jersey girl. It has since been discovered that the young man is insane.

"I understand you are a graduate of Vassar, Miss Lucy. Did you study English literature to any extent?" "Oh, mercy, yes; we had Hogg for breakfast, Bacon for dinnear, Lamb for tea, and Lover in the evening."

A Sidney, Neb., bachelor answered a matrimonial advertisement in an Omaha paper a few days ago, requesting a photograph. The lady replied, sending not only her own photograph but those of her four children by her first husband as well. The bachelor was satisfied.

What a Baby Can Do.

It can wear out a $1 pair of kid shoes in 24 hours.

It can keep its father busy advertising in the newspapers for a nurse.

It can occupy both sides of the largest sized bed manufactured simultaneously.

It can cause its father to be insulted by every second-class boarding-house keeper in the city who "never take children," which in nine cases out of ten is very fortunate for the children.

It can make itself look like a fiend just when mama wants to show "what a pretty baby she is."

It can make an old bachelor in the adjoining room use language that, if uttered on the street, would get him in the penitentiary for two years.

It can go from the furthest end of the room to the foot of the stairs in the hall adjoining quicker than its mother can just step into the closet and out again.

It can go to sleep "like a little angel," and just as mama and papa are starting for the theater it can wake up and stay awake until the last act.

These are some of the things that a baby can do. But there are other things things as well. A baby can make the commonest home the brightest spot on earth. It can lighten the burdens of a loving mother's life by adding to them. It can flatten its dirty little face against the window pane in such a way that the tired father can see it as a picture before he rounds the corner. Yes, babies are great institutions, particularly one's own baby.

His Chickens are His Children.

An old gentleman by the name of Mann, living near Americus, Ga., is somewhat of a curiosity. He lives a bachelor and raises many chickens. He can, by talking to his chickens, just as though he were talking to children, have them come to him, go from him, get up on his hand or go into the henery, or up into a tree. He also claims the power to charm or tame wild hogs or cows by talking to them. He says that he can walk around a wild hog's bed a few times and talk to the hog and that the hog will get up and follow him anywhere that he may go, perfectly tame and gentle.

A Secretive Transaction.

Young Man—I am willing to lend you $20, Gus, but you mustn't say anything to anybody about it. If it should become known that I had lent you money I would be importuned to death.

Gus (pocketing the money)—Thanks! I pledge you my word that I will never speak of it to a soul.

Young Man—All right. About when will you return me the money, Gus?

Gus—'Sh! Mum's the word, old boy.

The Camp Fire.

Chat Around the Fire.

H. W. McRill, of Magnon, Ill., writes a biographical sketch of a young soldier, Reuben Winslow, who was shot during the war while trying to take a dangerous weapon from a comrade. The publishing of the article would establish a bad precedent, since there is hardly room in the CAMP FIRE to publish the lives of those who fell while in the service of the government, unless there is something worthy of special note in their lives and in their service as soldiers.

Comrade L. Q. Felix, of Mitchell, a soldier of the 72nd Indiana, wants some of the old soldiers to inform him as to the characteristics of Greenwood, Butler and Marion counties, Kan.

Comrade R. T. Newley, Gaylord, Kan., an old member of the 5th Ohio writes a letter to the CAMP FIRE similar to many others received. He does not think that the soldiers of the South were ill-treated in Northern prisons, but he speaks of the Southern prisons differently. He tells how the boys went five days with nothing to eat, on the sixth they received a small nubbin of corn and on the seventh a pint of corn, and wants any rebel to furnish a parallel instance.

Concerning a statement and correction in the BLADE of September 7, E. D. Harrington, of Wood county, Mich., writes: "According to my recollection, soon after McClellen's seven days' fight and retreat from Richmond the army was moved back to near Washington, and used to re-enforce Pope and Banks, thus leaving McClellan without an army. And on September 1 McClellan left his camp near Alexandria where he had only his staff and a small camp guard, and went into Washington. On the morning of September 2 the President and Gen. Halleck informed him that Pope's army was in full retreat upon the defenses of Washington, and instructed him to place the works in a state of defense, and then go out and meet and take command of the army. This he did, and afterward fought the battle of Antietam, September 17. Late on the night of November 7, he received an order relieving him of the command of the army of the Potomac, and directing him to turn it over to Gen. Burnside.

A Soldier's Son, Arapahoe, Neb.:

It has been with great pleasure that I have read letters from the brave boys in blue, although I was not in the late war, as I was at that time only three years old, but my father and four of his brothers were enlisted at the same time, fighting for their country and the freedom that we now enjoy. After three years of weary marching and sleepless nights, and many times with empty stomachs, and parched tongues, to say nothing of facing the thick and fast flying shot and shell, which must have been to all in the opening of the battle as that of facing death itself, they were permitted to join the family circle around the fireside with wife and family. If there is any one that I have an admiration for, it is the brave boys in blue. I would like to see the time when such party strife and sectionalism shall cease to exist, and the North and South be joined in one true brotherhood.

J. A. Sears, Co. B, 89th Ind., Fishersburg, Ind.:

With the permission of the editor and comrades, I would like to roast a goose before the CAMP FIRE. Comrade George A. Green, of Centralia, Ill., asks in the BLADE of September 3 what regiment commanded by Geo. T. Hibbard was on the right of the 1st Vermont battery at the battle of Pleasant Hill, La. The regiment on the immediate right and supporting said battery was the 89th Indiana, but not commanded by Hibbard, but was commanded in part of the battle by Col. C. D. Murry; the remainder of the time by Lieut.-Col. H. Craven. I see there is some difference of opinion between the comrades of the Eastern and Western army as to who did the most hard service. Our regiment did not do as much fighting as some, being in only four large battles, and five or six small ones, and taken prisoners once. We were stationed at Memphis, Tenn., over one year. During the remainder of the three years' service we traveled by steamboat 4,477 miles, by rail 1,019 miles, and marched 2,462 miles, making in all 7,958 miles. Who can beat that?

Carrie Watson, Cosmopolis, Wash. Ter.:

My father was in the war, and I love to hear him talk of the brave boys in blue. He enlisted in October, 1861, in Co. B, 6th Iowa Infantry, and served nine months, when he was discharged for disability. He went back again in Co. H, 1st Iowa Cavalry, in February, 1864, and served till the close of the war. I love to read the letters of the CAMP FIRE. If any of the readers know the song "Minnie Minton," familiar to soldiers, please send it to the CAMP FIRE.

L. U. Smith, Co. I, 48th Mo., Sterling, Mo.:

I see in the BLADE, a letter from a son of a Confederate, of Brownsville, Tenn. He says his father was captured and thrown into prison, where he served all the horrors of starvation. He says his father was in prison three months, and come back a walking horror. Let him think of that rebel hell, Andersonville, where our men were fed on a pint of meal, ground up cob and all. He also says that the prisoners were starved at Camp Douglass. I will tell him there ain't a word of truth in it. My regiment was stationed at Camp Douglass from the first of February until the last of May, '65. I will tell him that the Johnnies had the same kind of bread and the same kind of beef; both were fresh and good. The only punishment I ever saw inflicted there was carrying a half a barrel on a man's head, or riding old Morgan, as they used to call him. I handed the BLADE to a Johnnie. He read what this Tennessee kid had to say about Camp Douglass. He said the fellow was a d—d liar.

E. J. Hanass, Co. A, 41st Ohio, Antwerp, O.:

Logan was a good general and he is a man that every soldier ought to vote for. I know he did his duty in the army as an officer. He was a friend in the army to a private soldier. If they would elect him there would be no doubt but what every soldier would get a pension. He wouldn't do as Grant did. Grant was never a friend in the army to the soldier, and never has been since. I was in the battle in front of Richmond and Antietam and Gettysburg. I ain't getting any pension, but I think if there ever was a soldier entitled to a pension I am. I was in eighteen or twenty different engagements in the four years.

N. F. Smythe, Lafayette, Ind.:

Allow me to throw a rail as the CAMP FIRE is burning brightly all along the line. We had a grand time at the Fort Wayne re-union. Over 6,000 old soldiers—yes, old, for I was one of the youngest in our regiment, and was 39 last July, and I am getting gray. We formed a regimental organization. Capt. L. A. Kers, Coessa, Ind., president; Capt. Sabin, secretary and treasurer; Nate F. Smythe, Lafayette, Ind., corresponding secretary. We decided to hold a re-union at Kendallville, Ind., next year. A straggler from the 6th Iowa joined us as he was at home with the hundred. We would like to hear from some of the old 2d brigade, 1st division, 15th corps. What has become of the 6th Iowa boys, 103d Illinois, 26th Illinois? We had the 12th Indiana with us at Fort Wayne.

H. Robinson, Co. B, 5th Minn., Waukeon, Iowa:

I have been wondering for a long time if there was such a regiment as the 5th Minnesota, or if so if it was ever in the army. I will say that G. D. Phesenbury is mistaken about our first colonel being a Baptist minister. He was a real fighting old German, named Burgusroda, and our second was Hubbard, now governor of Minnesota. I see that he is muddled about the 5th Minnesota altogether. Burgusroda resigned in January, 1863. From that time Hubbard commanded the regiment until 1864, when he became brigade commander and held the position until the close of the war. I served three years in the 5th Minnesota.

R. R. Rule, Rockford, Tenn.:

A Postmaster's Letter.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I am a constant reader of the BLADE, and especially of the CAMP FIRE. I am very much interested in it. I often hear from some of my old soldier friends and sometimes from their children, but I have never seen anything in the CAMP FIRE of any of the boys of the 13th West Virginia or of the 23d Ohio.

I was a member of Co. F, 13th West Virginia, and I would like to hear from some of the boys. I see by the papers that one of my old company was poisoned by his young wife at Emporia, Kan. His name was J. R. Walkup. He was at one time orderly of Co. F, 13th West Virginia. I would like to hear from some of the boys who were in the battle near Winchester, Va., September 19, 1864, when our command under Gen. Crook went around on the right of the 19th corps and formed, and then went for the Johnnies and made them leave the neighborhood.

In one month's time our army lost over 17,000 men, yet we defeated and whipped out the Johnnies. But now the time has come when they have control of this government that they fought so hard to destroy. I vote the straight Republican ticket, and keep one of the postoffices that they want so much. Let every soldier take the BLADE and vote the Republican ticket.

Myra, Kan. WILLIAM BRADLEY.

A Young Soldier.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I see in your paper of September 10, 1885, a sketch relative to the youngest soldier of the late war. While perhaps I was not the youngest, I was very young, and can say what very few can. I was one of the seven brothers that old Indiana sent South to defend the Stars and Stripes. I was so young and small that I was turned away from three recruiting offices, and finally bought my way in by giving the recruiting officer fifty dollars to pass me into the service. I was 14 years and 10 days old the day I enlisted at Indianapolis, Ind. The seven brothers all lived to return home after peace had been declared, and all have been solid Republicans since. I voted for Blaine and Logan, and I think as much of Logan as any man on earth, but can't say what I will do at the next Presidential election, unless the Republicans take up this temperance question. I am for temperance first and last.

ED. A. BAXTER,
Co. C, 43d Ind.

I am a constant reader of the good old BLADE, and the CAMP FIRE is the first thing I look for. I am a Southern Republican, but I do not look at the matter in the same light as Mr. Null. My father was in the Union army three years and seven months. He was a member of Co. A, 3d Tenn., but happened to be with the unlucky ones. He was captured at Sulphur Trussell, Ala., and taken to Cahaba, Ala., and there he starved for three days at one time, but at last he was exchanged. The boat blew up with the soldiers and he floated down the Mississippi half the night, but he was taken out the next morning.

Rebels in Northern Prisons.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I see in the BLADE CAMP FIRE of Sept. 3 that E. F., of Booneville, Tenn., writes that his father was in prison in Elmira, N. Y., 1864, and there suffered all of the horrors of starvation, and instead of coming home in good health he came home a perfect walking horror. Now, I cannot say anything about the condition he came home in, but can say that I lived in Elmira from soon after the commencement of the war until several years after the close, and know all about that rebel prison. I went there almost every Sunday while it was there. I became somewhat acquainted with the man that had the contract to furnish the beef, and saw many wagon loads taken there and all good, better than much of the beef that is taken in to Chicago and many other large cities for sale in the markets. I also saw much of the bread, and it was good. I talked with many of the prisoners when they were leaving, and asked them how they had been treated, and saw but one who complained. The one exception being asked what was wrong said the beef was poor and tough, which was the only complaint. On being asked if he did not have plenty of it, he said that he did. Some went away from there sick I know, and I also know that many died there and that many came there in ambulances, and others not quite so bad walked between two other comrades from the depot to the prison, but I know that they had the best medical skill to attend to them, and the same barracks that our own soldiers had at the commencement of the war. The hospital was made comfortable and warm for all those that had to go there, so that if M. E. F.'s father came home a walking horror it was caused by something beyond the reach of human hands.

One prisoner on being released worked in a shop with me. I asked him how he liked the living, and he said that it was far better than he had most of the time before was taken prisoner.

CHAS. E. BATES.
Grand Rapids, Mich.

A Just Rebuke

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I see Mr. James Long, of Co. H, 10th Missouri, writing under date of Sept. 7, 1885, in regard to the equalizing of soldiers pay, and lamenting that the great "silent man" had passed away without doing something for the soldier who had done so much for him in view of what the government had done and still will do for him and his when Congress meets again. Now, any man who will write and use such language in regard to the dead hero deserves to be treated with silent contempt, as I think Webster does not make use of words strong enough to rightly convey the odium that should be attached to him. If Gen. Grant had waited until he was made by men like Mr. Long, he would have been waiting yet, for I venture the assertion that if Mr. Long was ever where shot and shell were thick, it was in some magazine, or away back in the rear under an ammunition wagon, as no "true blue" would write in that disparaging manner of the great warrior who has passed over the river.

Boys, we have had a change. We have "turned the rascals out," but, oh my countrymen, what a change! If they can stand it, we will try and live, but oh 'tis hard.

W. L. ADAMSON, Co. A. 62d Ohio.
Corning, O.

Did They Get His Ring?

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Capt. W. J. McEaddy, Co. H, 2d Fla. Cav., (Confederate), a gentleman whose acquaintance I formed since coming home, told me of meeting Lieut. Chatfield, of the 75th Ohio, during the summer of 1863, I think it was. The 75th was stationed at Green Cove Springs, Florida. They used to exchange papers under a flag of truce, and a feeling of genuine friendship sprang up between them. Soon after this the 75th went on a cotton expedition. After securing their cotton, and while on their way back, they were overtaken by the 2d Fla. Cav. and an engagement was the result. The 75th boys were defeated and the cotton recaptured.

Lieut. Chatfield was killed in the engagement, and one of Capt. McEaddy's men took a gold ring from the lieutenant's hand. The captain sent the ring through the lines to be sent North to his friends.

The captain in speaking of the circumstances said he had often felt a curiosity to know if his friends received his ring.

Should this come to the notice of any of the 75th comrades who know anything about it, they would confer a favor by writing me.

The engagement of which mention was made occurred about eighteen miles north of Pa-lat-ka on a farm owned by a man by the name of Saunders. Lieut. Chatfield was buried by Capt. McEaddy's men.

S. E. CHANDLER, Co. A, 24th N. Y. Cav.
Ya-la-ha, Fla.

A Texan Independent Speaks.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Open ranks, if you please, and admit me to your council for a few minutes. I am not a regular reader of the BLADE, and had not seen a copy since my residence South till the issue of August 6. I like the get up and general contents of the BLADE, and recognize that it has it in its power to do much good for soldiers and the country at large, provided it honestly desires to accomplish that end.

I do not desire to be too severe on any one for opinion's sake, if that opinion is the result of calm and dispassionate thought. Honest controversy begets truth. Slander or abuse begets contempt or worse. I am a Northern man residing South. My people are nearly all strict partisan Republicans. My early teaching was nearly all in that line, but I have seen the sin of thoughtless partisanship, and espoused the independent cause, and vote for the man, never for party. I think it proper to say who I am, before proceeding to scold. First, I would say that I feel our country to be the grandest nation on the earth, and one, as whole, to be truly proud of. God bless our nation, regardless of sections. I find around me many ex-Confederates and they are truly loyal to our grand Union, more so than any one can be who spitefully says, as does a member of the 150th Ill., Danville, Ill., that the "Republican party at the close of the war should have hanged every rebel from Jeff Davis down." "Northern Democrat" stigmatises the "A Southern Republican Speaks," as being offensive. Not having read the production referred to, I cannot judge, but would respectfully submit, if it smacks of the style of "Northern Democrat," offensive is the correct word.

Our glorious old chieftain, U. S. Grant, thought, "If none but soldiers had been left, we would have had peace in a year." I quote from memory. I had thought so, too, but the utterances my eyes have just read, makes me doubt. God grant that those referred to above are only of the insignificant "few" who did not get warmed up to the work till the war was "over" and "who did not accomplish as much as they wished to." Gen. Grant spoke true, golden words to Gen. Buckner during their last inteview. Why is it that men of less caliber, or maybe I should say, less importance, cannot be guided by the same patriotic spirit that has always characterized the grand old soldier just gone to his rest. He was never lax in duty during the cruel work which he had to perform, but never forgot to be just, kind, charitable and magnanimous, when the time came that he might allow his humane nature the ascendancy. Even in the face of his superior, the President of the United States, Andrew Johnson, he would not allow his articles of surrender to be interferred with; which reserved to our government the right of honoring itself by the record of "No lives taken in revenge." I venture to say that he who flippantly says, "I'd like to fight it over again," was a coward in the fight, or has not sense enough to recognize a brave man when he meets one. I cannot help feeling that he who would try to keep alive sectional animosities, is a murderer in his heart, or a silly blowhard. There are men of just that stripe still living in the South; if they of both sides could only be separated, and brought face to face, methinks the scene would be amusing, and that few tears would be shed if they were all exterminated. I am equally certain I do not admire the cringing, unmanly attitude of "An old confederate soldier" writing in same issue of the BLADE. When those last in command of forces for the "lost cause," surrendered, they surrendered their cause, arms and all munitions of war; but I know of no victor who asked the surrender of manhood or honor. Canby, the patriot, made the Confederates who surrendered to him, love him, by his kindnesses. Grant, the hero, challenges the admiration of the world by his kind consideration at Appomattox Court House. These men are the ones whose noble example we should learn to follow, not the bloody shirt politician, the traitor to his country, his party, and the people.

Our country now and forever, one and inseperable. Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

DRAXY.
Rockport, Tex.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

For Beauty of Polish, Saving Labor, Cleanliness, Durability and Cheapness, Unequalled. MORSE BROS., Proprietors, Canton, Mass.

"OLD HICKORY."

An Old Soldier Who served Under Gen. Jackson Explains How He Came by That Name.

A gentleman of this city remarked to a reporter of this paper: "There have been many reasons given why Gen. Andrew Jackson was called 'Old Hickory,' but I have read no explanation in the newspapers of the real reason. An old friend of mine—Geo. Theisler—who was a soldier under Gen. Jackson, told me more than 30 years ago, why he was called 'Old Hickory.' On the eighth day of January, 1815, Jackson concentrated his troops four miles below the city of New Orleans, mostly behind a line of intrenchments. His whole army did not exceed 6,000 men, half of whom were militia—mostly Kentuckians—but expert marksmen. Gen. Packenham advanced with 12,000 men upon Jackson's troops. A deep silence prevailed until the British had approached within reach of Jackson's defenses, when the latter's batteries opened with terrible effect upon the enemy. Soon the British reached within range of the American riflemen, who were expert marksmen, and who aimed with such accuracy that when the battle was at its height the enemy fell like weeds mown down with a scythe. While the battle was raging Jackson's headquarters were re-established on a piece of ground covered with second growth oak and hickory. A tornado had at one time blown down the trees over a large space of ground, leaving but one huge hickory tree standing. Near this tree, in the open space, Jackson stood giving orders to his troops. The bullets from the British muskets swept the twigs and leaves from the tops of the small second-growth trees all around Jackson, but although they seemed to make his headquarters their special aim, they shot too high, and the old hero escaped unharmed. Aids were hurrying from and to Jackson's headquarters. Some of the aids on their way to deliver messages to Jackson would make inquiry as to where he was. They would be told by the soldiers, "Right up there near that big old hickory." When the British commander, Gen. Packenham, fell dead at the head of his troops, pierced by a ball from some sharpshooter, and his command broke and ran for their lives, the Americans cheered lustily, and when Jackson's name was mentioned, seemingly by common impulse the cry went up, "Hurrah for 'Old Hickory!'" Cheer after cheer greeted him along the lines, and by the next day the soldiers had almost entirely discarded the name Gen. Jackson, and gave him what was to them a more expressive name, that of "Old Hickory." In the position he occupied the soldiers expected to see Jackson killed almost any minute, but when he escaped unscathed, and it was found that the Americans had lost but seven men, while the British had 700 killed and 1,000 wounded, they determined to give their old commander a name that gave emphasis in accordance with their enthusiasm. Gen. Jackson was entirely too mild an expression for them."

Bad Report from Dixie.

In a very interesting letter to the *Church Record* about her work among the "Zion Union" negroes in the back country of Virginia, Mrs. Patti Bufford addresses a few words to her critics:

"Many persons who know nothing except theoretically about the negro, who have never been in one of their cabins in their lives, say I exaggerate their poverty and ignorance. Great God! as if words of mine could picture the misery, the suffering, the long-drawn agony, the utter hopelessness I found in those lonely inaccessible huts where no white person ever goes. Nor are we white people of the South entirely to blame in this. These lower negroes, knowing only the brutal overseer of the olden times, shrink with hatred, fear and suspicion from the white man. They select the loneliest, most out-of-the-way places to build their homes, and had rather suffer and die than for a white person to penetrate into their homes, or learn the secrets of their hidden inner lives. Dr. Tucker is right when he speaks of the double lives they lead, one to the white man, another among themselves; they even converse in a jargon unintelligible to us. But even more suspiciously than their home life do they guard their religious worship from us. In the depths of a remote forest they rear their churches, and their strange, wild worship is little better than the fetichism of their African ancestry, and carried to all the insane excesses of their highly excitable imaginative animal natures. When my work commenced they had never heard a white man preach, nor would they have listened to one."

If bilious, or suffering from impurity of blood, or weak lungs, and fear of consumption (scrofulous disease of the lungs), take Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," and it will cure you. By druggists.

Deaf Left Ears.

"Will you be good enough to let me walk at your other side?" said a gentleman to a companion with whom he was walking. "I am deaf in my left ear, and I have been trying for five minutes to get at your left side, so that I might hear what you say, but you seem to have been endeavoring to prevent me."

"Why, of course I have," was the reply. "I, too, am deaf in the left ear, and if we changed sides I could not hear a word you said."

Both gentlemen looked astonished and went on their way laughing.

"There is nothing unusual in such an experience," said an aurist. "The left ear is liable to deafness or partial loss of hearing. An immense number of persons rely wholly, or in great measure, upon the right ear to do the duty of two, and it very soon becomes trained to fully bear the pressure placed upon it. Persons who have been deprived of the hearing of the left ear can usually hear sounds at a distance far more distinctly than those whose hearing is divided between two ears, owing to the peculiar sharpness acquired by the solitary organ, which is seldom sympathetically affected.

"The only inconvenience I know of in the loss of hearing by the left ear is when one is walking or driving with a friend, or otherwise so situated that you cannot easily get your sound ear towards them. But for a constant traveler such an affliction is invaluable. No noise in a hotel can keep him awake at night. He has only to press his good ear to the pillow, and what can disturb him?"

SKIN HUMORS
CAN BE CURED BY
GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 15, 1885.

MR. C. N. CRITTENTON:

DEAR SIR: For nearly fourteen years I have been troubled with a skin humor resembling Salt Rheum, I have spent nearly a small fortune for doctors and medicine, but with only temporary relief. I commenced using your "GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP" nearly two years ago—used it in baths and as a toilet soap daily. My skin is now as clear as an infant's, and no one would be able to tell that I ever had a skin complaint. I would not be without the soap if it cost five times the amount.

Yours respectfully,
M. H. MORRIS, Lick House, San Francisco, Cal.

All Druggists Sell Glenn's Sulphur Soap. German Corn Remover Kills Corns and Bunions.

CORNS

WHY WILL ANY ONE SUFFER FROM CORNS when they can get a bottle of the "GERMAN CORN REMOVER"—a certain and painless remedy for both Corns and Bunions—of any Druggist for 25 cents. There are worthless imitations—similar in name. Be sure to get the "GERMAN CORN REMOVER." C. N. CRITTENTON, Sole Proprietor, 115 Fulton Street, New York.

GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP IMPROVES THE SKIN.

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must b given in all cases, but, when specially requeste they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematic problems, questions of grammatical constructi or inquiries regarding the reliability of individ als, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must b written on a separate sheet, directed to th "Question Bureau," and contain not more tha three questions. Do not ask a question and the proceed to argue it. If we can answer it, an it is considered of general interest, it will be a swered. It is useless to request an answer in th "next issue." The question bureau is always fu and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle pett disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions ar intended to be of general interest, and no one ha the right to DEMAND a reply. As all matter for th department passes through the hands of one ma he is the best judge of what shall and what sha not be answered. Do not request an answer mail.

5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST atte tion unless the first and third rules above a STRICTLY complied with.

J. C. S., Duke Center, Pa.:

Where can I procure a book of poems co taining one entitled, "The Captain's Story?"

Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. This answer applies to several other inquiri in regard to books.

Reader, Betnalto:

Please state a process of bleaching sponges.

Soak in diluted muriatic acid ten or twelv hours, then wash with water and immerse in solution of hypo-sulphate of soda, to which small quantity of diluted muriatic acid has bee added. Wash and dry. The process can be re peated until the sponge becomes snow-white.

J. E. K., Littlesburg, W. Va.:

1. Please give the name and address of som recruiting officer. 2. What is the annual pr duct of gold in the United States? 3. Pleas give the amount of acreage of land belonging to the Union Pacific railroad company now fo sale, and prices.

1. Do not know their names. There are r cruiting offices in nearly all the large cities. About $30,000,000. 3. The original grant wa about 12,000,000 acres. Do not know how muc has been sold. The price usually is $2.50 pe acre.

F. D., Lisbon, Iowa:

1. Please state if Queen Victoria's forefather were German. 2. How was the Chicago fi started?

1. Her father was Edward, Duke of Ken fourth son of George III.; her mother was th daughter of Francis, reigning Duke of Saxe Coburg-Saalfeld, and sister of Leopold, King o the Belgians. 2. A cow kicked over a lamp, th lamp exploded, the wind fanned the flames, an before the fire was subdued $175,000,000 wort of property was destroyed. The cow is dead.

S. D. W., Tonica, Ill.:

1. Who is foreign minister to England fro America, and English minister to America? Who is collector of customs at the port of Ch cago? 3. Who are the officers of the executiv department of Illinois?

1. George H. Pendleton, of Ohio, represe this country at the Court of St. James. T Honorable L. S. Sackville West represents En land at Washington. 2. A. F. Seeberger, a pointed last week. 3. Governor, R. J. Oglesb lieutenant-governor, J. C. Smith; secretary o state, H. D. Dement; treasurer, Jacob Gros auditor, C. P. Swigert; attorney general, Geor Hunt; adjutant general, J. W. Vance; superi tendent of public instruction, Henry Raab; se retary board of agriculture, S. D. Fisher; ra road commissioners, E. C. Lewis, C. T. Stratto W. N. Brainerd; chief justice, J. M. Schofiel associate justices, A. M. Craig, B. R. Sheldo T. L. Dickey, P. H. Walker, J. H. Mulky, J. Scott.

Reader, Parsons, Kan.:

Can you give me the recipe for making th gloss to ink such as card writers use?

Dissolve one ounce best isinglass in about o pint of water, by simmering over the fir strain it through fine muslin, and keep it f use. Try the size on a piece of paper mode ately warm. If it glistens, it is too thick, an requires more water; if it soaks into the pape it is too thin, and needs more isinglass; should merely dull the surface. Then give th drawing two or three coats, letting it dry b tween, being careful (particularly in th first coat) to bear very lightly on the brus (which should be a flat camel's hair), fro which the size should flow freely; otherwis the drawing may be damaged. Then take th best mastich varnish, and with it give at leas three coats. This is the method used by man eminent artists, and is found superior to an that has been tried.

F. D. C., Greenland, W. Va.:

Please give some account of Livy, the Roma historian.

He was born at Patavium (Padua), in th north of Italy, B. C. 59. The greater part o his life was spent in Rome, but he returned to his native town before his death, which hap pened at the age of 76, in the fourth year o Tiberius, A. D. 17. His literary talents secure the patronage of Augustus; and so great was his reputation that a Spaniard traveled from Cadiz to Rome solely for the purpose of be holding him, and, having gratified his curiosity, immediately returned home. The great work of Livy is a History of Rome, extending from the foundation of the city to the death of Dru sus, B. C. 9, and comprised in 142 books. Of these 35 have descended to us; but of the whole, with the exception of 2, we possess Epitomes. The work has been divided into decades, con taining 10 books each. The first decade (books i.-x.) is entire, and embraces the period from the foundation of the city to the year B. C. 294. The second decade (books xi.-xx.) is lost, and embraced the period from 294 to 219, comprising an account, among other matters, of the inva sion of Pyrrhus and of the first Punic war. The third decade (books xxi.-xxx.) is entire. It embraces the period from 219 to 201, compre hending the whole of the second Punic war. The fourth decade (books xxxi.-xl.) is entire and also one-half of the fifth (books xli.-xlv.) These 15 books embrace the period from 201 to 167, and develop the progress of the Roman arms in Cisalpine Gaul, in Macedonia, Greece and Asia, ending with the triumph of Aemilius Paulus. Of the remaining books nothing remains except inconsiderable fragments. The style of Livy is clear, animated, and eloquent; but he did not take much pains in ascertaining the truth of the events he records. His aim was to offer to his countrymen a clear and pleasing narrative, which, while it gratified their vanity, should contain no startling improbabilities or gross perversion of facts.

Sub., Burden, Kan.:

1. Please explain "sun fast" and "sun slow," as it occurs in our almanacs. 2. Please explain the meaning of the words "Scylla" and "Charybdis" so often used by writers and public speakers.

1. When the earth has made one complete turn, so as to bring the meridian of the place to the same position among the fixed stars as when it was noon the day before, the sun has in the meantime (apparently) moved eastward nearly one degree among the stars, and it takes the earth about four minutes more to move round so as to overtake him. If this eastward motion of the sun were uniform, the length of the solar day would be as simple and as easily determined as that of the sidereal. But the ecliptic or sun's path crosses the earth's equator, and is therefore more oblique to the direction of the earth's rotation at one time than another; and besides, as the earth moves in her orbit with varying speed, the rate of the sun's apparent motion in the ecliptic, which is caused by that of the earth, must also vary. The consequence is, that the length of the solar day is constantly fluctuating; and to get a fixed measure of solar time, astronomers have to imagine a sun moving uniformly in the celestial equator, and completing its circuit in the same time as the real sun. The time marked by this imaginary sun is called mean solar time; when the imaginary sun is on the meridian, it is mean noon; when the real sun is on the meridian, it is apparent noon. It is obvious that a sun-dial must show apparent time, while clocks and watches keep mean time. Only in four days of the year do these two kinds of time coincide. In the intervals, the sun is always either too fast or too slow; and the difference is called the equation of time, because, when added to or substracted from apparent time, it makes it equal to mean time. 2. Has been given several times, but here it is again: The names of two rocks between Italy and Sicily. In the one nearest to Italy was a cave, in which dwelt Scylla, a daughter of Crataeis, a fearful monster, barking like a dog, with twelve feet, and six long necks and heads, each of which contained three rows of sharp teeth. The opposite rock, which was much lower, contained an immense fig tree, under which dwelt Charybdis, who thrice every day swallowed down the waters of the sea, and thrice threw them up again. This is the Homeric account; but later traditions give different accounts of Scylla's parentage. Hercules is said to have killed her, because she stole some of the oxen of Geryon; but Phorcys is said to have restored her to life. Virgil speaks of several Scyllas, and places them in the lower world. Charybdis is described as a daughter of Poseidon (Neptune) and Gaea (Tellus), and as a voracious woman, who stole oxen from Hercules, and was buried by the thunderbolt of Zeus (Jupiter) into the sea.

Reader, Fremont, Iowa:

Give a brief account of the religious order known as the Knights of Malta.

The order originated in the Hospice established at Jerusalem, in the middle of the 11th century, for relieving poor pilgrims form Europe to visit the Holy Sepulchre. Many of the crusaders joined the brotherhood, and Godfrey de Bouillon and other princes richly endowed the institution. The Pope ultimately sanctioned the Order; the members binding themselves by solemn vows to chastity, poverty, strict obedience to their chiefs, and implicit adherence to their monastic rules—and finally, to be always prepared and willing to battle against the infidels and all who questioned the Christian creed. The dress of the knights was black, with a white cross with eight points worn on the left breast. When exhausted Europe weary of the useless Crusades, no longer flocked in infatuated myriads to the East, the entire support of the Christian cause and keeping open the Sepulchre was left for nearly two centuries to the Templars and Knights of St. John. But unable to resist the flood of fanaticism poured on their diminished numbers by the infuriated Turk, the Hospitallers were finally compelled to retreat and cede point by point to the mastering Moslem, and in 1291 were driven out of Palestine by the fall of Acre. The Order then retired to Cyprus, where for a time they made a stand, but in 1310 took possession of Rhodes; and here, more removed from their implacable enemies, they recruited their shattered forces, and after a time, were enabled to keep up a ceaseless war on the Infidel. Their pertinacity at last roused the resentment of Solyman the Great, who in 1522 landed a powerful army on the island; and after a long and sanguinary siege and fearful slaughter their last stronghold was taken, and the remnant of the gallant brotherhood escaped to Italy, leaving their ruined city and fruitful island in the hands of the Turk. The Emperor Charles V., taking pity on the heroic band, conferred on the Order in perpetuity the sovereignty of the islands of Malta and Gozo, to which the Hospitallers removed in 1530, and immediately commenced recruiting their fraternity from the first families in Europe, and putting their island into a state of defense. Indeed, they fortified them with such strength and skill, that though successive Sultans conducted powerful fleets and armies against them, the knights were enabled to beat off every attack; and so continued undisputed masters till the French under Bonaparte, in 1798, on their way to Egypt, bombarded and took the isle, after which the Order ceased to exist.

Reader, Toledo, O.:

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OF BOSTON.

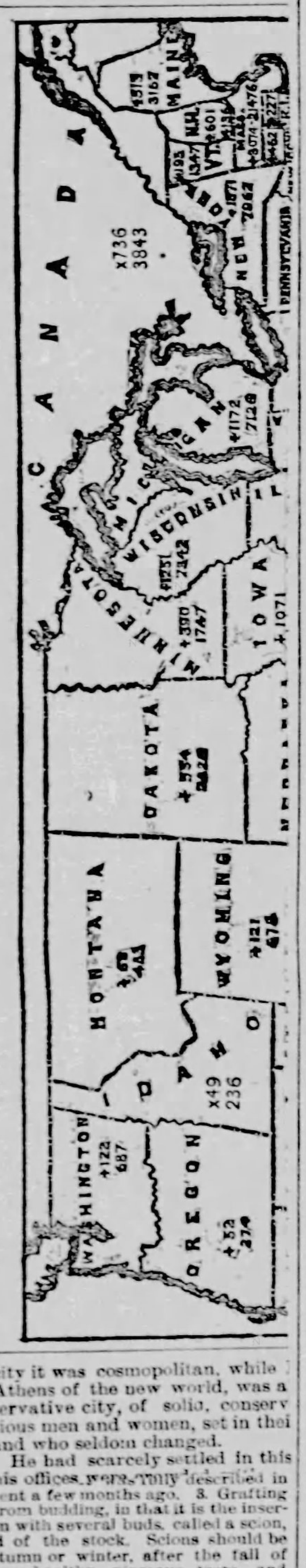
His Enormous Practice— tients in the West and Touring Through the in His Private Car—He He Goes—The Facts and of His Great Practic tained by a Globe Repo

THE GLOBE has frequently pu counts of Dr. R. C. Flower, his, and almost phenomenal prac have other distinguished profe Boston and the East.

We hold that among the most newspaper reading is the hist leading and most distinguished pen-pictures serve as an impe young men to push on to renown fully written and well-presented of an inherently great, disting conspicuous man, will do mor our young men with industry, courage than anything else, and the breast of every ambitious germ of faith which ever says been may be again.

Dr. R. C. Flower's profession ness history has been so remar his success in both so phenomen with a financial record so ex clean, that we publish the follo digest of his professional life: moved from New York to Bo years ago. He was well known, in New England before he m home, for his patients were nume Eastern and Middle States. In he was remarkably successful patients are said to have surpass ber those of any ten physicians i But his prejudices, inclinations inclined him towards New Eng especially Boston, and he finally make this city his future home.

There were many intimation would not succeed in Boston as New York, but while New York w



city it was cosmopolitan, while Athens of the new world, was a servative city, of solid, conserv tious men and women, set in thei and who seldom changed.

He had scarcely settled in this his offices were fully described in

this department a few months ago. 3. Grafting differs only from budding, in that it is the insertion of a stem with several buds, called a scion, into the wood of the stock. Scions should be cut in the autumn or winter, after the fall of the leaf, from healthy, vigorous trees, and buried in dry sand, on the north side of a wall or building, and a mound made over them to shed the rain. There are three common methods of grafting. The main points in either are, that the cuts be perfectly smooth, that the inner bark of the scion and the stock fit perfectly on one side, that they be pressed tightly together, and that the whole be covered water tight. The latter is accomplished by the use of grafting clay or wax. Grafting clay is made by mixing one-third clear, fresh horse dung with two-thirds clay and a little hair, thoroughly beaten together. Grafting wax is made of tallow, beeswax, and resin, in equal parts. A larger proportion of tallow makes it more pliable; a larger proportion of resin and less tallow makes a composition in which rags can be soaked and tied around the graft. It is sometimes put on warm with a brush, or, if too stiff for that, worked in with the hands; any way to make it water tight. Grafting can be performed on quite large limbs; and if the farmer has vigorous trees bearing worthless fruit, a few dollars spent in grafting, and a little time in pruning, will prove abundantly profitable. Root grafting is extensively practiced by nurserymen upon apple and quince stocks, as it can be done in the house in the winter. The seedlings, or cuttings that are to be root grafted, are taken from their winter bed, a few at a time, grafted, and at once returned. The stem is cut off at the collar, or the point where it emerges from the ground, and the graft inserted in the same manner as upon the stock. When set in the nursery rows only the graft should be left above ground.

N. G. T., Evergreen, Iowa:

Please give the length of time before a note becomes out-lawed in different states.

The statutes of limitation of the different states and territories are given below. The shortest number indicates the regular time for allowance or action, and the longer an extension of time allowed by the court:

The United States and Territories.	Accounts and Book Debts, Years.	Notes and Bills, Years.	Judgments, Years.	Specialties,* Years.
Alabama	3	6	20	10
Arizona	2	4	5	4
Arkansas	3	5	10	10
California	2	4	5	5
Colorado	2-5	6	6	8-6
Connecticut	6	6	6	17
Dakota	6	6	20	20
Delaware	3	6	20	20
Dist. of Columbia	3	3	12	12
Florida	4	5	20	20
Georgia	4	6	7	20
Idaho	2	4	6	5
Illinois	5	10	20	10
Indiana	6	10	20	20
Iowa	5	10	20	10
Kansas	3	5	5	15
Kentucky	2-5	5	15	15
Louisiana	3	5	10	20
Maine	6	6-20	20	20
Maryland	3	3	12	12
Massachusetts	6	20	20	20
Michigan	6	6	10	20
Minnesota	6	6	10	10
Mississippi	3	6	7	6
Missouri	5	10	20	10
Montana	2	5	6	10
Nebraska	4	5	5	10
Nevada	4	6	6	6
New Hampshire	6	6	20	20
New Jersey	6	6	20	16
New Mexico	3	10	20	10
New York	6	6-6	20	10
North Carolina	3	2-10	10	10
Ohio	6	15	15	15
Oregon	6	6	10	10
Pennsylvania	6	6	20	20
Rhode Island	6	6	20	20
South Carolina	6	6-20	20	20
Tennessee	6	6	10	6
Texas	2	4	4-10	4
Utah	2	4	5	4
Vermont	6	6-14	8	8
Virginia	2-5	5	10	20
Washington Territory	3	6	6	6
West Virginia	2-5	5-10	10	10
Wisconsin	6	6	10-20	10-20
Wyoming	4	4-5	1-5	5

*These are instruments of writing under seal, as bonds, contracts, conveyances, deeds, mortgages, and the like. They are not merely written, but signed, sealed and delivered by the party bound by them. Witnesses and seals are often required by these instruments.

Sub., Shirley, W. Va.:

1. Is real estate purchased with pension money exempt from legal process for debt?

No.

L. R. S., Uncompahgre, Colo.:

Please give full directions how to make brick.

It would require too much space. If you are satisfied that you have good clay, correspond with some manufacturer of brickmaking machines. Watch advertisements in BLADE.

Reader, New Galilee, Pa.:

1. Please inform me why three golden balls are used as a sign by pawnbrokers. 2. What is meant by the expression "scot free?"

1. It is said that the pawnbroking insignia of three balls was derived from the armorial bearings of the celebrated family of the Medici, rich Italian merchants, who in early days loaned money on pawns and pledges where Lombard street, London, now exists. 2. Safe, untaxed, or unhurt. Scot was formerly the word used for fine or assessment.

W. H. T., Alexandria, Dak.: The Diamond drill company, we think, has its headquarters in New York. There are several patterns and sizes of the drills. The bits, which are screwed on the end of the drill rod, are armed with black diamonds, so arranged as to cut the hole larger than the diameter of the bit or the drill. Both the drill rod and the bit are hollow to admit water, which is forced down to the bottom of the hole while the machine is at work. At the Lackawanna coal and iron company's mines the total boring in 67 days was 6,357 feet, with an average number of 2 8-10 drills, the average of each drill per day being 34 feet. The average cost of the diamonds was 13½ cents per foot. Cannot offer any advice in regard to boring for water through the granite you describe.

J. H. W., Butler, Tex.:

1. What was the punishment for perjury in early times? 2. Describe the pillory.

1. The early Romans threw the offender headlong from the Tarpeian rock. The Greeks set a mark of infamy upon him. After the empire became Christain, any one who swore falsely upon the Gospels was to have his tongue cut out. The canons of the primitive church enjoined eleven years' penance; and in some states the false swearer became liable to the punishment he charged upon the innocent. In England perjury was punishment with the pillory. 2. The pillory was a scaffold for persons to stand on, to render them publicly infamous. In some cases the head was put through a hole, the hands through two others, the nose slit, the face branded with one or more letters, and one or both ears were cut off. Many persons died in the pillory by being pelted by the mob. It was abolished as a punishment in all cases except perjury in 1815, and totally abolished in 1837.

C. A. D., Richwood, O.:

Please tell me something about "mineral wool," and where I could procure a sample.

You probably refer to asbestus, a mineral very closely allied to tremolite, actinolite, and hornblende, and which, along with tremolite and actinolite, is often ranked among the varieties of hornblende. It consists chiefly of silica, magnesia, lime, and oxide of iron, and is of a fine fibrous character, the fibres sometimes combined together in a compact mass, sometimes easily separable, elastic and flexible. It is generally of a whitish or greenish color. The variety called Rock-cork very much resembles cork, is soft and easily cut, and so light as to swim in water. Rock-leather and rock-wood are varieties somewhat similar to rock-cork, but not so light. The finest fibrous variety with easily separable fibres is called Amianthus (from a Greek word signifying unpollutible, as Asbestus is from a Greek word signifying indestructible), because cloth made of it was cleansed by passing it through fire. This cloth was used by the ancients to enwrap dead bodies placed on the funeral pile, so as to preserve the ashes of the body unmixed. Amianthus has sometimes been used for the wicks of lamps, and is often employed to fill vinaigrettes, being moistened from time to time with a few drops of aromatic vinegar. The finest amianthus is found in the Tarentaise in Savoy. It is particularly abundant in Corsica. It is found also in Cornwall, at Portsoy, in Scotland, and in several of the Shetland Islands. None of the varieties of asbestus are very common, but they are not unfrequent in serpentine and allied rocks in different parts of the world. Minerals which resemble asbestus in their fibrous character are sometimes called asbestus or asbestiform, and some of them are believed to be varieties of augite rather than of hornblende.

M. H. B., Mark, Iowa:

1. Give number of Masons in the United States. 2. Can you give any history of the life and death of Morgan, who betrayed Masonry? 3. What is the number of Odd Fellows in the United States?

1. There are nearly a million. 2. The following, written by Thurlow Weed, who served upon the committee of investigation, was published in the New York *Herald*, August 6, 1875: "I did not personally know William Morgan, who was for more than two months writing his book in a house adjoining my residence, in Rochester, N. Y. When applied to by Mr. Dyer—my next door neighbor, where Morgan boarded—to print the book, purporting to disclose the secrets of Masonry, I declined to do so, believing that a man who had taken an oath to keep a secret, had no right to disclose it. Although not a Freemason I had favorable opinions of an institution to which Washington, Franklin and Lafayette belonged. On my refusal to print the book Morgan removed to Batavia, where he made the acquaintance of David C. Miller, editor of the *Advocate*, also a Mason, who became his publisher. I pass briefly over a series of facts which were judicially established, embracing the arrest of Morgan, his conveyance to and confinement in the county jail at Canandaigua, from which he was released and conveyed by night, in close carriages, through Rochester, Clarkson, and along the Ridge road to Fort Niagara, in the magazine of which he was confined. While thus confined a Knight Templar encampment was installed at Lewiston; when at supper, the zeal and enthusiasm of the Templars having been aroused by the speeches and wine, Col. William King, of Lockport, invited four men (Whitney, Howard, Chubbuck and Garside) from the seats at the banqueting table, into an adjoining room, where he informed them that he had an order from the Grand Master, De Witt Clinton, the execution of which required their assistance. This party was then driven to Niagara, reaching the fort a little before 12 o'clock. Upon entering the magazine, Col. King informed Morgan that his friends had completed their arrangements for his removal to, and residence upon, a farm in Canada. Morgan walked with them to the wharf where a boat was held in readiness for them by Elisha Adams, an invalid soldier, into which the party passed, and rowed away, Adams remaining to warn the boat off by signal, if on its return, any alarm had been given. It was nearly 2 o'clock in the morning when the boat returned, having, as Adams expressed it, *lost one man*, only five of the six being on board when the boat returned. When the boat reached the point where the Niagara river empties into Lake Ontario, a rope being wound around Morgan's body, to either end of which a sinker was attached, he was thrown overboard. It is due to the memory of Gov. Clinton to say that Col. King had no such order, and no authority to make use of his name. It is proper, also, to add that none of these men survive. John Whitney, of Rochester, whom I knew so well, related all the circumstances connected with the last act in the tragedy, to me at Albany, in 1831, in the presence of Simeon B. Jewett, of Clarkson, and Samuel Barton, of Lewiston." A body was found a year later, but, though it was identified as Morgan, at another time it was identified as the body of Timothy Monroe. 3. Probably 800,000.

D. F. M., Zanesville, O.:

Please give vote on the proposed constitutional amendments affecting the liquor traffic in Ohio, in 1883.

The table below is taken from the annual report of the secretary of state:

Counties.	—Reg. & Tax.— Yes.	No.	—Prohib'n.— Yes.	No.
Adams	138	....	3,150	....
Allen	1,002	2,823	3,667	2,879
Ashland	889	2,777	2,961	2,041
Ashtabula	539	1,241	6,699	570
Athens	806	2,420	4,099	1,291
Auglaize	647	4,467	1,386	3,798
Belmont	1,473	7,408	6,154	3,785
Brown	720	....	3,519	....
Butler	2,240	4,497	1,970	4,949
Carroll	507	646	2,725	1,323
Champaign	976	951	3,503	1,036
Clarke	1,749	3,150	5,694	3,199
Clermont	1,086	....	3,941	....
Clinton	809	....	3,530	....
Columbiana	1,252	5,158	6,651	2,505
Coshocton	493	3,051	3,251	1,481
Crawford	963	3,538	2,784	3,358
Cuyahoga	2,850	15,341	12,954	16,350
Darke	1,232	3,760	3,555	3,487
Defiance	874	4,134	2,232	3,762
Delaware	812	2,673	4,070	1,392
Erie	1,366	....	1,860	....
Fairfield	921	4,635	3,193	3,664
Fayette	692	....	3,327	....
Franklin	3,185	9,087	6,203	8,455
Fulton	624	1,175	2,819	814
Gallia	248	434	2,721	316
Geauga	324	1,772	2,525	375
Greene	800	2,823	4,374	1,702
Guernsey	654	....	4,203	....
Hamilton	14,780	34,375	8,402	41,437
Hancock	511	....	3,797	....
Hardin	812	4,935	3,922	2,673
Harrison	574	2,967	3,387	814
Henry	679	1,506	2,199	1,083
Highland	715	2,446	3,966	1,163
Hocking	548	2,749	2,311	1,791
Holmes	674	....	1,763	....
Huron	542	6,748	4,181	3,466
Jackson	439	5,230	3,372	2,297
Jefferson	1,386	2,409	4,455	1,190
Knox	1,144	3,028	3,803	1,940
Lake	448	3,413	2,468	1,393
Lawrence	1,268	3,194	2,900	2,388
Licking	1,248	3,374	4,057	2,731
Logan	1,354	....	4,051	....
Lorain	615	572	5,007	624
Lucas	3,080	8,999	4,914	3,738
Madison	492	1,004	2,526	609
Mahoning	2,007	4,431	4,502	3,801
Marion	774	2,234	2,820	1,098
Medina	645	4,761	2,948	2,458
Meigs	577	....	2,832	....
Mercer	481	2,604	1,732	2,047
Miami	1,241	3,001	4,331	2,536
Monroe	1,014	2,358	1,789	2,126
Montgomery	4,393	13,459	6,443	12,878
Morgan	217	....	2,649	....
Morrow	877	2,075	2,474	1,322
Muskingum	1,114	6,920	5,534	8,616
Noble	563	2,565	2,753	990
Ottawa	387	....	1,245	....
Paulding	611	1,108	2,311	726
Perry	491	3,918	3,272	2,225
Pickaway	943	2,438	2,457	2,232
Pike	564	1,342	1,881	1,013
Portage	483	553	3,373	257
Preble	1,189	3,337	2,167	2,841
Putnam	358	1,931	2,715	1,728
Richland	965	2,648	4,433	2,403
Ross	1,673	5,127	3,765	3,938
Sandusky	960	3,821	2,619	2,816
Scioto	613	2,866	2,104	2,508
Seneca	757	3,985	3,789	3,169
Shelby	878	3,264	2,201	2,876
Stark	1,681	....	7,791	....
Summit	1,188	3,068	5,004	2,643
Trumbull	1,140	4,391	5,322	2,070
Tuscarawas	330	4,223	4,421	8,371
Union	881	3,532	3,578	1,703
Van Wert	985	2,832	3,195	1,710
Vinton	333	2,086	1,434	1,679
Warren	1,192	2,008	2,759	1,911
Washington	866	2,326	3,935	2,351
Wayne	975	3,378	5,113	2,652
Williams	501	2,296	3,264	1,670
Wood	940	....	4,279	....
Wyandot	771	2,351	2,674	1,802
Totals	99,238	288,605	323,129	226,595
Total number of votes cast				721,310

Happiness

results from that true contentment which indicates perfect health of body and mind. You may possess it, if you will purify and invigorate your blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. E. M. Howard, Newport, N. H., writes: "I suffered for years with Scrofulous humors. After using two bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, I

Found

great relief. It has entirely restored me to health." James French, Atchison, Kans., writes: "To all persons suffering from Liver Complaint, I would strongly recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was afflicted with a disease of the liver for nearly two years, when a friend advised me to take this medicine. It gave prompt relief, and has cured me." Mrs. H. M. Kidder, 41 Dwight st., Boston, Mass., writes: "For several years I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my family. I never feel safe, even

At Home

without it. As a liver medicine and general purifier of the blood, it has no equal." Mrs. A. B. Allen, Winterpock, Va., writes: "My youngest child, two years of age, was taken with Bowel Complaint, which we could not cure. We tried many remedies, but he continued to grow worse, and finally became so reduced in flesh that we could only move him upon a pillow. It was suggested by one of the doctors that Scrofula might be the cause of the trouble. We procured a bottle of

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

and commenced giving it to him. It surely worked wonders, for, in a short time, he was completely cured."

Sold by all Druggists.

Price $1; Six bottles, $5.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

THE REASON WHY

The Old Man Loved the Little Child.

On the Chicago express from Omaha one day last week were two conspicuous passengers. One was a rather portly, apparently well to do gentlemen, and the other was an infant of tender age. They were not traveling in company, however, and were, in fact, total strangers. But both seemed sad. The gentleman sat most of the time with his forehead resting between his thumb and fingers. He occasionally tried to read, but the magazine seemed to have no interest for him. Not a word escaped his lips, and his thoughts seemed far away.

As for the baby, her woe was not so silently expressed. Her voice was quite loud in proportion to her size, and she lifted it on high. The other passengers cast reproachful glances at the poor, tired mother, who did her best to comfort the bairn, and at the same time take care of two other little ones, and muttered unspeakable things to themselves so that the little woman could understand even if she could not hear. Soon the gentleman's eyes were fixed upon the infant. He seemed attracted where others were repelled. As some of the passengers sought seclusion in the smoking saloon he walked up to the baby and held out his arms. In another second he held the little one close to his face. His embrace seemed to have that tenderness which influences even a baby. His fine whiskers were fair playthings for the tiny hand. His cravat was pulled awry in the romp. Ere long his eye-glasses hid baby's blue eyes. And in half an hour she was sitting upon his lap biting at his gold watch, which he held within her reach.

Both gentleman and baby now seemed happier. He smiled at the mite's antics, and the mite had long since ceased her wailing. Hour after hour passed and the strange pair were still together. The mother could not keep her child more than ten minutes at a time. The big gentleman was always eager to have the little form again in his embrace.

If baby slept her admirer watched her fondly, and hailed her waking as a joy. The hours of an autumn day are long aboard a railway car, but the devotion of baby's attendant did not tire. He was her inseparable companion, and he seemed never so happy as when the little white arms were about his neck and the little soft face was pressed against his lips.

"You are so fond of children," said the mother, "that I judge you have babies of your own."

"Yes, I have," the gentleman replied, a cloud coming upon his face; "I have one —a little babe like this. I am hastening home to see her, as she is—she is—this this telegram will show you."

And as the mother read: "Come home immediately—your child is dying," the gentleman's eyes were hid from view against baby's cheek.

As a Cure for Sore Throat and Coughs, *"Brown's Bronchial Troches"* have been thoroughly tested, and maintained their good reputation.

An Ideal Wife.

I can hardly wait to tell you what a lovely wife Mark Twain has. It is a relief when we know a genius to whom a whole continent is indebted to find that his wife is an ideal wife for any man. I cannot be trespassing on sacred ground, for does she not belong to us? when I tell you that she is young and pretty, with black, lustrous eyes and a pervading air of refinement and delicate breeding that proclaims her, as she is, to the manner born. Of course Mark Twain knew when he was a pilot on the Mississippi that it was but one of the vicissitudes of his varied career, as was also his after-experience in mining camps. Doubtless he had his idea of a wife even then, which he found realized long afterwards in this attractive, high-bred girl, of Elmira, N. Y. He follows Stuart Mill and many of our own illustrious men in saying that he owes his success in life to his wife. It is a delight to see her happy eyes dance as merrily as any one's over the quaint speech and irresistible stories of her husband. And then their three children, each one with so much individuality—such gentle reproductions of their mother. They already write as naturally as they talk. Notwithstanding their frequent letters and the telegrams, Mrs. Clemens eagerly reads, nothing could keep her long away from them. Mr. Clemens says, "My wife can trust Providence just about 48 hours—no longer."—*Mrs. Gen. Custer.*

The Garfield Family.

Mrs. Garfield and her family occupy one of the handsomest residences on Euclid avenue, Cleveland, O., and any pretty afternoon they can be seen driving or seated on the steps of the residence. The mother has aged considerably since the time she occupied the position as first lady of the land, and shows plainly the fearful trial through which she passed. Her children are intellectual, and have an air of well-bred and dignified and gentle bearing that marks them as being of distinguished parents and of careful training. Though they, as yet, do not go into general society, they have a large circle of friends and acquaintances. The carriage as it rolls down town is pointed at, and its occupants receive a great deal of attention from the curious throngs. The turn out is one of the handsomest in the city, and the pair of bob-tailed browns and English coachman seem to realize the distinguished load they are attending to.

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THE LOGANS.

Mrs. Logan Expects To Pay for a House By and By.

Chicago News.

"We bought our house in Washington because we got a great bargain in it and because the people all around it wanted Gen. Logan to move in there to make the neighborhood more popular," said Mrs. Sen. Logan to a reporter. "You see it is a very old house, fifty or sixty years old, and was built by Mr. Stone, the first government map engraver. It was used for a hospital during the war; the folks had a sort of prejudice against it after that, and it was vacant a good deal. Of course, if the neighbors were willing to make it such an object to us, we were very glad to take advantage of it. It is one of the few good financial strokes the general has made. He has been offered quite an advance on his bargain already, but we have boarded in Washington for twenty years, and that has got to be pretty monotonous. This year everything is so high there that we could not get board for less than $175 to $225 a month, and I knew," she added, with the conscious pride of a good housekeeper, "that I can run the house for a good deal less than $175 a month."

When asked if she did not share the superstition that when a public man buys a house in Washington his political fortunes begin to wane, Mr. Logan laughed.

"No, I don't think there's anything in that. We have nearly six years yet, if we live, to occupy it, and to pay for it out of the general's salary, and we will be able to do that if we live. Six years is rather farther ahead than many of us can plan. No, I think we will be as fortunate in our new home as we would be in a boarding-house."

"Has the general met Mr. Blaine recently?"

"No, but Walker Blaine came on with us. He tells me his father has purchased a piece of land at Bar Harbor, where he has been staying this summer, and intends to build a summer home there."

Manufacture of Oxygen.

By a remarkable process, now being exhibited in London, the Brin brothers, French chemists, claim to be able to cheaply obtain oxygen from the atmosphere in unlimited quantities. The air is first freed from its moisture and carbonic acid by quicklime, reducing it to a mixture of oxygen and nitrogen. These gases are then passed through an artificial lung of anhydrous oxide of barium, which at a temperature of 500 degrees absorbs the oxygen, while the nitrogen is drawn off to a gasometer for conversion into ammonia, etc. This use of baryta is not new, but the salt is for the first time made indestructible and capable of performing its work for an indefinite period. It is claimed that this cheapened method of obtaining oxygen, and the secondary nitrogenous products, must effect an absolute revolution in chemistry.

A Historical Relic.

A discovery of historical interest has just been made on the farm of Austin Buttery, near Dodgeville, Wis., by a son of the latter, who was engaged at the time in cultivating replanted corn. The cultivator turned up a number of large human bones and a silver medal. The medal is in the shape of a silver dollar and about five times as large, and when found it was as bright as if freshly cast. One side bears in relief the likeness of John Quincy Adams, with the inscription: "John Quincy Adams, President of the United States, 1825," and the reverse bears a pretty design of the President in lace cuffs, etc., shaking hands with a bare-armed Indian chief. In the space beneath the clasped hands are a tomahawk and a pipe—symbolic of war and peace—crossed, the whole design indicating friendship in peace and war.

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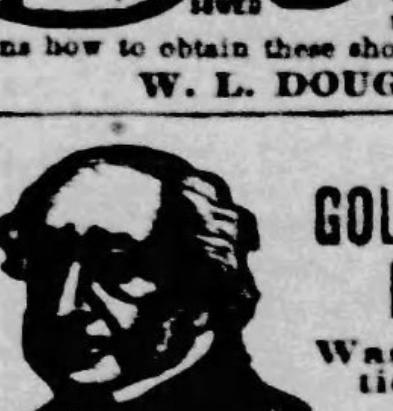

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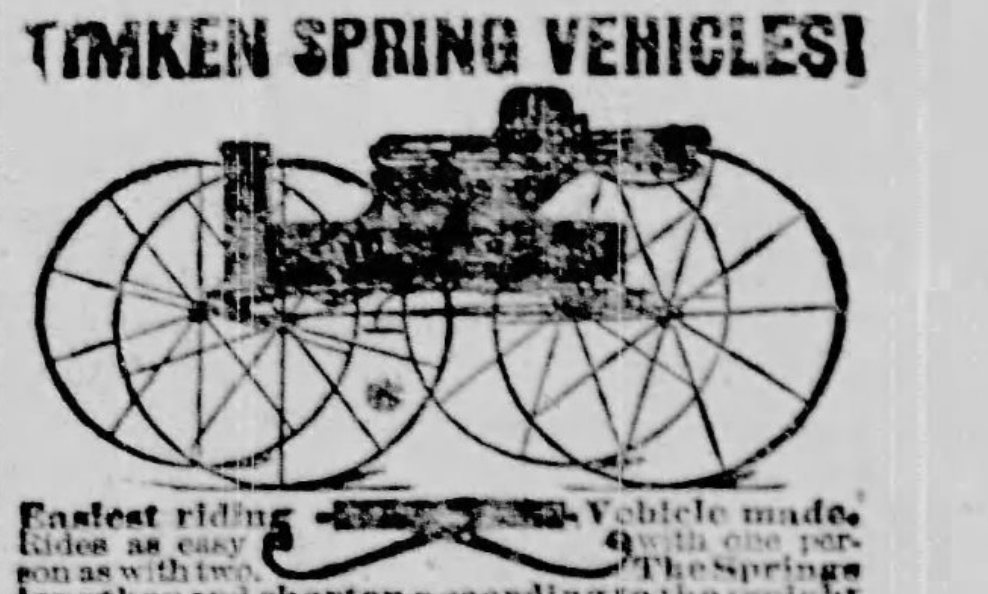

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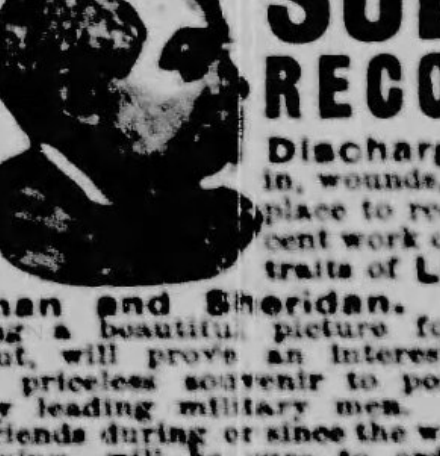

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THE NEW YORK CAMPAIGN.

Both the Republicans and Democrats of New York have put their tickets in the field, and the situation thus developed is most interesting. The Republican ticket, headed by Davenport for governor, is recognized by the New York newspapers of all parties and shades as one of the strongest put in the field for years. The Republicans are delighted with it, and say it makes success a foregone conclusion; the Democrats admit that theirs is a spoils ticket, and that Hill, their nominee for governor, was put up by the element opposed to Cleveland and his civil service methods.

By far the most interesting result of the nomination of the two tickets is the adhesion of the mugwumps to the Republicans. Whatever may be said of the independents, they are sincere in their principle of opposition to the spoils system in politics, and consistent in opposition to candidates whom they, whether mistaken or not, believe to be exponents of that doctrine. Last year they left the Republican party, not because they ceased to believe in Republican principles, but because they, to use the language of one of their organs,

> refused to support the candidacy of Mr. Blaine because his character and antecedents made him a personal embodiment of the methods and practices of the spoils system.

They are consistent in their conduct, and will not support Hill and the ticket he leads, because his character and antecedents, and the platform promulgated by the Democratic convention, place him in the category of spoilsmen. The mugwump papers of New York all have swung enthusiastically into line to support Davenport and the Republican ticket; and the result will be an assured defeat of Democracy in the President's own state.

We cannot agree with those Republican papers which shout that the mugwump defection is ended, that they have come back to stay, and which reason that these papers all took the opportunity of raising the Republican banner because the mugwump voters had all returned to the fold. Their return has been because the New York Republicans declared in unmistakable terms in their platform in favor of civil service reform, and nominated a ticket that gave proof of their earnestness in the cause. The Democrats did the opposite. If the cases between the parties had been reversed, the mugwumps would have remained in the Democratic ranks, without doubt.

Aside from this accession, the Republican outlook is exceptionally bright in the Empire State. The old factional controversies did not appear during the convention. The Republicans will do no throat-cutting this year. Every voter will work for the ticket, and the result will be a sweeping victory in November—a fitting pendant to the triumph their brethren in Ohio will score on October 13.

The secretary of War has decided to keep a guard at Gen. Grant's tomb, in Riverside Park, until January 1, 1886. At the same time the guard at Garfield's tomb, at Cleveland, will be removed. The guard at the latter place has been there ever since Garfield's death, and the reason it has been kept so long is that Pres. Arthur did not care to give orders to remove. He was in a delicate position and did not wish to issue any order, and hence the watch continued until now, when the secretary of War includes the order for removal in the one pertaining to Gen. Grant's tomb.

Word comes of most disastrous rains in Mexico and general washouts upon the railroads, so that there is now no communication with the United States. This means an entire suspension of business for the time with that country, which is especially vexatious at this season of the year.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The progress of the season has not more than kept pace with the progress of the trade revival. The reports from all sections are unanimous as to the main issue, varying only in respect to the degree of improvement. Nowhere is there any approximation to a rush or boom in business, but the variations are comprehended within gradations of cheerfulness in tone arising from the present action and the prospective conditions of the country's various local centers. It appears to be everywhere a steady, gradual progress of convalescence and recuperation on a good sound basis, a process of recovery from peculiarly serious ills, is advancing with courage and vigor. The comparison of failures is favorable to a hopeful feeling. It shows a decrease of 61 over the corresponding week of 1884 and even the substantial decrease of 16 and 24 over the years of 1883 and 1882 respectively.

Weather indications and conditions have been of unusual interest on account of the interesting stage of some of the principal crops. Frosts have occurred in a large division of the grain belt, but have done no damage to corn, but the experiences of cotton, with other causes, have been less fortunate—extensive and serious injury from excessive rain being reported in the southwest, while the central cotton belt has suffered further injury from a variety of causes. Cotton crop estimates have been reduced from 7,500,000 and 7,000,000 bales to 6,500,000 and 6,250,000. The yield of corn is confidently estimated at about 2,000,000,000 bushels, with a fair overplus from the 1884 crop in lieu of the practical exhaustion of old supplies at the advent of the crop of last year, implying, on the whole, a supply at least 250,000,000 bushels larger. The tobacco crop escaped injury from frost, and weather conditions are perfectly adapted to the ripening stage in which the plants are at present. In Louisiana and Texas, in addition to the injury to cotton, a far greater loss is apprehended to the Gulf rice crop. A serious failure in the New York potato crop is reported. With these exceptions the situation continues highly satisfactory.

In the 300-mile race between the yachts Genesta and Dauntless, the former won.

British politics are becoming more and more lively as the time for the election draws near. It is very difficult at the present time to forecast the result. Mr. Gladstone still declines to make any speeches, although the pressure brought to bear upon him is very great. It is thought by many that physical weakness prevents him, and by others, that he is waiting for Lord Salisbury to declare the future Tory policy, in order to answer him effectively. John Bright is about to re-enter politics to advocate the restoration of Liberals to power. Lord Churchill begins active work next week. Mr. Chamberlain has declared his intention of refusing a place in a Liberal cabinet unless his colleagues should agree to his pet schemes of abolishing school fees, and of public purchase and allotment of land to laborers. Thus matters stand at present.

Irish matters are becoming more and more complicated every day. The condition of affairs all through the country is very threatening. Meanwhile Mr. Parnell is the only political leader who has declared his policy and has a firmly united party. The aid in the shape of the fund proposed to be raised in this country to enable him to pay salaries of $500 a year to 90 Home-rule members is the most decided ever offered. It will enable many strong men to serve that have not hitherto been able to do so for lack of means and thus increase the power of the Home rule party in Parliament.

The troubles between Spain and Germany seem in a fair way to be at last definitely settled. It was a piece of shrewdness on the part of Bismarck to yield to the selection of the Pope as arbitrator, since it seemed a concession to Spain which more than makes up for the insult at the Carolines. Possibly that diplomat had something of this kind in his head in order to bind the King of Spain more firmly to Germany when he stirred up the matter.

Affairs in Servia are in a critical condition. It would take but little to light the flames of rebellion through the whole country, and should trouble break out in Macedonia, which is possible, there would hardly be a chance for a peaceful solution to the difficulty. Meanwhile every day's delay in these directions is so much gained, and makes a diplomatic arrangement more probable. The rumor of the assassination of the king of Servia is steadily gaining ground.

As yet nothing has been done to settle the Roumelian question, but the announcement has been made of a conference of the Powers, to be held probably at Constantinople. The situation still looks warlike. The war feeling in Russia is intense and seems to be growing. It seems to be the popular desire to back up Prince Alexander by Russian money and a Russian army. Bismarck, it is said, is in favor of allowing the union of Roumelia and Bulgaria to continue in its present form, but the sovereign rights of the sultan shall be recognized. England will not insist upon the re-establishment of the old order, so that Turkey, in case of taking up arms, cannot hope for her assistance. Meanwhile, the governments of all these countries declare their desire for peace.

A Chinese loan of $40,000,000 has been negotiated in Paris and Berlin for the construction of a railroad line, and it is understood that the Chinese government, yielding at last to the exhortations of Li Hung Chang, has decided to sanction not merely the introduction of railroads in principle, but the actual commencement of certain lines of communication. The principal of the proposed lines are one from Tientsin to Pekin, and another from Tientsin southward through the provinces of Shantung and Kiangsu to Chin-kiang-fu, or possibly Nankin, on the great river Yang-tse-kiang. A third proposition is to connect Nankin by rail with either Hangchow or Shanghai, and a fourth is to carry out a similar project between Canton and Nanning, near the southern frontier.

A terrible famine is impending in India. The crops in the Deccan have all failed for want of rain, while in Bengal the crops are ruined by an excess of rain and floods.

The cholera in Italy seems to be growing worse instead of better, and it bids fair to follow Spain in misfortune. The other nations of Europe have so far been exempt.

THE BREWERS AND LICENSE.

The Brewers and Liquor Dealers always asserted that they are willing to make a License to sell their poison a finality, and that they care not how high the License may be fixed, so that it is a License and they are "protected" in their business.

Whenever they have been taken at their word they themselves have demonstrated the utter insincerity of their professions. When Ohio made the Scott law, which was practically a license, they used their vast political power to destroy it, they elected a legislature to do it, and to make assurance doubly sure they elected a member of the Supreme court pledged to declare it unconstitutional if the Legislature should not dare to carry out its contract.

But the most decided evidence of their utter insincerity was exhibited in Wisconsin, Tuesday, the 15th inst. The cities and towns of Wisconsin held an election that day, to determine the license that should be paid by the liquor dealers, the people by an act of the legislature of the state having the privilege of voting to make it either $200, $350 or $500. The Milwaukee *Sentinel* advocated the highest figure, giving its reason therefor as follows:

> It is a safe proposition that every saloon which is not able to pay a license of $500 is superfluous and ought to go. Considering the amount of drinking there is in this community, considering the enormous profits of the saloon business, considering the thrifty habits of the saloonkeepers, every saloon the business of which does not warrant the payment of such a license is one too many in the community. On all accounts a reduction in the number of saloons is demanded. The establishment of a $500 license will not only diminish the number of saloons without, however, creating a scarcity, but it will at the same time enable the city to enlarge the police force and provide against dangerous drunkenness. There is no room for sentiment in this matter. It is purely a business question, and the fact that a man drinks or does not drink ought to have nothing to do with its settlement. It is in the interest of the community that the saloons should bear a more equitable share of the cost of municipal government, and that a greater measure of protection should be afforded by the better regulation of the traffic. High license will accomplish these things, and should be established.

Immediately the *Sentinel* was boycotted by the liquor interest, as has been every paper that has had the courage in any way to question the divine right of the liquor interest to rule the country. The methods employed at the polls on election day are described in the correspondence of the Chicago *Tribune:*

> In accordance with a provision of the license law passed by the last session of the state legislature, a special election was today conducted in this city to determine whether the annual charge for saloon license during the next three years should be $200, $350, or $500. As previously announced, all the campaign work has been done by the low license element, under the auspices of the Wisconsin State anti-Prohibition association. The saloon and liquor men had carriages employed during the entire day, bringing $200 license votes to the polls, and encouraged those of their sentiment to turn out and work by parading the streets with brass bands and displaying on banners the request to "Vote for $200 license," etc. On the other hand the high-license element had to either walk to the polls or stay at home. Hundreds did the latter. At the last moment, yesterday, the high license leaders distributed tickets among several thousand voters, which act was not without its result, to a degree at least, as many "vest-pocket" ballots were brought to light to-day.
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> In several of the precincts scenes of a most shameful nature were witnessed. Particularly disgraceful were the actions of the rougher element of voters in the Second, Sixth, Ninth, and Thirteenth wards. At one polling place a saloonist stood guard at the polls and took the names of all persons voting the $500 ticket, announcing the fact to the assembled hoodlums, who would immediately crowd about the voter and subject him to all sorts of insult. The police made little or no attempt to maintain order in many precincts. At one place a high-license advocate was hung in effigy, and the distributers of that ticket frightened from the field. At several voting-places gentlemen advocating high license were surrounded by crowds of toughs, pulled about in a rough and even dangerous manner, and finally forced into the street. The conduct of Ald. Foss may result in his arrest for assault, upon complaint of a Mr. Hall, who but recently left a sick bed. Hall drove to his voting-place, and upon depositing a $500 ballot was pounced upon by Foss. Hall endeavored to free himself from the crowd that had surrounded him, but was followed and even struck. After he had regained his seat in his carriage an attempt was made to overturn the vehicle. Everywhere beer flowed without price, and the number of intoxicated men to be seen on the streets to-night has not been equalled for a long time.

The Milwaukee *Sentinel* has this to say concerning the election:

> At many of the voting places men were not allowed to distribute tickets for high license. They were insulted, assaulted and driven away. Voters who dared to offer a high-license ticket were hooted at and in some instances, assailed with personal violence. One case of the kind was before the police court yesterday. Stones and filth were hurled at those who attempted to offer high-license tickets by the self-styled representatives of the cause of personal liberty. The voters who did not approach the ballot box with an open low-license ticket were, in some of the precincts, rudely ordered to open their tickets and show the mob how they were going to vote. Those who insisted on their legal right to vote a secret ballot, were assumed to vote for higher license, their names were written down, and they were told they would be "spotted" henceforth. They were threatened with social excommunication; if in trade, they were threatened with boycotting; if mechanics or workingmen, they were threatened with loss of employment.
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> Such were the methods adopted by the pretended champions of personal liberty. No such scenes have been hitherto witnessed at a Milwaukee election. Hitherto our elections have been orderly and free. No attempt has been made to terrorize voters. If there have been disturbances they were mere personal quarrels. Not until Tuesday has there been an organized attempt to deprive the members of one party at an election, by threats of personal vengeance and by deeds of actual violence, of their freedom of speech and action, and of the American citizen's inalienable right to vote the ticket of his choice without dictation or question, or interference from any other man. We are indebted to the advocates of "personal liberty" for these new methods introduced at our elections.
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> There is strong evidence that about a dozen repeaters were carted over the city on Tuesday, and deposited ballots at a number of polling places. There is already abundant proof that repeaters voted in the Third, Fourth, Fifth, Seventh and Twelfth wards, while further inquiry will probably show their presence in other wards. The gang was carried from one polling place to another in an express wagon. Among the repeaters was an ex-member of the fire department, who appeared to be ring-leader. One of the gang, a resident of the Third ward, was recognized at the Twelfth ward polls, where he attempted to vote twice. On thr second attempt, however, he was challenged by a newspaper reporter who knew him. The same man succeeded in getting a vote in at the upper precinct of the Seventh ward. The *Sentinel* is in possession of the names of the repeaters.
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> Comparisons of the votes cast in Milwaukee Tuesday on the question of license, with the votes cast at former elections, leads to the belief that there were hundreds, if not thousands, of illegal votes cast for low license. The fact that the low-license element used open methods for intimidating voters carries with it the presumption that the same men would not hesitate to vote two or more times if they had the opportunity, or to assist minors in violating the law by voting. The vote polled on Tuesday was nearly 1,500 larger than that of the late city election, when Mayor Wallber was elected, and when every effort was used by both parties to get out a full vote. Tuesday's vote was three-fourths as large as last year's vote at the general election, when there was a full vote cast. It is known that there was a great many citizens who failed to go to the polls on Tuesday, and the conviction that many of the 21,876 votes cast were fraudulent, grows more and more positive.

Comment is unnecessary. The liquor dealers used directly, in their own interest, the same means that they have always used indirectly for their own interests in other elections. The repeaters at all elections have always been drafted from the saloon element, and managed by the saloons, and of course it was used for all there was in it, when tho question came up of a $200 or $500 license. Their action in Wisconsin demonstrated two things: 1st, their utter insincerity in asserting that license is satisfactory to them, and, 2d, the fearful power the element wields when it chooses to use it.

The interest the Brewers take in such elections is very easy to understand. There is a profit on beer of $1.50 per barrel, and the more men they can employ to create a demand for their poison the heavier their profit. They own, absolutely, ninety in every hundred of the beer shops. They find a man fitted by nature to degrade his fellows, they furnish him with the room in which to do his infernal business, they fit him out with stock and they pay the license. They furnish all the capital for the business. In a city like Milwaukee, where they own, probably, 1,500 saloons, the difference between $200 and $500 is something enormous. The Brewers had a cash interest in the election in the city of Milwaukee, of $450,000, and added to that the enormous number they own in the state of Wisconsin alone the sum total runs up into millions. And add to this the fact that they own saloons in every state of the Union the reason for their activity is plain enough.

One brewery in Milwaukee makes and sells 700,000 barrels of beer annually, and there are nine others each nearly as extensive. With such profits at stake, and with the decency of the city apathetic and inactive, is it any wonder that they carried everything before them at an election upon the result of which so much depended?

Let it be remembered that these brewers in Milwaukee have thousands of men in their employ all over the United States whose sole business it is to debauch humanity, whose profits depend upon the number of men and boys they can get under the influence of a merciless appetite, that this demoralizing influence is the direct cause of 90 per cent. of all the misery and degradation there is in the world. Then read the account of the methods they employ to perpetuate their rule, and determine whether it is not time for decent men to unite to take some effective steps to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

The resignation of Dorman B. Eaton from the Civil Service Commission, and its acceptance by Cleveland, are events of interest to every American who hopes to see politics lifted to its legitimate plane, and not degraded to a mere scramble for offices on the part of party hacks. The work of the Commission was easy under a Republican national administration. The executive department of the government cordially co-operated with the commissioners in the strict observance of the law. But the difficulties that have hampered the latter since March 4 have been enormous. The President declared his adhesion to the law, and announced that he should extend its principle to a large number of positions not at present covered by its provisions. The pressure for office has been perfectly tremendous since the Democratic administration entered on its lease of power. Giving Cleveland credit for being honest in his support of the law, the fact remains that he is practically the only one of the executive officials of the government who really holds that view. His subordinates talk in favor of civil service reform, yet go on distributing offices without the slightest regard for its principles.

The path of the Civil Service Commissioners has therefore been anything but one of roses. They have had neither encouragement nor assistance in their duties from Democratic federal officials; on the contrary, they have had their action hampered, their power denied. Their lawful interference has been resented, and they have been met with bitter hostility at every step. The New York custom house has afforded a striking example of the difference between Democratic theory and practice. Mr. Curtis, of *Harper's Weekly*, on the part of the mugwumps, challenged the country to watch the New York appointments as an index of the President's intentions in the matter of reform. Well, they not only watched the appointments when they were made, but they are still watching the conduct of the Collector of the Port, Hedden, who was held up to public praise by Mr. Curtis as a "business man who had no time for politics," and this is what they have seen him do: He has displaced a number of custom-house employes and put Democrats in their places, the Civil Service commission, headed by Mr. Eaton, protesting meanwhile that these positions came under the civil service law, and that the collector's action was illegal. He has rejected candidates passed by the commission, without allowing them the probationary term allowed by the law. He has made up the board of local examiners from his own political friends. He has displaced a weigher—Col. Bacon—who enjoys the absolute confidence of the business public of New York, and put in his stead Alderman Sterling, a Brooklyn liquor dealer, a ward worker in politics, noted for his penchant for dog-fights.

It is true that the storm of indignation over this unfit appointment, and the utter disregard of the civil service statute which has been energetically set before the administration, has caused Sterling to be suspended until Bacon's removal has been investigated. But the fact remains that the Democratic officials are bitterly opposed to the law and to civil service reform, and that the President must either yield the views which he alone holds, or fight the entire Democratic party.

In this connection it is well to note that the New York Democratic convention, in its platform, declares that the party believes in civil service reform, but condemns the law. The resignation of Eaton, taken in connection with these facts, means that he is tired of fighting an useless battle; that the commission is to be reorganized, and that it will probably be made up so as to aid Democrats in getting all the offices.

See announcement of our Life of Gen. Grant in the Publisher's Department, 5th page. It is a splendid book and will have an immense sale.

The masses of the Dem ocracy are eager for spoils, and detest Cleveland's policy most cordially.

WARNER'S SILVER SCHEME.

Rep. Warner, of Ohio, is in New York city, explaining to the bankers and merchants of that city his silver scheme. After numerous consultations with Tilden, Carlisle, Sec. Manning, and the leading Democratic Congressmen, he has elaborated a bill which will be introduced at the coming session of Congress. As the silver question will be one of the many important topics requiring Congressional action, we give a synopsis of the provisions of this complicated proposition.

It provides that silver bullion may be deposited in the United States treasury in amounts not less than $10 in value, and certificates be issued therefor in denominations of $10 and multiples of $10, prepared as now provided by law for United States notes.

These certificates shall be receivable at par for United States customs, taxes, and all other public dues; they can be deposited by national banks for the redemption of their circulating notes; they shall be legal tender between national banks, and in payment of all debts and demands owed by the United States (unless payment in coin is expressly stipulated); they shall be redeemable at the treasury, in lawful money, or in silver bullion at its market value at that time, at the option of the United States treasurer. They are not, therefore, to be a legal tender between individuals, nor in any other case than above stipulated.

Certificates shall be issued for the value of the bullion deposited at its market rates at the time of deposit, which rate is to be determined once a month by the secretary of the Treasury, by taking the average of the daily selling price in open market for each day of the preceding month. This average price shall be the "treasury price" for the next month. An optional mode of determining it daily, by reference to the London daily market price, is also given.

Silver bullion is to be paid out, in the redemption of these certificates, at the same rate at which it is deposited on the same day. A proviso declares that a higher value shall not be paid for bullion in issuing certificates than the ratio fixed by law between our gold and silver coins.

Bullion received under this act is to be assayed, brought to standard, and cast into bars, the same as for coinage; and silver coins of other countries, and bullion made from them, are excluded from the provisions of the act.

Silver certificates redeemed in bullion are to be cancelled and destroyed; but those received at the treasury in other ways are to be held as cash and reissued, in payment of all demands against the government, except those in which coin payment is stipulated.

The compulsory coinage of silver dollars is to stop, and only enough are to be coined to supply the demand for circulation, or to pay government debts required to be paid in coin; and whenever any bullion received under this act is coined, certificates for its value are to be destroyed.

The issue of $1 and $2 United States notes, or of $5 national bank notes, is prohibited; but notes of larger denominations may be issued to take the place of the latter now in circulation, and the total amount of United States notes shall be kept up by issuing larger notes to the amount of the $1 and $2 notes retired.

Silver $1, $2 and $5 certificates of the same class and qualifications as those exchanged for bullion may be issued, upon the deposit of silver dollars.

The act also provides for the receiving of trade dollars at their face value for government dues until 1888. They are to be recoined into standard dollars, or into "standard half dollars" of 206¼ grains. All half-dollars issued since 1853 are to be called in and recoined into "standard half-dollars"—which coins are made legal tender. The act of June 9, 1879, for the redemption of fractional coin, is repealed.

Of course, the essential fact of this complicated scheme is making the treasury a store-house for all the silver produced in this country, and the issuing of certificates, with limited legal tender powers, in its place—which certificates may, as will be noted, be "exchanged for lawful money" at the option of the United States treasurer. Warner admits the necessity of stopping the issue of standard dollars, but thinks it impossible to repeal the act for their compulsory coinage unless a satisfactory substitute is presented; and this he thinks can be found in his complicated scheme. We doubt the wisdom of his plan, and also the possibility of its adoption. Besides, if the government is to store one product of the country, and issue therefor certificates which can be used as money, why shall it not do the same for other products besides silver? Why not extend the benefits of this scheme to producers of pig-iron, or of copper, or of coal? Why not establish vast government elevators for the reception and storage of the surplus wheat, and corn, and other grains, and warehouses for cotton, tobacco, wool, etc., and issue similar certificates therefor to the owners?

There is a simple and expeditious method of avoiding the danger which menaces us in the silver question. It is, to put a dollar's worth of silver into the standard dollar, instead of 79 or 80 cents' worth. There is no need of a surrender on the one hand to the silver inflationists, or on the other to the gold monometallists. We produce both gold and silver largely, and we need both in our coinage. We can keep both, and relieve the present grave danger of derangement of values, by making our two dollars—the one of silver, the other of gold—of equal intrinsic value.

Glorious old John A. Bingham, a Republican without a flaw, hits the bull's eye on the Southern question. In discussing the howl raised by the Democrats because John Sherman dares to speak of Southern outrages on a free ballot, Mr. Bingham said:

> Sherman is right. I apprehend that the Democrats make a howl about his position because he tells the truth. As Webster said, "the severity of my remark consists in its truth." So it is in this case. The Democrats who resent Sherman's statements on this question are in the position of the Irishman who stood before the judge for sentence: "Be aisy, judge," he pleaded. "I'll give you justice," was the reply. "Faith, judge, and justice is what I'm afraid of." So it is with these Democrats who do not want to hear about these Southern outrages. It is foolish to say that I shall not speak of issues in other states. Ohio is a portion of my nation, an integral part of it, and I have a right even to go into Virginia and express my sentiments against their methods there.

Protection is making rapid strides in the South. The Macon *Telegraph* declares that any revision of the tariff that secures the sanction of the American people must be made upon a settled principle, that of protection to American interests.

THE ROUMELIAN REVOLUTION.

On Friday, September 17, the people of Philippopolis, the capital of Eastern Roumelia, arose in rebellion, deposed the Governor-General appointed by the Porte, and declared a union with Bulgaria. A provisional government was established, and the militia took the oath of allegiance to Prince Alexander of Bulgaria, who promptly accepted the trust, and has taken rapid steps to maintain the union against any attempt of Turkey to restore the recent condition of affairs.

That this is a most important movement, far more so than appears at first glance is certain. It is made in direct opposition to the Treaty of Berlin, that masterpiece of Beaconsfield's diplomacy, Eastern Roumelia having then been created, and given an autonomic government, subject, however, to the Sultan of Turkey. The articles read as follows:

> There is formed to the south of the Balkans a province which will take the name of Eastern Roumelia, and which shall remain under the direct military and political authority of his imperial majesty, the Sultan, subject to conditions of administrative autonomy. It shall have a Christian governor general.
>
> His majesty the Sultan shall have the right to provide for the defense of the inland and maritime frontiers of the province by raising fortifications on these frontiers and by keeping troops there. Internal order shall be maintained in Eastern Roumelia by a native gendarmerie, assisted by a local militia.

That the new arrangement would be accepted by Turkey was not to be expected. Turkish troops have been ordered to concentrate upon the frontier, ready to move whenever the order is given. A note has been sent to the signatory powers of the Berlin treaty by the porte, protesting against the action of Bulgaria, and stating that the rights of Turkey will be asserted by force of arms immediately. This will make some action upon their part necessary, by which their attitude in the matter will be shown conclusively.

Their failure to exhibit any sympathy with the Sultan by telegram looks suspiciously like a tardy action, which may mean trouble for Turkey. It is not likely that Russia will actively interfere, as the revolution will help along her policy of land grabbing. In fact it is strongly hinted that the whole affair was arranged by her in secret. Germany will be chary of helping Turkey because the Bulgarian Prince is strongly German in his sympathies. England has too much upon her hands at present, especially in view of her approaching elections, to take any hurried action. Austria may think it a good time to carry out her long entertained intention of seizing Bosnia and Herzegovina. France is not likely to take any position favorable to Turkey unless the other Powers do.

Meanwhile the complications are multiplied for the Sultan by an uprising of the Albanians, a contemplated movement of the Servians to get back their old territory, and trouble in Macedonia where a revolt is imminent. In fact the fires of rebellion seem smouldering in every direction, ready to burst into a blaze at any moment, unless, by prompt and successful action, he manages to extinguish them at once. It is difficult for him to take such action, as it might bring all Europe about his ears, for reasons before mentioned. Greece, too, stands ready to seize at the first opportunity as much as possible of Macedonia.

It is possible that the time has now arrived for the division, that is certain to come sooner or later, of the southeast corner of Europe between Austria, Russia and Greece. The Roumelian revolution may toll the bell for the sick man who has been so long kept alive by the diplomacy of the great powers, which jealously watch any acquisition of territory by any of their number. The complications are, however, so many that it is difficult to see the outcome, but the aspect at present is decidedly warlike.

Meantime sympathy turns to Roumelia and Bulgaria, whose union is a natural one. The majority of the people in both countries are identical in race, religion and language, and both are alike in their hatred of the Turks, from whom they suffered so terribly during the war with Russia. It will be remembered how their villages were burned, and what terrible outrages were perpetrated upon men, women and children. The memory of such things nerves a brave people to do and dare anything when they resolve upon such a step as they have taken recently.

"WAVING THE BLOODY SHIRT" IN VIRGINIA.

Suppose that our Southern brethren and their Northern Democratic aiders and abettors go to work and stop the "revival of the war issue" in Virginia by their party, before howling themselves black in the face at Republicans for insisting on a fair ballot and an honest count, North and South. Why is it the sum of all wickedness for John Sherman to mention the fact of a Southern suppression of a ballot, and all right for Fitzhugh Lee to make the fact that he was a Confederate general his sole appeal for votes?

At the inauguration of Grover Cleveland, on March 4 last, Gen. Slocum, the chief marshal, a brave Union soldier, appeared on horseback in a plain black suit without sash or regalia. He did not wish to "fire the Southern heart" by dressing in army blue. Not a cheer greeted him as he rode through the throngs of tens of thousands of rejoicing Democrats and ex-rebels, who packed the streets of the capital.

But how was it with Fitzhugh Lee, the nephew of his uncle? He wore on that occasion a bran new uniform, made expressly for the occasion—the full, complete gray dress of a Confederate major general. His presence in that uniform, on horseback, was accepted as typical of the occasion by the rejoicing ex-rebels. Wherever he went he was received with wild applause. He rode proudly along, amid the wild hurrahs of the Bourbons, the embodiment of the Southern idea—that the Confederacy was in the saddle at last!

And Fitzhugh Lee is carrying on his campaign for governor of Virginia solely upon the sectional line. Everything possible is done to arouse the old rebel feeling among the voters of Virginia. He is riding at the head of a cavalry company throughout the state making speeches, His horse wears the saddle and other accoutrements of Fitzhugh's uncle, Robert E. Lee, the rebel commander-in-chief. One of his cavalry attendants bears proudly before him the Confederate colors, riddled with bullets, which the rebel Gen. Pickett carried at Gettysburg. Pray, if this is not "reviving the war issue," what is it? If it is not "waving the bloody shirt," how shall we name it? But what Northern Democratic sheet, what stump speaker, has said one word of censure of Lee?

NASBY.

nd small that I was turned away from
ree recruiting offices, and finally bought
y way in by giving the recruiting officer
ty dollars to pass me into the service. I
as 14 years and 10 days old the day I en-
ted at Indianapolis, Ind. The seven
others all lived to return home after
ace had been declared, and all have been
d Republicans since. I voted for Blaine
Logan, and I think as much of Logan
any man on earth, but can't say what
do at the next Presidential election
ess the Republicans take up this tempe
e question. I am for temperance fi
last.
Ed. A. Baxter,
Co. C, 43d Ind

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am a constant reader of the good
DE, and the Camp Fire is the first
ok for. I am a Southern Repub
do not look at the matter in the
as Mr. Null. My father was
n army three years and seven m
was a member of Co. A, 3d Tenn
ppened to be with the unlucky one
captured at Sulphur Trussell, Al
en to Cababa, Ala., and there he
three days at one time, but at l
s exchanged. The boat blew up w
diers and he floated down the Mis
the night, but he was taken
t morning.

Rebels in Northern Priso

the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:
see in the Blade Camp Fire of
t E. F., of Booneville, Tenn., wri
father was in prison in Elmira,
, and there suffered all of the
arvation, and instead of comi
od health he came home a perfe
horror. Now, I cannot say a
out the condition he came home
n say that I lived in Elmira fr
ter the commencement of the wa
veral years after the close, and
out that rebel prison. I went
ost every Sunday while it was
ame somewhat acquainted with
at had the contract to furnish
d saw many wagon loads taken
good, better than much of the b
taken in to Chicago and many oth
ies for sale in the markets. I al
ch of the bread, and it was g
lked with many of the prisoners
ey were leaving, and asked the
ey had been treated, and saw but
mplained. The one exception bein
hat was wrong said the beef was po
ugh, which was the only complaint
eing asked if he did not have plenty
e said that he did. Some went away
ere sick I know, and I also know
any died there and that many came
ambulances, and others not quite
alked between two other comrades
e depot to the prison, but I know
ey had the best medical skill to atten
hem, and the same barracks that our
ldiers had at the commencement of
ar. The hospital was made comfor
d warm for all those that had to go
that if M. E. F.'s father came ho
alking horror it was caused by somet
eyond the reach of human hands.
One prisoner on being released work
shop with me. I asked him how he
e living, and he said that it was far
r than he had most of the time
as taken prisoner. Chas. E. Ba
Grand Rapids, Mich.

A Just Rebuke

the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:
I see Mr. James Long, of Co. H,
issouri, writing under date of Se
85, in regard to the equalizing of so
y, and lamenting that the great "
an" had passed away without
mething for the soldier who had do
ach for him in view of what the go
ent had done and still will do for hi
s when Congress meets again. Now,
an who will write and use such lang
regard to the dead hero deserves
ated with silent contempt, as I
ebster does not make use of words s
ough to rightly convey the odium
ould be attached to him. If Gen. Gra
d waited until he was made by men
r. Long, he would have been waiting y
r I venture the assertion that if Mr. Lo
as ever where shot and shell were thi
was in some magazine, or away back
e rear under an ammunition wagon, as
rue blue" would write in that disparagi
anner of the great warrior who has pass
er the river.
Boys, we have had a change. We have
urned the rascals out," but, oh my coun
ymen, what a change! If they can stan
we will try and live, but oh 'tis hard.
W. L. Adamson, Co. A. 62d Ohio.
Corning, O.

Did They Get His Ring?

the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:
Capt. W. J. McEaddy, Co. H, 2d Fla.
v., (Confederate), a gentleman whose ac-
aintance I formed since coming home,
me of meeting Lieut. Chatfield, of the
h Ohio, during the summer of 1863, I
nk it was. The 75th was stationed at
een Cove Springs, Florida. They used
exchange papers under a flag of truce
a feeling of genuine friendship sprang
between them. Soon after this the 75th
nt on a cotton expedition. After secu
their cotton, and while on their wa
ck, they were overtaken by the 2d Fla
v. and an engagement was the result
e 75th boys were defeated and the cotto
aptured.
Lieut. Chatfield was killed in the engage
nt, and one of Capt. McEaddy's me
k a gold ring from the lieutenant's hand
e captain sent the ring through the lines
be sent North to his friends.
The captain in speaking of the circum-
nces said he had often felt a curiosity to
ow if his friends received his ring.
Should this come to the notice of any of
comrades who know anything

THE BEST BOOK ON GRANT YET PUBLISHED.

Lee & Shepard, Boston, have just issued a life of Gen. Grant, written by those two well known authors, Rev. P. C. Hadley and George Lowell Austin. It is the best life of the great hero that has ever been put upon the market, because it is the fullest and most accurate. Much of the matter was submitted to the family of the dead general prior to publication, and its correctness and accuracy was attested by them in personal letters.

It contains nearly 500 pages and is profusely and elegantly illustrated, including a steel portrait of the General. It is well printed and bound, and will be the standard life of Grant for all time.

The price of the book is $1.50 and it is very cheap at that price. We have had a small edition printed for our subscribers which we will send as follows:

The life of Gen. Grant, alone, by mail, post-paid, $1.25.

The Life of Gen. Grant and the Weekly Blade one year, $2.00.

Those wishing to avail themselves of this liberal offer will do well to order at once, as our number is limited.

The experiment of starting a distinctive Prohibition party has not yet been tried in Georgia, but there are, nevertheless, 100 counties in the state where prohibition is in vogue. As yet none of these include the large cities of the state, but a special election on the question of local option can be called by 10 per cent. of the voters, the believers in prohibition, enthusiastic over the victories they have won, now propose to tackle the city of Atlanta, expressing themselves as confident of carrying it.

> By ceding Ohio to Canada we could have the Bourbons and defaulters in a nice little commonwealth together.—*Phila. Times.*

Not so fast! Ohio is not yet given over entirely to Bourbon domination. The people are yet to hear from, and they will pronounce the doom of the Bourbon, coal oil crowd on October 13.

It is stated that money is being raised in the South to use in defeating Sen. Sherman, because he dares to be a patriot, and speak for the disfranchised Republicans of the South, Shall Ohio be considered a purchasable state?

The New York *Tribune* says that Pres. Cleveland's letter to Mr. Eaton comes nearer pure gold than anything we have yet had from him, but it is Republican gold and the goods are stolen from the Republican party.

The Ohio Democrats are carrying the state just now—in their minds. The Republicans will carry it on October 13.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Dakota constitutional convention decided to let the first Legislature arrange for submitting the question of woman suffrage to the people.——Twenty-four thousand Christians are said to have been massacred during the recent outbreaks in Anam.——John Gustafson, of Rockford, Ills., who believed that if he had sufficient faith he could walk upon the water, was drowned while attempting the feat.——According to an enumeration just taken, the pouplation of Des Moines, Iowa, is 32,469, an increase of 10,061 since 1880.——The Democratic administration has claimed reductions in the National debt from month to month, but it is now said that these "reductions" are only tricks of figures whereby necessary payments of interest are made to appear as a diminution of the principal. Under Bourbon management the real reduction has been less than $1,000,000 in seven months.——A steady demand for Florida alligators exists in New York, the customers being the European zoological gardens. One dealer sells 250 or 300 a year, varying in length from five feet to ten. Alligators are worth from $1.50 to $3 per running foot, according to size.——It will take about two months to mount Jumbo's skeleton. Prof. Ward, who has charge of the business, says that Jumbo was a mere infant, and that he is now preparing an elephant, the Emperor, that was 135 years old at the time of his death.——Sec. Manning has instructed United States District Attorney Dorsheimer to cause the arrest of all passengers arriving at New York from abroad, without regard to social or political influence, who pay, or offer to pay, and of all government employes who receive, bribes in connection with the examination of luggage.——Oil is now being quite extensively used in place of coal, and from recent experiments it appears that 100 gallons of oil constitute an equivalent for a ton of coal.——It is proposed to open the iron mines of Vancouver island and export steel to China. Chinese and English capitalists are in the scheme.——The 300-mile race between the English cutter Genesta and the American schooner Dauntless, for the Brenton's Reef challenge cup, was won by the former in 48 hours, 7 minutes and 50 seconds.——The small pox epidemic is unabated at Montreal, and the provincial authorities have ordered a general vaccination.——The town of Sanborn, in Dakota, was nearly totally destroyed by fire, which is supposed to have been started by tramps. Loss, $75,000.——Geo. Wilkes, the founder of *Wilkes Spirit of the Times*, who died in New York, was born in that city in 1817.——The strength of the Republican ticket in New York has been recognized editorially by the *Star*, an Administration organ.——The common thistle plant is found to contain an average of sixty-five thousand seeds, and the burdock thirty-eight thousand.——The custom of compressing the heads of infants is rapidly dying out among he Flathead Indians in British Columbia.——Experiments in growing bamboo in Yuba and Sutter counties, California, have proved quite successful.——General rejoicing prevails at Bellaire, O., over the settlement of the glassmakers' troubles.——Since the outbreak of cholera in Spain there have been over 100,000 deaths from the disease.——The people at Findlay, O., are much excited and aroused over the remarkable increase in the flow of oil from the well in the west part of the city.——The report of the order of Sons of Temperance shows a membership of 2,240,000 persons, and the raising of $8,450,000 for temperance purposes.——Judgment has been rendered in the Common Pleas court of Cleveland, O., against the New York, Chicago & St. Louis railway company for $416,000, in favor of the Lake Shore railway company.——An illustration of Cleveland's civil service reform is found in the action of the attorney general, making a clean sweep of the officials in his office.——About 25 persons were wounded, some of them seriously, by the blowing down of a circus tent during a severe gale at Martinsburg, W. Va.——Julius R. Santos, who was recently released from prison in Ecuador at the demand of the United States, will file a claim for damages against the government of Ecuador with the state department. Santos, who is a naturalized citizen of this country, claims that his arrest and imprisonment were wholly without justification.——Washington has a colored man 125 years old.——Western and Southern bankers at Chicago declare that the Bland silver coinage law must be repealed.——During the eight months ended August 31, 241,035 immigrants arrived in the United States, exclusive of those coming by way of Canada and Mexico, a decrease of 61,989 as compared with the arrivals for for the corresponding period of 1884.——A permanent exposition building, to cost $200,000, is to be erected at Pittsburg.——Thos. J. Nichols, of Bourbon county, Ky., injured in a railway accident, is dead.——Five men, Samuel Ball, Levi Baker, James Straup, Frank Turnar and Daniel Robinson, were drowned in the Kentucky river, near Lexington, Ky., by the capsizing of a boat.——The *Daily News*, of Chicago, has begun the publication of a series of articles purporting to expose certain flagrant immoralities of that city on the plan of the London *Pall Mall Gazette*.——It is denied by Gen. Rosecrans, register of the treasury, that he was requested by the President to withdraw his order in which he demanded the resignations of all the chiefs of division under him.——Gov. John C. Underwood, of Kentucky, has been elected lieutenant-general of the new Odd Fellows' degree, termed "Patriarchs Militant."——One hundred thousand head of cattle in Texas are prevented from passing south into New Mexico by the New Mexico Cattle Syndicate's quarantine. The Texas ranges are bare, and the animals cannot get sufficient food. The government will be appealed to.——Six thousand people attended the yearly meeting of Friends at Barnesville, O., Sunday.——The strike of the Cleveland iron workers has ended. They have resumed work at June prices.——The Constitutional convention just in session at Sioux Falls, Dak., has completed its work, the constitution has been signed and adopted, and all at a cost of $15,000.——Levi P. Morton has presented a tract of land to the City of Newport, R. I., for a public park.——All danger of the corn crop from frost is now over, and the Chicago *Farmers' Review*, on the strength of reports from 1,400 correspondents, estimates the total crop at 1,979,636,000 bushels.——Sam Jones and S. W. Small, the "Old Si" of the Atlanta *Constitution*, are holding revival meetings at St. Joseph, Mo.——Of Minnesota's total population, 1,117,793, there were born in the United States 722,564 and 395,229 are of foreign birth.——The King of Sweden, surviving until 1889, will in January of that year celebrate his sixtieth birthday anniversary by giving a prize of $500 and a gold medal worth $200 to the author of the most important discovery in mathematical science made between now and then.——Two intoxicated strangers at Cottonwood Point, Mo., held each other by the left hand and emptied their revolvers. Each received several bullets and both are dead.——Mrs. Mary E. Bryant, a story writer of Atlanta, Ga., accepted an offer to become the editor of a New York story paper at a salary of $6,000 a year.——One of the large English war vessels, the Resistance, is to be coated with India rubber to a considerable thickness to see how that material will repel projectiles.——Notices have been posted in Cheyenne, Wyoming, ordering all Chinese to leave by October 1, and threatening all found in the city after that date with a coat of tar and feathers.——The effort to enforce vaccination in Montreal was opposed by mob violence Monday.——Clingstone won the match race with Harry Wilkes, at Detroit, in three straight heats. Best time, 2:16.

Correspondence.

LONDON LETTER.

The Prince of Wales—A Pen Picture of the Next King of England—Board Schools—Americans in Society—General Notes.

Special Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

LONDON, Sept. 10, 1885.

The "Foreign Resident" who has so stirred up the fashionables of the Metropolis in his graphic descriptions of the men and women who constitute "Society in London," gives the following account of the future King of England: "The English monarchy may be described at the present moment as being in a state of commission. Most of the duties of official routine are performed by the queen. It is the Prince of Wales who transacts its ceremonial business, who shows himself to the masses as the embodiment of the monarchical principle; presides at the opening of exhibitions, at levees, and with the princess at drawing-rooms. The Prince of Wales has witnessed the disappearance of most of the intimates of his youth or early manhood. Many of those whom he delighted to honor have not done well. Lord Aylesford died the other day. Walter Harbord and George Russell are among the *disparus*—have *Anglice*, "gone under." Others have suffered the eclipse of calamity or death. But the Prince of Wales survives, and having profited by the lessons of experience can look back upon a past marked with incidents and vicissitudes not uniformly wise or decorous, with a feeling of satisfaction at having risen superior to his early eccentricities. His Royal Highness has developed into a sort of a

CENSOR AND INQUISITOR OF SOCIETY

and of the court. As his royal mother is apt to sit in judgment upon him, so he in his turn criticises, counsels, castigates those who are subject to his authority. He is prodigal of advice on great matters and small. Whether it be a conjugal quarrel or a questionable marriage, the pattern of a coat, or the color of a frock, the prince, if he is interested in those whom the matter concerns, volunteers his advice. It is all meant and done in the kindliest spirit in the world. His Royal Highness wishes to be mentor as well as the presiding genius of the aristocratic system of England. He is therefore the champion of proprieties and gentle but firm reprover of all deviations from the standard of correctness. He attaches great importance to the ordinances of religion, attends church regularly, digests and criticises the sermon, has a quick eye for the *mise en scene* of the ecclesiastical interior. In his attitude, then, to English society the Prince of Wales at the age of 43 years is a benevolent despot. He wishes it to enjoy itself, to disport itself, to dance, sing, and play to its heart's content. But he desires that it should do so in the right manner, at the right times, and in right places, and of these conditions he holds that he is the best, and indeed an infallible judge. Again, I regard it as unnecessary to put into language the banalities which readily come to my pen when I contemplate the elegant, delightful, and lovely vision of the Princess of Wales. Her function is to be and to look charming, to preserve as she does the appearance of youth without invoking the aid of art, and to retain, as she will retain to the last, the place she won in the English heart when she first came to this country more than two decades ago."

TEACHERS IN THE BOARD SCHOOL.

A great deal of fun has of late been caused by the examination papers in some of the board schools. But it is quite evident that the teachers can blunder as well as the pupils according to the following specimens from examination papers recently submitted by pupil teachers to her majesty's inspector of schools. "My favorite walk," says one in a composition paper, "is when I do not have far to go to it." The favorite walk of another is a drive in the country; and a third likes it best when he stays at home. "The game of cricket," foreigners especially will be glad to know, "consists of six wickets, two bats, and a ball. "Nor must we," adds this writer thoughtfully, "omit the bails, which are four in number." "Joan of Arc," one is glad to learn, "was very pious and rather genteel." On the margin of this paper a waggish examiner notes, "She also burned well." "Parse the words in italics," the inspector said, in the following passage, beginning "Fierce Roderick felt the fatal drain." "Drain," explains a trainer of the young idea, "that is, sewer or sire." "Man is mortal," a Scotch girl tells us, means "he is awfully drunk." What strikes most of the students who have made a study of the life of Samson is that he "tooled" with the jaw-bone of a *dead* ass. Had the animal lived, Samson's reputation would have suffered. The author of "Samson Agonistes" (or Samson in Agony), it may not be generally known, also wrote "The Deserted Village; or the Hamlet."

AMERICANS IN ENGLISH SOCIETY.

The "Foreign Resident" above referred to, and of whose book I have heretofore spoken, has the following to say regarding Americans in London "uppah suckles:"

Not less remarkable than the social organization and authority of the children of Israel and of the Fatherland, is the place which Americans have won for themselves in the social economy of the English capital. The Americans of both sexes, if, like the Jews, they have their inter-national and tribal jealousies, seldom fail to combine as against the Briton. Englishmen and Englishwomen are the opponents against whom they naturally range themselves, and to overcome whom is the supreme triumph. The American, once he or she has got a foothold in society, never voluntarily relinquishes and is seldom violently dislodged from it. And the Americans are gregarious; they hunt not merely in couples, but in little packs. The fair Yankee has no sooner made a conquest and led an English aristocrat to the altar than she commences immediately to consider what she can do for her compatriots with the leverage in her hands. She has sisters or cousins as beautiful as herself, and she feels all the pride of conquest in inducing English lovers to bend the knee to them and to pass under the Transatlantic yoke. British father and mothers may protest, but the young Englishman, if there is anything which renders him at all eligible, when once he is enmeshed in the toils of "La Belle Americaine," never, I think, escapes from them, or never, I should perhaps rather say, shows any desire to do so. Much may be said in favor of the American lady who is now one of the reigning princesses of English society. She is often pretty, never mercenary. She has for the most part some wealth herself, and prefers infinitely to wealth in her husband—position, wit, intellect. She is also seldom lacking in humor and in conversational skill. Altogether, she is an acquisition to society.

COLOR BLINDNESS IN THE MERCANTILE MARINE.

A really alarming report has just been published on the subject of color blindness in the mercantile marine. The report is furnished by the assistant secretary of the Marine department of the Board of Trade, and is based upon the results of the tests applied to candidates for masters' and mates' certificates of competency. Out of less than one hundred candidates recently examined for color-blindness, it appeared that no fewer than "eighty-seven described green as red; twenty-four called red green;" while numbers, varying from three to forty-five, were unable to distinguish between other colors. Three called white green; while four others called black green; and blind indeed these last must be. If these hundred candidates are at all fair specimens of the average British seaman, the wonder is not that we have so many but that we have so few collisions at sea. But possibly these defective seers are in practice able to distinguish between the port and starboard lights of a steamer at sea by the superior brightness of the red light. Certainly this is the case with engine drivers on land, many of whom are notoriously unable to distinguish between red and green as colors. Still the report is a disturbing document; and, seeing how common color-blindness is, it would seem advisable to make some alteration in the system of ocean signals.

NEWSY NUBLETS.

The *Pall Mall Budget* says that the first literary work which Mr. James Russell Lowell will take in hand on reaching his old home will be his "Life of Nathaniel Hawthorne" for the "American Men of Letters Series." The book, it is expected, will not be ready for some months to come, as the writer anticipates that during his leisure he may be able to discover new data and to sift old, and bring to light new facts with regard to the story of the life that he has undertaken to tell.

The Princess of Wales has now taken to photography, which seems to have become a fashionable pastime.

Eighteen acres of land adjoining Woolwich arsenal have been hired by the government for the purpose of storing the Suakim-Berber railway plant, which is on its way back to England in 32 steam-vessels, which are ordered to the arsenal to discharge their cargoes. To facilitate the removal of the plant a broad-gauge line is being constructed from the pier to the place of storage. The working of this line, which is about two miles long, presents a novel appearance in consequence of the locomotives, carriages, stations, ticket offices, etc., being painted with the words "Suakim-Berber Railway." PAUL CHAPUIS.

Altoona street cars should have placards to this effect: "This car can't wait for ladies to kiss good-by."

DR. R. C. FLOWER

OF BOSTON.

His Enormous Practice—His Patients in the West and South—Touring Through the Country in His Private Car—Healing as He Goes—The Facts and Figures of His Great Practice Ascertained by a Globe Reporter.

THE GLOBE has frequently published accounts of Dr. R. C. Flower, his extensive and almost phenomenal practice, as we have other distinguished professionals of Boston and the East.

We hold that among the most interesting newspaper reading is the history of our leading and most distinguished men. Such pen-pictures serve as an impetus to our young men to push on to renown. A truthfully written and well-presented pen-picture of an inherently great, distinguished and conspicuous man, will do more to inspire our young men with industry, energy and courage than anything else, and plants in the breast of every ambitious nature that germ of faith which ever says what has been may be again.

Dr. R. C. Flower's professional and business history has been so remarkable, and his success in both so phenomenal, coupled with a financial record so exceptionally clean, that we publish the following brief digest of his professional life: Dr. Flower moved from New York to Boston a few years ago. He was well known, however, in New England before he made it his home, for his patients were numerous in the Eastern and Middle States. In New York he was remarkably successful, and his patients are said to have surpassed in number those of any ten physicians in the city. But his prejudices, inclinations and tastes inclined him towards New England, and especially Boston, and he finally decided to make this city his future home.

There were many intimations that he would not succeed in Boston as he had in New York, but while New York was a large city it was cosmopolitan, while Boston, the Athens of the new world, was a staid, conservative city, of solid, conservative, cautious men and women, set in their methods, and who seldom changed.

He had scarcely settled in this city when his offices were crowded with patients; in a few months he had more than he and a dozen assistants could do. His patients filled New England, his practice rolled westward and southward, his fame has spread throughout the world, and his name has become a household word

FROM OCEAN TO OCEAN.

A thorough reportorial investigation, including an examination of his books, shows that during the last five years he has made over 141,000 examinations; that out of all this vast number of people he never asked one to describe their disease, but told each one their trouble without asking a question. Thousands who read this sentence will say, "Yes, he told me my trouble without asking me a question." One remarkable phase in his practice is his methods of examination, his intuitional perceptions being so strong that he can readily detect the ailments in any one without asking a question. Well, during this short period of five years, he has treated and cured the greater portion of this large number. (The last eighteen months he has treated more patients than in the preceding seven years, so rapidly is his practice growing.) He has received and answered nearly 750,000 letters, sent and received over

21,000 TELEGRAMS,

sent out over 378,000 boxes of his remedies, and given employment to hundreds of people. While the labor of this work is done by others, he oversees and manages it with wonderful dispatch and accuracy. He has among his patients many of the leading ministers of the country, actors and actresses, politicians, judges, and men of every business and profession, including notables of the old world. As his practice extended westward and into the South, he occasionally made trips into these sections of country for the purpose of seeing such patients as needed to consult him personally and were unable to make the journey east. These trips extended west as far as the Rocky mountains, and south as far as far as New Orleans. During some of these trips Dr. Flower has seen upwards of 3,000 patients, and associated with some of these professional visits into the West and South are cures which have been regarded as nothing less than miracles. These patients, snatched as it were from the grave, and given a new lease of health and life, would bring their friends, and they, in time, would bring theirs. Thus has Dr. Flower's practice increased so like the leaven in the meal, like the cloud

THE SIZE OF A MAN'S HAND,

that let the doctor stop in any city or town, East, West, North or South, and it be known that he is to be there, the sick will come to consult him by scores and hundreds for miles around.

The printed diagram of the states of the Union show the number of Dr. Flower's patients in each state, and the number of patients he is now treating in each state. One star represents the number of patients now under treatment in the state, the number without a star indicates the total number of patients in the state.

We question if amongst all the records of the earth there was ever such a showing as this.

The testimonials from grateful patients saved from suffering and the grave number tens of thousands, and are from all parts of the earth. The doctor is perfectly willing to show these testimonials to any patient or suffering inquirer, but declines to have them paraded before the public. The hours we spent in going over a number of these letters and testimonials of gratitude indicated that from every part of the earth prayers were ascending to heaven to bless him.

After he examines his patient he can treat them, as a rule, as well at a distance as if he saw them frequently. How can he do so is a question often asked. He is always accompanied by one or more stenographers (shorthand writers). As soon as he makes an examination he dictates the history of the disease to the stenographer, who takes it down in shorthand and afterward writes it out in full in the book of symptoms. Thus the doctor has always the history of each case in detail before him, and this, with proper correspondence, enables him to treat with an almost unerring accuracy a patient living in any part of the country.

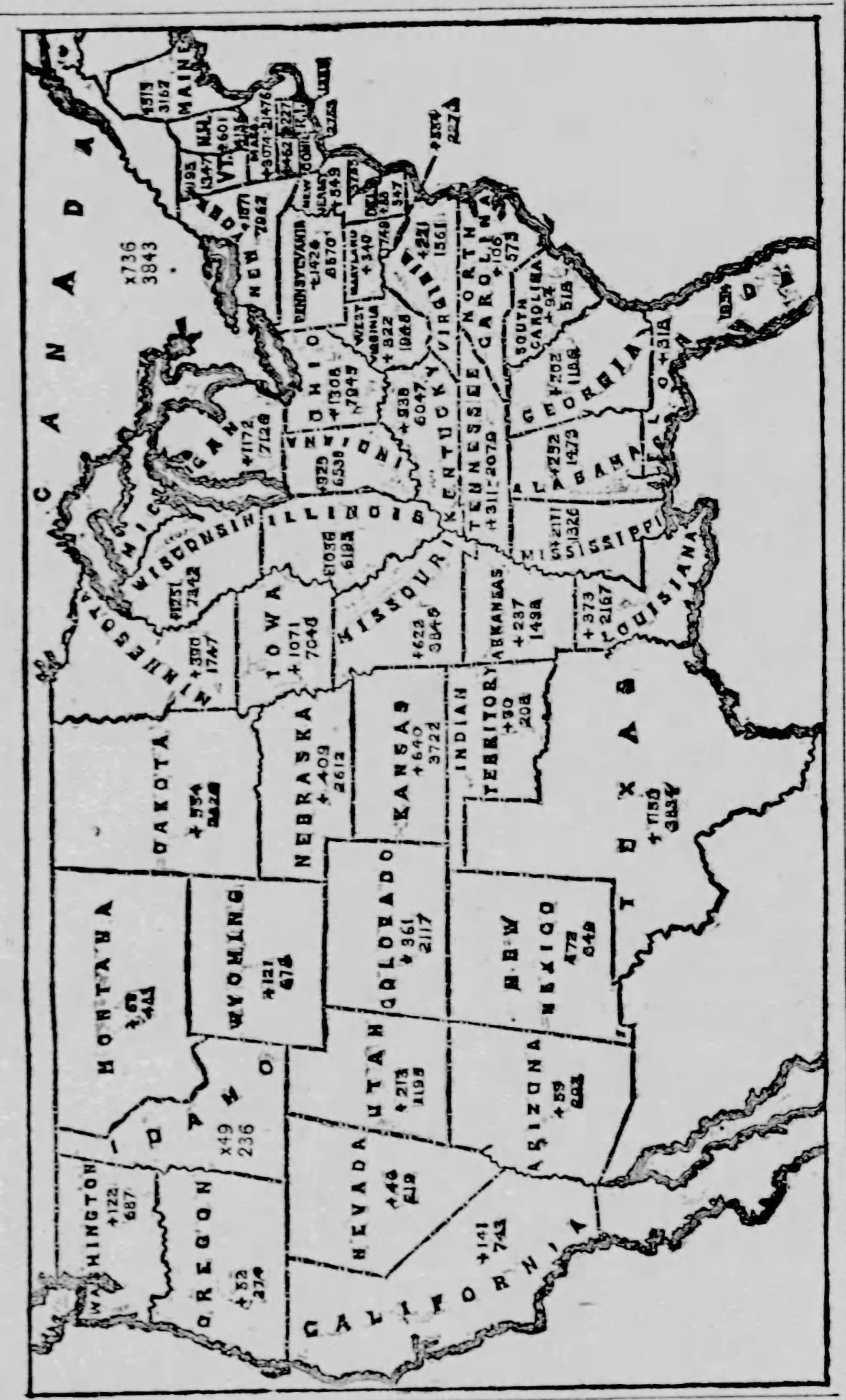
HIS METHODS OF TRAVEL.

This practice, which has for years been great, has of late grown unmanageably large, and patients clamor to see Dr. Flower on the road as he goes from place to place—consequently of late he has traveled in a private car.

When he makes a trip West or South he stops a day or two at some city (most convenient for his patients) in each state both going and coming, and while traveling of a day at 40 or 50 miles an hour he will take on patients and examine them in his own car, the same as if in his spacious offices in this city; when the day's work is done and tea is over, the doors of the car are locked and the gates closed, he will answer his letters and give the orders of the day to his secretary. Then after reading and listening to the sweet notes from the piano, he may take his bath and repair to bed to sleep with the same luxury as if in his home; and, after touring through the country all night

AT LIGHTNING SPEED,

he awakes fresh and vigorous from his rest to find himself at his destination and patients waiting to see him. His car is the "Adelina Patti," built for Mme. Patti, the prima donna.



It is said to be the most elegantly finished and furnished car in the country. It contains a parlor, dining-room, kitchen, refrigerators, magnificent bed-chambers, bath-rooms with hot and cold water. A cook and porter always accompany the car, (in other words it is a palace on wheels). Thus the doctor, when away from home doing the work of a dozen men, is able to take care of his health and enjoy the society of his family.

He is the only physician in the world who ever travels professionally this way, and the only one, so far as we can ascertain, whose practice is so great as to warrant it. Dr. Flower's car is now in this city awaiting his bidding. We understand that he contemplates two visits to the West this fall and winter, and one, if not two, into the South. He will go as far West as Utah and as far South as Galveston, Tex., stopping in the principal cities on his way both going and returning. These visits will afford an opportunity for thousands in the great West and South to consult this distinguished Boston physician close to their own homes. It is claimed by the doctor's friends that these trips will terminate his professional visits abroad. First, that his health will not admit of the continuation of this excessive work: second, his practice at home is so great as to demand his entire attention. He will start the early part of October for the West, and will be gone about three weeks, making stops in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa and Wisconsin. About the first of November he will make a trip as far West as the mountains, and in December a trip to Texas and New Orleans.

Dr. Flower's offices, which constitutes the entirety of a very large building, No. 1762 Washington street, are a constant bee-hive of patients coming and going all the time. During his absence his office practice is attended by his assistants.

BUSINESS SUCCESS.

In business Dr. Flower has been as successful as our most successful business men. In all his business enterprises he seems with almost a magic hand to succeed. In the great business fluctuations in the markets during the last few years (changes which make or break) he has always happened to be on the winning side. Not enjoying anything alone, he has naturally brought his friends into his enterprises, making for them fortunes, and there are those in all parts of the country who will attest that following his suggestions leads to wealth. He is a great home character, and no one enjoys their home more than he does. His home, which is little less than a paradise, is certainly beautiful, but to use his words, "My home is my heaven, my heaven is my home, and there is no heaven equal to home."

He is a man who believes in the sunny side of life, and lives in the youth of life. Intensely social in his nature and lively in his disposition, he seems to be living his theory that the frequent rejuvenation of vital fires will perpetuate youth; that age is decay, and the man or woman who overcomes the elements of decay will never grow old.

These professional visits into the West and South will make an event of great importance in the health and lives of many, and add fresh laurels to his already successful career.

Glanders.

State Veterinarian Paaren was notified a day or two ago that there were three horses at Vandalia, Ill., sick with a disease having all the symptoms of glanders. The doctor has arrived, and pronounces the disease glanders. He also found three others in the city afflicted with the same malady, and has ordered the six shot at once.

Fashion Notes.

"The newest triumph in velveteen has been achieved by the 'Arcadia,' a Manchester production of exceeding fineness, depth and richness of texture. Its pile is soft, close and even, and experts fail to detect the difference between it and real velvet when made up."—*Demorest's Magazine.*

There is more joy in the breast of the average street car passenger in beating the company out of his fare than in finding a dollar in the street.

First Snow of the Season.

Advices to the Associated Press from Bennington, Vt., Rondout and Kingston, N. Y., Milford, Mass., and Weirs, N. H., report falls of snow Wednesday.

Snow fell at Derby Line, Vt., to a depth of three inches. Much damage was done to crops not harvested. The thermometer is 30 degrees above zero this morning.

A Free Sample.

To introduce Gordon's King of Pain into every family, I will send a sample free to any one sending stamps for postage, etc. It relieves pain as if by magic, and is a household remedy wherever known. Agents wanted everywhere. Address E. G. Richards, sole proprietor, Toledo, O.

The milkmen of Boston have fixed a higher rate for this winter than ever before. They expect most of the pumps to freeze up.

OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Some of Their Merits and Demerits Discussed.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

It was with pleasure that the editorial on the subject of our schools, in the BLADE of September 17, was read.

The subject has not had as much discussion in your excellent paper as it formerly had, and we think that matters pertaining to the public schools has never had proper attention in the newspapers of the period. This impels me to write, and for this reason my pen shall confine itself to some of the reasons why more is not said upon this subject and why more should be said.

Our schools have always done good work in two most important particulars. They have taught children to be industrious, and have trained them in morality and patriotism.

The qualifications of teachers may have been never so poor, and the practical results of the class-room never so small, the child may have studied penmanship for years without learning to write, may have devoted an equal amount of precious time to grammar without being able to properly pen a dozen lines, but he learned to work. The poorest teacher who ever managed the affairs of an American school-room was not quite a failure because filled with the idea that the children must work. Being without other ideas of excellence than this, stress was laid upon it, and who shall say how largely the dominant energy and push of our people was created and fostered thereby. In itself this is a great part of an education, and whether work is, or is not a virtue in its own right, there is no doubt that one of the greatest crimes that can befall any youth is to pass the formative period of life in idleness. Too great credit can hardly be given our schools for the work done in this line and in the before mentioned matter of moral training. It is even the case that many children are overworked. Often a girl will be found who does two, three or more hours' piano practice daily and carries the hard work of a graded school at the same time. Such a pupil is nervous and weak, or she may have the appearance of robust health and yet be undermining all the foundations of life and happiness.

Fellow-teachers, beware of over-stimulating ambitious pupils. It is an evil to which we are not aroused, and is filling our homes with weak-eyed, irritable, nervous invalids, and it is our very best material that is being so used.

So much for the school's success. What shall we say of its failures? Except in the building of character and mental energy, our schools fail to do more than one-third of the legitimate work for which they are supposed to exist. This sweeping charge can be as easily sustained as made. If the pupil wishes to become a competent accountant he must attend a special school, not because the principles of the science of accounts are so difficult, but because his time has been employed in a variety of useless ways known only to the ingenuity of a school teacher, and the useful thing he might have learned has been neglected.

Does he wish to write a letter? If a collection of letters written by the pupils of our schools could be had and an average struck, that average letter would put our system of public schools to the blush and crimson the cheeks of American teachers with shame.

The BLADE was not positive in what it said about the language and punctuation of communications reaching it. A whole catalogue of particulars might here be given showing wherein our system fails to do what might reasonably be expected of it, but the space were better devoted to the cause and to the remedy. There is a remedy and hundreds of schools, especially in our cities are doing work not open to the charges made.

Blessed is the child who lives within the sound of their bells. J. S. W.

Accommodation.

ANY WELL RATED BUSINESS HOUSE IN CITY OR COUNTRY, who may be desirous of obtaining accommodation on their paper, or on merchandise, can secure same by addressing Absolutely Confidential, Box 2,517, New York. References exchanged.

Louisiana Lightning Strikes a Milwaukeean.

Charles Rode invested one dollar in a one-fifth ticket in the August drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery. Imagine his surprise when notified that he had drawn one-fifth of the second capital prize of $25,000, his share being $5,000. His good fortune he could hardly believe. So he went at once to the well known attorneys, Nath. Pereles & Sons, of this city, who assured him that everything looked all right, and that they would send for the money for him, to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., and the $5,000 was sent on at once. He is a laborer who has depended on his day's work. Having saved enough money to buy a lot on Humboldt avenue, he was enabled to borrow enough to build a house. By this stroke of good fortune he has been enabled to have a home free from debt and a surplus to lay away for a rainy day, and all from the investment of one dollar. This is the fifth or sixth person living in Milwaukee who has drawn prizes ranging all the way from $100 to $10,000 within the past two years, nearly all of whom are known to the Business Manager of the *Milwaukee Peck's Sun.* All speak in the highest praise of The Louisiana State Lottery and of the manner of doing business. Promptness seems to be a business principle with them, and hundreds who at one time would have laughed at the idea of buying a lottery ticket have had their eyes opened, and now invest their money in confidence, knowing the drawings are conducted in the most fair and impartial manner, and that whoever holds a lucky ticket will surely get his money. The Louisiana State Lottery is operated by some of the most prominent men in Louisiana, whose integrity has never been questioned.—*Milwaukee Peck's Sun, Sept. 12.*

A Domestic Revolution.

The Sewing Machine Oppression.

Something of Interest to Every Family in the Land.

Sewing Machines at Fair Prices

Every reader of the BLADE is asked to read the following carefully:

The middle-man system of doing business is costing the people of the United States millions of dollars annually. A piano, organ, sewing machine, reaper or mower costs the user at least three times what it should, owing to the method by which they are sold. The inventor and manufacturer gets only a fair profit, but there comes in between them and the consumer three parties, all of whom must have their profit, viz: the general agent, the district agent and the canvassing agent, whose percentages run up the cost of the article three to four times what it should be.

This is why a book that costs a dollar to manufacture cannot be sold to the person who wants it for less than $3.50, and the same rule applies to everything.

The Blade Company has watched the course of business in Sewing Machines carefully for years. There is not a woman who uses a Sewing Machine who has not paid at least twice for her Machine that she should. She has not paid the inventor or manufacturer exorbitant profits, but she has paid three middle men extravagant profits.

To remedy this exaction as far as possible, the Blade Company has determined to manufacture a reliable Sewing Machine, and to sell it direct to the user without the intervention of agents or middlemen of any kind or description.

We have secured the patents of the latest and best Sewing Machine, which we consider the best made. It is entirely simple, absolutely reliable, and cannot get out of order or do inferior work. It will sew any kind of material from the thinest muslin to the thickest leather, and possesses features superior to any machine now in use.

The BLADE warrants every one of them, which is a guarantee that ought to be satisfactory to anybody.

This machine we shall manufacture in a style as good as any on the market. The machine will be Nickel-plated, the bearings all of steel, hardened, and the machine ornamented as handsomely as any sold anywhere, by anybody. It will be in all respects a first class machine, not only in appearance, but in actual work.

We shall sell it direct to the people. The price has not been determined as yet, for we do not know, precisely, the cost of manufacture, but it will be less than half what is exacted for other standard machines.

The only cheap machines that are now on the market are old machines rebuilt, or new ones made on patents that have expired. While all will sew, none of the cheap machines sold are worth having for they do not have the latest improvements. The Blade machine will have all the improvements, and will comprise all the appliances for every variety of work. It will be the most durable, the easiest operated and the most reliable machine made.

The object of this announcement, before we have any machines to ship, is to call the attention of the public to what we shall do, and save those contemplating the purchase of a Sewing Machine the necessity of either paying a high price or being swindled by cheap and imperfect machines.

We shall be ready to ship machines out the first of October. The price will be somewhere from $16 to $18, cash in our counting room before the machine is shipped. We do this for the reason that we will not pay interest, commissions, or have any bad debts to saddle upon honest people who do pay. We shall make the machine as cheaply as possible, to have a good machine, and shall sell it at a small advance upon cost, directly to the user. To do this, the business must be cash, and no commissions to middlemen.

This machine has never been offered in connection with any newspaper offer. It is an entirely new machine, built upon an entirely new idea, which has been tested thoroughly, and well. The BLADE warrants it to be all that is claimed for it.

To properly understand this matter we state that it costs the user of a middle-priced machine $32 to have the machine sold to her.

This we shall save to the people.

The Wheelers, Howes, Singers, and other manufacturers of sewing machines have amassed millions upon millions of dollars each, but with all this they have not brought the price a to a point that enables one woman in five to own a machine. We propose to have the other four have machines, and better ones than have ever been placed in the homes of the people. This is our mission in the matter of Sewing Machines.

We have built a factory, 200 feet long, and shall have by the first of September 50 men at work, with the best machinery built by ourselves, and our product will be sold to the people at cost with a reasonable percentage of profit added. No middle man will get a penny—what they have exacted heretofore the people will have the benefit of.

Those contemplating the purchase of Sewing Machines, who approve of this plan, will send us their names. These names will be filed in the order of reception, and, when we are ready, descriptive circulars will be mailed. If, after this, the machine is wanted it will be sent on receipt of the price. Those applying first will receive the descriptive circulars first, and their machines first.

The BLADE will send with each machine a written guarantee, and will take the machine back and refund the money paid if it is not in all respects precisely as represented.

Address, the Blade Sewing Machine, Toledo, Ohio.

Publishers' Column.

WHO WANTS TO MAKE A LITTLE MONEY?

Almost anybody can make a few dollars selling our portrait of Gen. Grant. Write to the BLADE for terms. It is the best portrait ever printed, and sells at sight at a good profit.

TO CANVASSING AGENTS.

Agents usually order our Grant portraits in lots of 100 or more. Parties who live in small towns and wish to try a small number first, will please write us for terms in small quantities. Agents are having large sales of this picture, which is the best by far of any Grant portrait in the market.

THE BLADE'S PREMIUM LIST.

Books, Pictures and Watches.

We publish five books, as follows:—

"NASBY IN EXILE," the travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Old Price, $3.50.

"ANDERSONVILLE," a Story of Southern Prisons, by John M'Elroy. This is the only correct history of Southern prisons ever written and one of the most entertaining as well as truthful books ever published. Old price $3.00.

"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES." The best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $2.00.

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty and is indispensable. Price $1.00.

"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE."—Another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are plainly stated. Every young person should have this book, as well as a great many old ones. Price $1.

THE GREAT STEEL ENGRAVING OF BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS. —This magnificent steel engraving was never sold for less than $10, and it is richly worth it. It is the most valuable steel plate with one exception, that was ever engraved, and should be on the walls of every house. In 100 tableaux it tells the whole story of the Pilgrim's Progress.

THE WATERBURY (NASBY) WATCH. —There is no necessity of making any comment upon this marvel of cheapness and excellence. We have sent out thousands of them. Regular price, $3.50.

"LIFE AND DEEDS OF GEN. U. S. GRANT," by Rev. P. C. Headley and Geo. Lowel Austin.—This is beyond question the best life of Grant ever written, because it is the fullest and goes more than any other into detail. It commences with the boyhood of the great soldier and statesman, and gives a full and complete account of him to his death, to which is added a graphic account of his obsequies. It is profusely illustrated with original pictures, beautifully engraved, including a steel portrait of the General. It is a book of nearly 500 pages, well printed and substantially bound. The regular price is $1.50, and it is richly worth it to anybody.

NOW READ THESE COMBINATION OFFERS.

We have given you above the regular prices of the books, pictures and engravings. Below we state what we will send them by mail for, either singly or in combination with the BLADE. Read carefully so as to make no mistake:

"NASBY IN EXILE," by mail, postpaid	$2 00
"NASBY IN EXILE," and the Blade one year.	2 75
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," by mail, postpaid	$2 00
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"LIFE AND DEEDS OF GRANT," by mail, postpaid	$1 25
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Every family in the United States ought to have the BLADE and all these articles. Address BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued two cartoons, for posting, the first of which has been scattered all over the United States. Of this one we sent out, gratis, nearly 100,000, which is our contribution to the great cause.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labelled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward line comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz: The street boy already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth, at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the bar-room loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

Our next Cartoon, which is now rapidly being mailed, is entitled, "Which way would you have your Girl Go?" It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceeded it.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

This is the title of our Temperance cartoon, No. 4. It is an exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as its three predecessors, and will do as much toward arousing the public sentiment upon this great question. Those who have ordered the three preceding ones should add this immediately.

We have made a price on them, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	30 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others.

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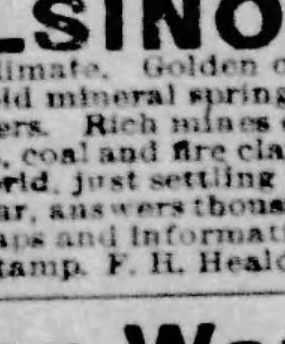
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300	do 100	30,000
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1	at	[illegible]	—	[illegible]
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1	at	7,500	—	7,500
2	at	6,000	—	12,000
1	at	[illegible]	—	[illegible]
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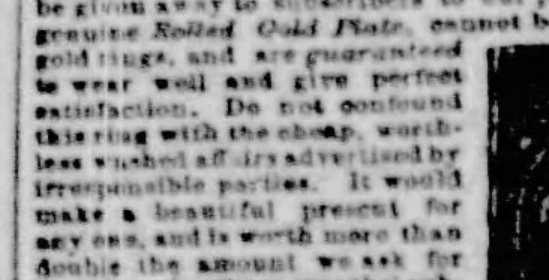
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The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

Correspondents writing for this department will please observe the following rules:
1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper. Write plainly. Do not interline. Write briefly.

WOMAN'S WORK.

WHAT CAN SHE DO?

XLVII.

I was reading an article not long since headed, "Superfluous Women." Its object was not, as one might imagine, to prove that there are too many women in the world, but that the avenues of employment which women usually seek to enter are already so crowded that a very great number are hopelessly pushed to the wall, and will continue to be so until some great change has been made in their manner of thought and education. In that sense, there are more than are needed, and the problem of how to diminish the throng is a very important one.

So long, however, as a social stigma is attached to work for wages, so long as women themselves, by words and example, measure position by the fact of self-support or the ability to live without that exertion, so long will mothers be weak enough to let their daughters grow into womanhood without any special preparation for a possible future of self-dependence. They will put their trust in the probability of these cherished maidens marrying husbands both able and willing to care for them always, or in the hope that the fathers may leave property enough to place them for a life-time above want. The thousands of wrecked homes, of widows obliged to support families, of fortunes swept away, are calmly ignored in order that society may smile upon these maidens as Fortune's favorites. When the necessity of work does come, as it may sooner or later, and the time of preparation is gone past recall, they are obliged to do the kind of work that can best be done without it, and they find a fierce and disheartening competition.

It is strange that the lessons of the past and present are not better heeded by women, that they do not see how much easier it is for those who are thoroughly prepared to do some one thing *well* to find that something to do at a living remuneration. Perhaps it is not so strange that, never having enjoyed it themselves, they cannot realize the pleasure of an independence secured by a labor made valuable by intelligence and skill. They cannot understand how work which accords with the taste and therefore engages brains as well as hands, which not only brings pecuniary rewards but gives the doer credit and standing among business people, work which affords healthful occupation to the mind and leaves no time for interest in trifles—they cannot understand how this fosters a complete indifference in the workers to the estimation in which they are held by snobs and money worshippers. If they could do so, there would be no hesitation in giving to their daughters a training that would place them in such a position.

Money is a good thing, when the possessor knows how to use it wisely; a high position is a good thing when it can be occupied gracefully, but a mere pretense to either is worthless, because it deceives no one though it may appear to do so for a season. The folly then, of sacrificing a real good that may be possessed to bear out such a pretence, ought to be apparent. Yet it does not seem to be, for every day comes the same old story of women compelled to work, and absolutely unprepared to do anything well, and with no time for preparation; of girls who must earn their living and yet striving to appear what they are not, instead of throwing themselves heart and soul into whatever necessity or choice brings to do, and finding a pride and pleasure in successful effort.

Not long ago, in a city of considerable size where are hundreds of girls and women working for a livelihood, some ladies, who saw how many there are who could not afford to pay the prices demanded at the best boarding houses and were therefore obliged to do without the comforts of a real home, resolved to provide a place where, by paying the bare cost of living with no profit to anybody, they could have a pleasant, comfortable abode to which they could go from their daily duties, and find refined and homelike surroundings. It was necessary to make an appeal to the public in the beginning for money to fit up such a house, but it was considered in no sense a charity, as those who would board there were expected to pay what it would cost to keep them. After a good deal of hard work on the part of these ladies—who could derive no possible benefit from it themselves—the hotel was opened, a pretty homelike house in the best part of the city, a place that no one need be ashamed to call home.

It was to be supposed that instant advantage would be taken of this opportunity by those who desired pleasant surroundings, but were unable to pay the price charged for them by people who themselves were earning a living in that way. On the contrary, few availed themselves of what had been thus provided for them, and the assigned reason in many cases—and no doubt it was true in very many more—was that they were not going to advertise themselves as working for a living by boarding at a house established for working women. As if there were ten people outside of their little world—to which the fact of their working was already familiar—who would concern themselves as to their whereabouts and doings.

I only mention this as one instance of the silly pride that yet possesses many women, and prevents their success in the work-day world. If parents would, by example and precept, make it apparent that it is no more disgraceful for their girls to work than for their boys, and enforce it by having them trained to some occupation just as carefully as their brothers are, much of the misery among working women would be done away with. The apology with which decayed gentility so often prefaces its application for work to keep soul and body together, that the applicant had seen better days—better days meaning often idle, useless living—would be more rarely heard. The necessity of working might be considered a misfortune but not a disgrace.

Mothers, I beg of you to teach your daughters to respect labor, but show them the difference between that which is successful because it is the result of skill, attained by intelligent and earnest effort, and that which is poorly paid and hardly obtained because it is grudgingly and ignorantly done. Teach them how to be self-dependent, for even if it be never necessary, the possession of the ability gives them a dignity and self-respect that nothing else can.

I wish that I could, in this closing paper, say something to make girls realise that the ability to stand alone in this pushing, jostling world, the power to win with brain or hands, in the face of all competition, a comfortable livelihood, is something of greater value than any other possession, for nothing, save loss of health, can take it away, and with it they may stand firmly against a flood of troubles. The very consciousness that you can pay for a roof over your head, for the clothes you wear, the food you eat, that you are earning what you spend, that there is no one to say you nay, even should you indulge in a pet folly, will give you a self-respecting pleasure that is worth a struggle to obtain.

I want to add one more thing: While laying out a working future be sure that you know what you want to do. Start right in the beginning, and then with a bright eye, a steady hand, and determined will go earnestly to work. I often think, when I see fair young girls full of life and hope and energy, holding their future one may say in the hollow of their hand, of a little poem entitled "The Sculptor Boy," which I am going to quote here, leaving you to make the application:

Chisel in hand stood a sculptor boy,
With his marble block before him;
And his eye lit up with a gleam of joy,
As an angel dream passed o'er him.

He carved that dream on the shapeless stone,
With many a sharp incision;
That angel dream he made his own—
His own that angel vision.

Sculptors of life are we as we stand,
With our *souls* uncarved before us,
Waiting the hour when, at God's command,
Our *Life Dream* passes before us.

If we carve it well on the shapeless stone,
With many a sharp incision,
That angel dream we make our own—
Our own that angel vision.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Scrap Basket.—Get a cheap, ordinary splint basket of the shape and size of a common waste basket. Run a bright blue or cherry ribbon in and out between the splints. Line the basket with silesia, the color of the ribbon, and around the top on the inside put a box plaiting of the same about two inches wide and notched upon each edge. Make a valance for the top on the outside, of black or blue cloth, and cut it into deep points. Pink the edges. Braid the points with cherry or blue to correspond with the color of the ribbon, and to each point sew a tassel. It is very pretty to follow the edge with several rows of small pearl beads.

About October 10 a second book of "Fancy Work and House Decoration," containing descriptions of many novel and pretty things, and a variety of knitting patterns, will be issued. It will be sent on receipt of 25 cents by Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

Curtain Back for Tying Back Curtains.—Take a strip of tin an inch and a half or two inches wide, and from seven to ten inches long. Make two holes in one end by which to tack it to the casement. Bend it the desired shape and cover with bronze paper. (Five cents a sheet at the book store.) Put a narrow strip of gilt paper on each edge and a row of gilt stars in the center. Then tack to the casement and you have it exactly.

I will also send directions for making very cheap and exceedingly pretty curtains for the brackets I have already described. To begin, purchase ten yards of cheese cloth. Two widths for each window, each 2½ yards long. For a border I drew four rows of twelve threads each, leaving a space of twelve threads between every row. Then six inches from the border I drew two more rows of twelve threads each, and so on clear across the curtain. After drawing all the threads I procured some heavy brown paper, basted it under each row, and hemstitched every row. Next get lace to suit your taste and money purse, and I think you will think yourself well paid for your work, which is not very tedious after all.

Has any member of the HOUSEHOLD ever engaged in the work advertised on the fifth page, "Employment for Women," if so I would like very much to correspond with them with regard to it.—MABEL.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed trouble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Fence Row Lace.—Cast on 12 stitches, knit across plain. 1st row—s 1—k 1—tto—n—tto—n—tto—n—tto—k 4. 2d row and every alternate row knit plain. 3d row—s 1—k 1—tto—n—tto—n—tto—n—tto—k 5. 5th row—s 1—k 1—tto—n—tto—n—tto—n—tto k 6, 7th row—s 1—k 1—tto—n—tto—n—tto—n—tto—k 7. 9th row—s 1—k 1—tto—n—tto—n—tto—n—tto—k 8. 11th row—s 1—k 1—tto—n—tto—n—tto—n—tto—k 9. 13th row—s 1—k 1—tto—n—tto—n—tto—n—tto k 10. 15th row—knit plain. 17th row—s 1—n—tto—n—tto—n—tto—n—tto—n—k 8. 19th row—s 1—n—tto—n—tto—n—tto—n—tto—n—k 7. 21st row—s 1—n—tto—n—tto—n—tto—n—tto—n—k 6. 23d row—s 1—n—tto—n—tto—n—tto—n—tto—n—k 5. 25th row—s 1—n—tto—n—tto—n—tto—n—tto—n—k 4. 27th row—s 1—n—tto—n—tto—n—tto—n—tto—n—k 4. 28th row—knit plain and repeat from 1st row.

Insertion.—Cast on 16 stitches, knit across plain. 1st row—s 1—k 3—tto—n—tto—n—k 2—tto—n—k 2. 2d row—s 1—k 3—tto—n—k 2—p 1—k 3—tto—n—k 2. 3d row—s 1—k 3—tto—n—k 6—tto—n—k 2. 4th row same as third; repeat from 1st row.—S. H.

Antique Insertion.—Make a chain of 55 stitches. 1st—Make a double crochet in 6th stitch, 1 in each of the next 3, ch 9, pass 9 stitches in original ch, and make 5 single crochet in next 5 stitches—ch 9, pass 9 and make 4 d c in next 4—*ch 3—pass 3—make 1 d c in next *—repeat from * 5 times—turn. 2nd.—Ch 6—1 d c in top of 2nd d c in preceeding row—* ch 3—1 d c in top of next d c—* repeat from * 3 times and make 3 d c in next 3 ch—ch 3—4 d c in 1st 4 stitches of 9 ch—ch 7—make 3 single crochet in 2nd, 3rd and 4th single crochet—ch 7—make 4 d c in last 4 stitches of 9 ch—ch 3—1 d c in top of 4th d c—ch 3—1 d c in 6 ch—turn. 3d—Ch 6—1 d c in 2nd d c—ch 3—1 d c in 1st of 4 d c—ch 3—4 d c in 1st 4 stitches of 7 ch—ch 5—1 treble crochet in 2nd single crochet—ch 5—4 d c in last 4 stitches of 7 ch—ch 5—1 treble crochet in 3 ch—ch 5—4 d c in 1st 3 ch—* ch 3—1 d c in 1st d c*—repeat from * 3 times, making the last d c in 6 ch—turn. 4th—Ch 6, 1 d c in 2d d c, ch 3, 1 d c in next d c, 3 d c in 3 ch, ch 7, 1 single crotchet in last stitch of 5 ch, 1 in treble crotchet, 1 in 1st st next 5 th, ch 7, 4 d c in 1st 4 stitches of 5 ch, ch 3, 4 d c in last 4 stitches of 5 ch, ch 3, 1 d c in 4th d c,* ch 3, 1 d c in 1 d c;*repeat three times making last d c in 6 chain. Turn. 5th—Ch 6* 1 d c in top of 1 d c, ch 3,* repeat three times, 1 d c in 1st of 4 d c, ch 3, 4 d c in 3 ch, ch 9, 1 single crochet in last stitch of seven chain, 1 in each of the next three single crotchet, and one in 1st stitch of seven chain, ch 9, 4 d c in 3 ch, ch 3, 1 d c in 6 ch. Turn. 6th—Ch 6, 1 d c in 2d d c, ch 3, 4 d c in 1st 4 stitches of 9 ch, ch 7, 3 single crotchet in 2d 3d and 4th single crotchets, ch 7, 4 d c in last 4 stitches of 9 ch, ch 3, 1 d c in 4th d c, and 3 d c in 3 ch, *ch 3, 1 d c in 1 d c,* repeat 4 times, making last d c in 6 ch. Turn. 7th—Ch 6—1 d c in 2d d c, ch 3, 1 d c in next d c, ch 3, 1 d c in next d c, 3 d c in 3 ch, ch 5, 1 treble crotchet in 3 ch, ch 5, 4 d c in 1st four stitches of 7 ch, ch 5, 1 treble crotchet in 2d crotchet, ch 5, 4 d c in last 4 stitches of 7 chain, ch 3, 1 d c in 4th d c, ch 3, 1 d c in 1 d c, ch 3, d c in 6 chain. Turn. 8th.—Ch 6, 1 d c in 2d d c, ch 3, 1 d c in next d c, ch 3, 1 d c in 1st d c of 4 d c, ch 3, 4 d c in 1st four stitches of 5 ch, ch 3, 4 d c in last 4 stitches of 5 ch, ch 7, 1 single crochet in last 1 of 5 ch, 1 in treble stitch and one in 1st stitch of 5 ch, ch 7, 1 d c in 4th d c, 3 d c in 3 ch, ch 3, 1 d c in 1 d c, ch 3, 1 d c in 6 ch, turn ch 6, 1 d c in 2d d c, 3 d c in 3 ch. Now commence at 9 ch in 1st row.—F. B. C., Farmington, Conn.

Correspondence.

The following article was written at the request of the editor of the HOUSEHOLD by Mrs. L. Harrison, of Peoria, Ill., one of the most successful bee culturists in the United States, and a contributor to several leading papers upon that subject. It is hoped that it will help many women who are thinking of engaging in this work:

BEE CULTURE.—Any woman possessing ability to make a good loaf of bread, or rather who habitually makes good bread, can keep bees successfully; in order to make good bread all the items must be attended to at the right time. Bee-keeping does not require any great outlay of strength at any one time, but the performance of many little items; the faithful performance of which will ultimately lead to success.

Any woman contemplating bee-keeping another spring, should commence now, by reading standard works on bee culture; get "chuck full" of theory and then practice. No one who has not read up on bees, does not want to understand "bee lore," can be benefitted by conversing with bee-keepers. The ground must be first plowed, harrowed and thoroughly pulverised before it is ready for the seed. No person, without previous knowledge of bee-culture, should purchase more than two colonies of bees to start with; the bees will increase as fast as the person's knowledge, be the ability ever so brilliant. Two good colonies of Italian bees, in movable frame hives, are worth $20, although they may be purchased in some localities for half that sum. They can be purchased for much less in fall than spring, but the purchaser has to run the risk of loss by wintering, and it would not be advisable for a novice to try it. Much better to buy in spring, or new swarms during swarming season.

Those starting in spring with two colonies of bees should have hives in readiness for new swarms before swarming time; it is best to only let them double, therefore two new hives would be necessary. Surplus boxes will never be in order. I never advise beginners to purchase many appliances; roll up rags for a smoker and do not buy the thousand and one things advertised by dealers until the business is understood; if a person fails these appliances are poor sale generally.

The profits from bees depend upon the season, the money and time invested. I have a letter before me from a lady in Louisiana, who says, "My bees have and are still doing splendidly—paid day hands in the crop, and brought all the money I have had. We have a small place of about 35 acres in cotton, corn and sweet potatoes." This lady is a widow, with two young boys depending upon her for support, and it is easy to imagine what the returns from this place would be if rented.

Whoever has a good home market for honey can realize more than one who has not, as no commission or transportation has to be deducted. I have a friend who, last year, had 90 pounds of honey from one colony. It was all the one she had, and it did not swarm. The profits of that hive would have depended upon what market the honey was sold.

Bees are like people—they differ in disposition, in industry and ability to accumulate stores, be it money or honey. If a lady should purchase bees, spend her time in an easy chair reading an interesting book, while her bees are surrounded with weeds, and they swarm, ad libitum, and migrate west, what will her profits be?

Any woman of nerve, and a determination to succeed, regardless of stings or propolis, may safely embark in the business, and to all such we entend our right ☞ in token of friendship.—MRS. L. HARRISON, Peoria, Ill.

MANAGING A WIFE.—For the last three score years, more or less, I've been reading very frequently articles on "How to Manage Husbands," and the thought occurs to me why so much needs be written about them, and so little about the wives.

One of two theories presents an answer. First—are wives so near perfect and angelical that they need no managing? or, second, have husbands long since come to the conclusion that it is a problem beyond their comprehension? The latter the most correct, probably, the majority will decide. Not necessarily, but conveniently so.

It has become second nature to man to think and feel he constitutes the whole family, and the wife must exercise every ingenuity to assist him to occupy the position honorably. That wives have some natural rights and feelings in this case, but not antagonistic, without the husband so wills, I propose to set forth.

Her duties keep her in the house, and no matter how hot or how cold, the cook-stove must be fired up three times a day the year round, and the wife takes her place in close proximity to see that everything has just the right touch to make it palatable to the "liege lord."

Just at this trying point the baby must fall from his chair.

Quite natural for the mother to rush for the child, forgetting the fire and the damage it may do.

Baby pacified, she rushes back to the stove to find only the gravy a little too brown, but in her mind that's nothing when the child's fall was not serious.

She dishes up the meal in the best possible shape—gives a hurried touch to her personal appearance, runs to the door all smiles to meet husband.

The gentleman is seated at the table soon as he can conveniently be—takes a survey and in a tone of voice not very musical to the ear, says:

"Sarah, why didn't you have mutton? I'm tired of beef."

"My dear, you ordered the meat," she meekly replies.

"Well, one thing sure, I did not order the gravy burned 'till it's bitter as gall."

"The baby fell from his chair just the moment I should have attended to it. I hurried back, but too late," she explains.

"There is no danger of his hurting himself from that low chair and next time you let him cry till you see things on the stove safe."

And so on chapter after chapter, although this is a very mild example to what might be given.

Is this the way to manage a wife?

They put up with this eternal growling till "patience ceases to be a virtue," and so one word brings on another, till it's one continual wrangle.

There is one way to manage a wife and if it is properly done your home will be a home, not in name but reality.

Your work may be very trying and troublesome, but when you return to your home, leave it all behind you and meet your wife with the same sweet smile you expect her to have for you.

If the meal is not quite ready don't commence to grumble, but lend a helping hand. Hold the baby, draw the water, see if the fire needs attention, or place the chairs at the table.

It's not the steps you save her, but the kind, loving attention that acts as a stimulant, and she forgets herself for you. When seated at the table if you discover a mistake in some dish, don't set up such a time as to sadden her life for the next six months, but tell her that's nothing—will be all right next time. Don't go preaching a sermon about your mother's fine cooking. There is no cook but will some time have a mishap.

Every man knows that if a wife is treated and made to feel his happiness depends on her, she will exert every faculty for the desired result.

Don't bank every cent and do all the buying for the house so she shall not handle a dollar. Don't tell her how fine Mrs. so-and-so looked and then withhold from her the necessary means to improve her scanty wardrobe.

Remember it is as important for her to have a new hat once in ten years as it is for you to have a new one.

Don't you do all the going out when evening comes. Take your wife with you, but should it be impossible, you remain at home with her.

Treat her like a rational human being and this hue and cry of managing will be done away with. Your life will be sunshine instead of shadows.

That there are exceptions occasionally to be found even when this method is practiced I shall explain in my next chapter.—HELEN M. PEIRCE.

SUCCESS IN POULTRY RAISING.—I will add a few words to the long list of poultry breeders. I think I have not yet seen an account of more than I have raised in one year. Seven years ago I had hatched out 600 and a few over, and lost by disease just one little chick. We had a new farm, plenty of range for them, and a running stream of pure water near the chicken house, which was built by logs sixteen by eighteen feet, with a ground floor. The roof was of strand, over joice. In the fall I sold enough to buy me a sewing machine, besides many dozens of eggs that I never kept any account of. The rest I kept over till June of next year, when I sold five dozen hens for $6 per dozen. In the spring I had sold over 200 dozens of eggs. My hens were mostly light Bramah's, which I think are the best of all.

The chicken house was cleaned thoroughly once a month, all the old straw from the nest boxes emptied and new put in. They were never troubled with vermin or any disease. For any one who has a fancy for this kind of work, I think it the best of all farm work.—M. S.

Inquiries.

Will the lady who told how to make the woven rug in last week's issue of the BLADE be kind enough to report through the BLADE how many pounds of rags it requires after being woven for one the size she mentioned; also how much warp, and will it hurt the looks of it when done, should the rags vary a little in width, and which is the best, woolen or cotton or will it do to have part of both?—ANXIOUS INQUIRER.

Will some one please send directions to the BLADE to crochet infant's sacque? What kind of worsted to use and how much? Also to crochet little socks.

Will some one please tell me what will take potato and apple stains from the hands?—SADIE.

If Clarissa will send her address I will tell her where she can get a fine pair of redbirds. Will some kind reader tell through the BLADE if they can be raised in cages and how to manage them? Also, those beautiful little birds called nonpariels? Am anxious to raise some. I have a brownthrush raised by hand. He is a fine singer and a great pet. Also, a goldfinch caught a few weeks ago that is quite tame, so we have lots of pets.—W. E. L. MILLS, Lacqui Parle, Minn.

If there is a sister of the HOUSEHOLD who has Harper's or Scribner's magazines for '84 who will part with them, will she please send her address to me?—MRS. A. J. GEEDING, Neosho, Mo.

I would like the address of some one who lives near the Rio Grande, Tex.—SARA C. WILBUR, Littleton, Iowa.

Will any one send me a cure for laryngitis that has become chronic? Have had it for six months.—S. P.

Will some of the HOUSEHOLD tell me what to do to soften hard water so as to wash with it?—M. A. S.

1. Can any member give me directions for making a rich filling for cream puffs? 2. The best mode in preserving green tomatoes; would like a receipt directly. 3. Will Miss Bouton please tell me if a gentleman and his wife call, and the husband and the gentleman mentioned introduce a subject in which the ladies are not in the least interested, is it ill-manners for the ladies to talk together upon a subject wholly foreign, or should they remain quiet and appear interested?

Is it the proper thing for any of the members of a family when death occurs, to visit the undertaker to select robe, casket, etc., or should such things be left entirely to the taste of the proprietor whom we employ?—MINNIE JOHNSON, Akron, Ohio.

In answer to the third question: It would be perfectly proper for the hostess to seat herself beside her lady guest and converse with her until the gentlemen are ready to make the conversation general again.

There need be no hesitation about a member of the family going to the undertaker's establishment and making a selection. It is entirely proper. Tastes differ in those things as in everything else.—ED.

Can some reader of the BLADE give a recipe to make a good mucilage for postage stamps, as I have some that need regumming?—GEM.

Will Miss Bouton please inform me whether a lady's gold watch is worn on dress occasions or is it only worn when out shopping? If the former is true, how much jewelry can be worn with it to be in good taste?

Gold watches are not worn on dress occasions at the present time. It is supposed to be always for use and not for ornament, therefore as time is supposed to be of no account on festive occasions, the watches are left at home.—ED.

Will some one please tell me all they can, about Kensington painting? How to do it, material used, etc., and remember that you are talking to a Yankee, and don't forget the expense, as that is very essential.—MAY.

Answers to Inquiries.

"Dell," isn't the plant you call "pentensemon," in BLADE, September 3, pentstemon? If so, it is a half hardy perennial, and if planted outdoors ought to bloom from May until frost.—LAKE A. E. F. HERRICK, Houston, Texas county, Mo.

If Mrs. H. Dunlap will send me her address I will send her a pattern for a beautiful book mark.—MRS. C. E. DUNLAP, Box 1992 Bradford, McKean county, Pa.

Tell "Poultry Keeper" when a hen is over a year old her legs gets shriveled and boney, and at three years old she has a spur. To get rid of fleas wash the floor with salt water and sprinkle salt under the beds.

I tried "Doctor Woman's" cosmetic, and regret to say it was a complete failure. A friend of mine uses the following, which is quite beautiful and not at all discernable: Five cents worth of bay rum, ten cents of flake white, and rain water, mix to the consistency of milk, and add enough car mine to give a flesh tint. Apply with soft rag or sponge. To any one whose face is rough and pimply, if they will rub vigorously with a towel after every washing, being sure to get the face perfectly dry. They will find quite a favorable change in a short time.—DORIS, Box 1, Jonesboro, Ark.

If "Myra" wishes employment and will give her address in the BLADE or address box 124, Vermillion, Kan., she will be sent information by mail about schools, and also other employment, that may benefit her very much.—A LADY SUBSCRIBER.

"N. C.," Nebraska, wanted to know where he could get seeds or plants of the beech tree. There are plenty of them here, also sugar maple, elm, and other valuable shade trees. If he desires I can get him seeds or small trees and send by mail.

Tell "Grandma" that I think she will find black raspberries, either fresh or dried, a good thing for chronic diarrhoea.—LESTER SCOTT, East Riverton, Mason county, Mich.

If "Clarissa" will send me her address I will tell her where she can get a pair of Virginia red birds. Cost will be about $3.00 per pair. A few drops of tincture of iron will cure diarrhoea in canaries, given in their drinking water. Does not hurt eggs for female to bathe while sitting if eggs do not get chilled.—MRS. BELLE SLACK, Bennington, Ottawa Co., Kan.

To Fannie Hughes: Your bird is egg-bound. It has been fed upon dry seed and food of a clogging nature. Feed your bird green stuff, such as apples, cabbage, lettuce, thereby loosing it, which should have been done before mating. Carefully take the bird out, and rub the passage with warm sweet oil. I intended to answer immediately. In moving the papers the question got misplaced, and so caused delay. I know I am too late to help your bird, but it will benefit other sisters in raising birds.—MRS. J. R. MCGAVREN.

I want to tell the HOUSEHOLD of an effectual remedy for the extinction of the horrid bed bug, one that is easily applied and will not damage furniture or carpets. It is insect powder and can be procured at any druggists. There is a small tin box (or gun, as it is called) made expressly for using it; it is made something like an oil can for a sewing machine, only the tube is in the side. To use it remove the top, fill with the powder; screw the top on, and by pressing the top the powder is blown out into every crevice and hole where a bug may be; put plenty on the bedstead in every joint and crack, also around the edge of the carpet and where there is likely to be a bug; leave on for a while for the powder to do the work, then thoroughly clean every part by sweeping and dusting, and you will be surprised at the result.

I want to tell "Homesick" about the vines and plants that make fine hanging baskets. There is the oxalis which is desirable for its winter flowering, it is very easily grown and very pretty, has small flowers, pink, white and yellow. The tradescantia (often called the wandering Jew) has pretty foliage, marked green and white and green and red, it is of easy culture and thrives well if liberally watered. The ice plant is one of the finest plants for baskets, the leaves are succulent and appear as though covered with ice crystals. The plant is very pretty in the sunshine. The flowers are white, thrives well in a warm situation. I can send you plants of the ground ivy, moneywort and tradescantia if you will send postage to the address below.—MRS. A. J. G., Neosho, Newton, Co., Mo.

"R. L. V." "Always Busy" failed to answer. She wrote the recipe in June, I think, and did not state how often to use it. The question has been asked several times and is not answered. However, I used the ammonia as she directed. Use it about three times a week and in warm water. Soft water is best. Use two weeks.—MAGGIE.

Recipes.

To Remove Warts or Corns.—Apply aqua ammonia as often as convenient for a few days, and they will be gone safe and sure.

For Bunions.—Boil a handful of hemlock twigs in 2 qts of rain water in a brass kettle for 20 minutes. As soon as the liquid is cool enough put the foot into it and keep it there until the water is cold. Repeat the remedy until the relief becomes permanent. Of many modes of treatment I found this the best.—MARION KIMBALL, Sunbury, O.

Light Dumplings.—Take a pan of nice, light biscuit that are ready for the oven, and when you put your potatoes on for dinner, put the biscuits in the steamer over the potatoes (the water must be boiling); they will be done in ½ hour. Served while hot with sweetened cream, seasoned with nutmeg. Be sure and do not cut them, but tear them open with a fork. Crushed strawberries, or any kind of stewed fruit, are very nice with them.—MRS. F. DAVIS.

Minute Pudding.—Put into a saucepan two quarts of boiling water, add a pinch of salt, and stir in unsifted flour till just stiff enough to drop from spoon, cover closely and set on back of stove to cook slowly twenty minutes; to be eaten warm. Sauce—Rich, sweet cream, sweetened and flavored to suit taste. Please try and report.—MRS. S. J. GERDING, Neosho, Mo.

Supper Dish.—Let me tell you a nice dish for a tea table. Take as many different colored jellies as you can; mould into very small pyramids (tiny goblets will do for the moulds), then arrange the contrasting colors on a dainty dish and it is very beautiful.

Can some one tell me what will restore cider vinegar that is turning back?—C. O. L.

To Make Chow Chow.—Two large heads of cabbage, a peck of green tomatoes, ½ peck of onions, 1 large root of horseradish, 2 large red peppers. Grind all through a sausage mill, let stand in a strong brine over night. Pour brine off, soak fresh. Place in kegs or jars and cover with vinegar. This is for "Catharine." I send it as I know it to be good.—BETTA C.

Preserving Watermelon Rind.—I will give Mrs. M. Sutcliffe my way of pickling and preserving watermelon rind. For pickles cut in strips about 2 inches long, soak over night in water with a little salt added, in the morning pour off the water and add 1 qt. of vinegar and 1 pt. of sugar for every gallon of pickles. Cook slowly and stir often till they look clear. Add allspice, cinnamon and cloves to suit the taste. Pickles from ripe cucumbers can be made in the same way.—For preserves, cut in squares of half inch pieces, cook till soft, add as much sugar as you have rind, but this is not necessary unless you want to keep them a long time; half as much sugar is sufficient, and cook till the sugar is well dissolved. Season with the juice of a lemon or cinnamon and cloves as suits the taste.

—"That tired feeling" from which you suffer so much, particularly in the morning, is entirely thrown off by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Our Young Folks.

LADY GOLDEN-ROD.

BY CARRIE W. BRONSON.

"O pretty Lady Golden-Rod,
I'm glad you've come to town!
I saw you standing by the gate,
All in your yellow gown.
No one was with me, and I thought
You might be lonely, too;
And so I took my card-case
And came to visit you.

"You're fond of company, I know;
You smile so at the sun,
And when the winds go romping past,
Yow bow to every one.
How you should ever know them all,
I'm sure I cannot tell;
But when I come again, I hope
You'll know me just as well.

"I love you, Lady Golden-rod;
You are so bright and fine;
You never have a rumpled frock,
Or tangled hair like mine.
I think your mamma comes at night,
When we are all away,
And dresses you in green and gold,
Fresh for another day.

"How tall you are, dear Golden-Rod!
You're taller 'most than I;
I can not grow so very fast,
Although I try and try.
Oh, here's mamma, dear Golden-Rod!
I'll ask her please to stop;
And she shall say which one of us
Comes highest at the top."

The lovely Lady Golden-Rod!
She surely understood;
For when wee Margie turned around,
She bent down all she could,
Until the fluffy yellow heads
Upon a level came,
And Margie's mother, smiling, said:
"Your heights are just the same!"
—*St Nicholas for September.*

THE BIRD IN THE LINDEN TREE.

BY HOWARD PYLE.

Once there was a Prince, and his name was John. One day his father said to him, "See, John, I am growing old, and after a while the time will come when I must go the way of everybody else. Now I would like to see you married before I leave you."

"Very well," said the Prince—for he always answered the King in seemly fashion—"and who shall it be?"

"Why not the Princess of the White Mountain?" said the old King.

"Why not, indeed?" said the young Prince—"only she is too short."

"Why not the Princess of the Blue Mountain?" said the old King.

"Why not, indeed?" said the young Prince—"only she is too tall."

"Why not the Princess of the Red Mountain?" said the old King.

"Why not, indeed?" said the young Prince—"only she is too dark."

"Then whom will you have?" said the old King, impatiently.

"That I do not know," said the young Prince, "only this: that her brow shall be as white as milk, and her cheeks shall be as red as blood, and her eyes shall be as blue as the skies, and her hair shall be like spun gold."

"Then go and find her," said the old King, in a huff, for his temper was as short as chopped flax. "And don't come back again till you've found her!" he bawled after the Prince as he went out of the door.

So the Prince went out into the wide world to find such a maiden as he spoke of. Tramp! tramp! tramp! till his shoes were dusty and his clothes were gray. Nothing was in his wallet but a lump of brown bread and a cold sausage, for he had gone out into the world in haste, as many a one has done before and since his day.

So he went along, tramp! tramp! tramp! and by-and-by he came to a place where three roads met, and there sat an old woman.

"Hu! hu! but I am hungry!" said the old woman.

Now the Prince was a good-hearted fellow, so he said to the old woman, "It is little I have, but such as it is, you are welcome to it." Thereupon he gave the old woman the lump of brown bread and the cold sausage that was in his wallet, and the old woman ate it up at a bite.

"Hu! hu! but I am cold!" said she.

"It is little I have, but such as it is. you are welcome to it," said the Prince, and he gave the old woman the dusty coat off his back. After this he had nothing more to give to her.

"One does not give something for nothing," said the old woman, as she began fumbling in her pocket until she found an old rusty key. And the best part of the key was that whenever one looked through the ring of it one saw everything just as it really was and not as it seemed to be.

After that the Prince stepped out again, right foot foremost. At last he came to a dark forest and to a gray castle that stood just in the middle of it. This castle belonged to a great ugly troll, though the Prince knew nothing of that.

Only one person was within, and that was a maiden, but she was as black from head to foot as Fritz, the charcoal burner. The Prince had never seen the like of her in all his life before, so he drew the rusty key out of his pocket and took a peep at her through the ring of it, to see what manner of body she really was.

Then he saw that she was no longer black and ugly, but as beautiful as a ripe apple, for her forehead was as white as milk, her cheeks were as red as blood, her eyes were as blue as the skies, and her hair was like spun gold. Moreover, any one could see with half an eye that she was a real princess, for she wore a gold crown on her head, such as real princesses are never without.

"You are the one whom I seek," said the Prince.

"Yes, I am the one you seek," said she.

"And how can I free you from your enchantment?" said he.

"If you will abide here three nights and will bear all that shall happen to you without a word, then I shall be free," said she.

"Oh yes, I will do that," said the Prince.

Then the Black Princess set a good supper before him and the Prince ate like three men.

By-and-by there was a huge noise, and the door opened, and in came an ugly troll with a head as big as a bucket. He rolled his great saucer eyes around until he saw the Prince where he sat beside the fire.

"Black cats and spotted toads!" bellowed he; "what are you doing here?"

But to this the Prince answered never a word.

"We shall see whether or no there is sound in you," roared the troll. Then he snatched up a great cudgel and began beating the Prince as though he were a sack of barley flour, but the Prince said never a word. At last the troll had to give over beating him, for the morning had come and the troll was afraid the sun would catch him, and if that were to happen, he would swell up and burst with a great noise. "We shall see whether you will come again," said he; and then he left the Prince lying on the floor more dead than alive.

After the troll had left the house the Black Princess came and wept over the Prince; and when her tears fell on him, pain and bruise left him, and he was as whole as ever. When he looked up he saw that the Black Princess's feet were as white as silver.

The next night the troll and two others came, and all three fell upon the Prince and beat him; but the Prince bore this too without a word.

At last the morning came, and they had to give over beating him. "We shall see if you will come again," said the troll of the house.

After the trolls had gone the Black Princess came and wept over the Prince as she had done before, and when the tears fell on him he was made whole again. And now the hands of the Black Princess were as white as silver.

The third night the troll of the house came and brought with him six others. Then the same thing happened as before, and they beat the Prince with great cudgels as thick as my thumb. At last the morning came, and they went away bellowing and howling, for their enchantment had gone. As for the Prince, he lay upon the floor more dead than alive.

Then the Princess came for the third time and wept over him, and he was whole and sound again. As for the Princess, she stood before him, and now her brow was as white as milk, and her cheeks were as red as blood, and her eyes were as blue as the skies, and her hair was like spun gold. So the Prince wrapped the beautiful Princess in a ram's skin, and they started away for home.

Along and along they went until they had come so near to the King's house that they could see the high roofs and the weather-cocks over the crest of the next hill.

There the Prince bade the Princess to wait for him until he went home and brought her a dress of real silver and gold, such as was fitting for her to wear. Then he left her, and the Princess sat down beside the road-side to wait until he should come again.

Now, as the Princess sat there, there came along the old goose-herd of the palace, and with her came her daughter, for they were driving the royal geese home again from where they had been eating grass. Then they wanted to know all about her, who she was, and where she came from, and what she sat there for. So the Princess told them all they wanted to know.

Then the old goose woman thought that it would be a fine thing to have her daughter in the Princess's place. So the goose-herd's daughter held the Princess and the old goose-herd stripped the ram's hide off from her.

No sooner had they done this than the Princess was changed into a beautiful golden bird and flew away over hill and valley. Then the goose-herd's daughter clad herself in the ram's hide, and sat down in the Princess's place.

After a while the Prince came with a fine dress, all of real silver and gold, but when he saw the goose-girl he beat his head with his knuckles, for he thought that it was the Princess, and that she was enchanted again.

Why did he not look through the ring of his magic key? Perhaps for this, perhaps for that; one can not always be wise.

Then the Prince dressed the goose-girl in the fine dress of gold and silver, and took her home with him. Hu! how everybody stared and laughed when they saw what kind of a Princess it was that the Prince brought home with him. As for the poor old King, he rubbed his spectacles, and looked and looked, for he thought that this was a strange sort of a wife for the Prince to make such a buzz over.

So orders were given for a grand wedding on Thursday, and the old King asked all the neighbors to come.

But the old goose-herd told her daughter to mix a sleeping powder with the Prince's wine at supper, for if the real Princess were to come at all, she would come that night.

The goose-girl did as she was told, and the Prince drank the sleeping powder with his wine, and knew nothing of it.

That night the golden bird came flying, and sat in the linden tree just outside the Prince's chamber window, and she clapped her wings and sang:

"I wept over you once,
I wept over you twice,
I wept over you three times.
In the ram's skin I waited,
And out of the ram's skin I flew.
Why are you sleeping?
Life of my life."

But the Prince slept as sound as a dormouse, and when the dawn came and the cocks crew, the golden bird was forced to fly away.

The next night the false Princess did as she had done before, and mixed a sleeping powder with the Prince's cup of wine, and the golden bird came again and perched in the linden-tree outside of the Prince's window and sang.

But once more the Prince slept through it all, and when morning had come the golden bird was forced to fly away.

Now it chanced that that night some of the folk of the King's household heard the bird singing, and they told the Prince all about it. So when the third night came and the false Princess gave the Prince the cup of wine with the sleeping powder in it, he threw the wine over his shoulder, and never touched so much as a drop of it.

That night the bird came for the third time, and sang as it had done before. But this time the Prince was not sleeping. He jumped out of his bed and ran to the window, and there he saw the bird, and its feathers shone like fire because they were of pure gold. Then he got his magic key, and looked through the ring of it, and whom should he see but his own Princess sitting in the linden-tree!

Then the Prince called to her, "What shall I do to set you free from this enchantment?"

"Throw your knife over me!" said the Princess.

The Prince threw his knife over her, and there she stood in her own true shape. Then the Prince took her to the King, and when the King saw how pretty she was he skipped and danced till his slippers flew about his ears.

Then they had the grandest wedding that ever was seen in all the world. Everybody was asked, and there was enough for all to eat as much as they chose, and to take a little something home to the children besides.—*Harper's Young People.*

THE PINKS.

It was begun in the morning, just as the young lady went out to weed the garden.

It was the very prettiest and pinkest of the pink pinks that began to grow.

"I think it is time," she said, "that something was done about this matter of color. Here are all sorts and shades calling themselves pinks, and so there is the crimson pink, and the white pink, and the red and black pink—it is too ridiculous. We who are pink ought really to withdraw."

"Yes," said the crimson pink, "I have been thinking for some time that it would be more dignified for all who are crimson to withdraw and form a family by themselves called the crimsons."

"It certainly would be more consistent," said the crimson pink with black trimmings a very handsome pink indeed. "My conscience has been troubling me for some time about the matter. How can we who are crimson, or white, or anything but pink, remain in the community of pinks and call ourselves by their name, pretending thereby to be what we are not."

"O, dear!" said the white pink, "I have been a pink all my life, and I love the very name of pink. I shall never leave the family unless I am turned out, and if they do that it will break my heart!"

"That would be of no consequence whatever," said the palest pink pink, "where truth and right are concerned. If you are going to call yourself a pink, then be pink, and if you cannot do that, then we ought, for the honor of the family, to set you aside no matter what comes of it."

"But," said an extremely beautiful red-and-white pink, "what can we do about it? There are so many of us that to be named entirely by color would make up a great number of families, with a very few in each, and would occasion more trouble and confusion in the garden than it could do good."

"You may do as you choose," said the deepest crimson of them all, who was slightly trimmed with lines of white, "the crimsons are ready to go at once. Perhaps the best thing for the rest of you to do is to band together and call yourselves variegateds."

"Variegateds, indeed!" exclaimed a white-and-red-brown pink. "I shall remain a pink."

"Now, ladies and gentlemen," said a voice from the middle of the bed, "please be so good as to listen to me." It was the richest and most variegated of all the variegated of pinks who spoke.

"It is not our color that gives us our place and our name; a flower may be pinker than the very pinkest of the pink pinks, and yet have no right to the name of pink, unless it has the peculiar formation of a pink in all its parts, from root to stamens. Have you these peculiarities? Look to that if there is to be a question of separation? I see moreover that you are all ignorant of the reason why we were originally called pinks. Allow me to interest you on this point. When the flowers were named our ancestors were found to be so beautiful, so fragrant, so perfect in every way, that they were considered the very pink of perfection, and so on them naturally fell the name of pinks.

"That such a quarrel can arise in our midst makes it appear that there is imperfection somewhere.

"Let those who have been so loud in dispute examine themselves and see if their roots and stalks are what they should be, if their petals are without flaw and their pollen faultless. End this talk about color, and let each one ask, 'Am I the pink of perfection?' and let us live together in peace and quietness."

After considering the matter, the conscience-stricken pinks agreed to take his advice. All but the pinkest pinks, who did not believe a word he said, and some of the handsomest crimsons, who were so anxious to be known by a name of their own.

And so the controversy ended.

And the young lady was weeding the garden all the time, and she never heard a word of it.—*Wide Awake.*

THE BOY WHO TRIED.

Many years ago a boy lived in the West of England. He was poor. One day, during the play hour, he did not go forth with the other lads to sport, but sat down under a tree by a little brook. He put his head upon his hand and began thinking. What about? He said to himself, "How strange it is! All this land used to belong to our family. Yonder fields and that house and all the houses round were once ours. Now we don't own any of this land, and the houses are not ours any longer. Oh, if I could but get all this property back!" He then whispered two words, "I'll try." He went back to school that afternoon to begin to try. He was soon removed to a superior school, where he did the same. By and by he entered the army, and eventually went to India as an officer. His abilities, but still more his energy and determination, secured promotion. He became a man of mark. At length he rose to the highest post which a person could occupy in that land—he was made governor general. In twenty years he came back to England and bought all the property which had once belonged to his family. The poor West-of-England boy had become the renowned Warren Hastings.—*Forward.*

Storm Signals.

As the coming of a great storm is heralded by the display of cautionary signals, so is the approach of that dread and fatal disease, Consumption of the Lungs, usually announced in advance by pimples, blotches, eruptions, ulcers, glandular swellings and kindred *outward* manifestations of the internal blood poison, which, if not promptly expelled from the system, attacks the delicate tissues of the lungs, causing them to ulcerate and break down. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is the great remedy for this, as for all diseases having their origin in bad blood. It improves the appetite and digestion, increases nutrition, and builds up the wasted system.

The trial of Mrs J. R. Walkup, charged with poisoning her husband at Emporia, Kas., is set for October 10.

The Sunday School.

The Famine in Samaria.

LESSON 2, SUNDAY, OCT. 11, 1885.

Golden Text—The things which are impossible with men are possible with God.—Luke 18; 27.

LESSON TEXT,

2 Kings 7; 1-17.

1. Then Elisha said, Hear ye the word of the Lord; Thus said the Lord, To-morrow about this time shall a measure of fine flour be sold for a shekel, and two measures of barley for a shekel, in the gate of Samaria.

2. Then a lord on whose hand the king leaned answered the man of God, and said, Behold, if the Lord would make windows in heaven, might this thing be? And he said, Behold, thou shalt see it with thine eyes, but shalt not eat thereof.

3. And there were four leprous men at the entering in at the gate; and they said one to another, Why sit we here until we die?

4. If we say, We will enter into the city, then the famine is in the city, and we shall die there: and if we sit still here we die also. Now therefore come, and let us fall unto the host of the Syrians; if they save us alive, we shall live; and if they kill us, we shall but die.

5. And they rose up in the twilight, to go into the camp of the Syrians; and when they come to the uttermost part of the camp of Syria behold there was no man there.

6. For the Lord had made the host of the Syrians to hear a noise of chariots, and a noise of horses, even the noise of a great host; and they said one to another, Lo the king of Israel hath hired against us the kings of the Hittites, and the kings of the Egyptians to come upon us.

7. Wherefore they arose and fled in the twilight, and left their tents, and their horses, and their asses, even the camp as it was, and fled for their life.

8. And when these lepers came to the uttermost part of the camp, they went into one tent, and did eat and drink and carried thence silver and gold, and raiment, and went and hid it, and came again and entered into another tent, and carried thence also and went and hid it.

9. Then they said one to another, We do not well; this day is a day of good things, and we hold our peace, if we tarry till the morning light, some mischief will come upon us; now therefore come, that we may go and tell the king's household.

10. So they came and called unto the porter of the city; and they told them, saying, We came to the camp of the Syrians, and, behold, there was no man there, neither the voice of man, but horses tied, and asses tied and the tents as they were.

11. And he called the porters; and they told it to the king's house within.

12. And the king arose in the night and said unto his servants, I will now shew you what the Syrians have done unto us. They know that we be hungry; therefore are they gone out of the camp to hide themselves in the field, saying, When they come out of the city, we shall catch them alive, and get into the city.

13. And one of the servants answered and said, Let some take, I pray thee, five of the horses that remain, which are left in the city, (behold, they are all the multitude of Israel that are left in it; behold, I say, they are even as the multitude of the Israelites that are consumed,) and let us send and see.

14. They took therefore two chariot horses and the king sent after the host of the Syrians, saying, Go and see.

15. And they went after them unto Jordan, and lo, all the way was full of garments and vessels which the Syrians had cast away in their haste. And the messengers returned and told the king.

16. And the people went out and spoiled the tents of the Syrians. So a measure of fine flour was sold for a shekel, and two measures of barley for a shekel, according to the word of the Lord

17. And the king appointed the lord on whose hand he leaned, to have the charge of the gate; and the people trode upon him in the gate, and he died, as the man of God had said, who spake when the king came down to him.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Thus said the Lord, to-morrow about this time (v. 1.) The Lord knows what the morrow will bring forth; but no one save the Lord can know it, except as the Lord makes the disclosure. It is well that the future is hidden from us; for if we knew what the morrow is to disclose, it would probably tend to lessen our exertion, or to destroy our courage and comfort. There are new blessings and new trials for us, yet to be revealed. There is help in the thought that our God knows them all—and that we do not.

If the Lord should make windows in heaven, might this thing be? (v. 2.) That scoffing courtier in Samaria was one of the rationalists of this day. "Reason" showed him that the prophecy of Elisha couldn't be fulfilled. Not even—as he looked at it—could God bring about such a wonder as was foretold. But the rationalist didn't know so much as he thought he did. albeit he knew as much as his successors in our day. "If the Lord should make [new] windows in heaven"—there would be such an outpouring of blessings as we never before dreamed of. But with the present number and arrangement of heavenly windows, God can supply all the blessings which we need, and all that are necessary to the keeping of his word to the uttermost. Just how the Lord can make good his promises to us, is none of our business. It is for us to hear his word, and to rest on it. God has already windows enough to see through and to send his gifts through. If he has promised anything, he will find a way of doing as he has promised—windows or no windows.

Why sit we here till we die? (v. 3.) Despair is the poorest thing in the world for refusing to struggle. If there is just nothing that can be done, there is all the more reason for doing something. When our case seems past hope, then is the very time for taking large risks fearlessly. All of us have got to die sooner or later; but to say that because we must die, therefore we will not use what of life is left to us, is to show that we might as well have died before now. Yes, we are going to die by and by; but why sit we here until we die?

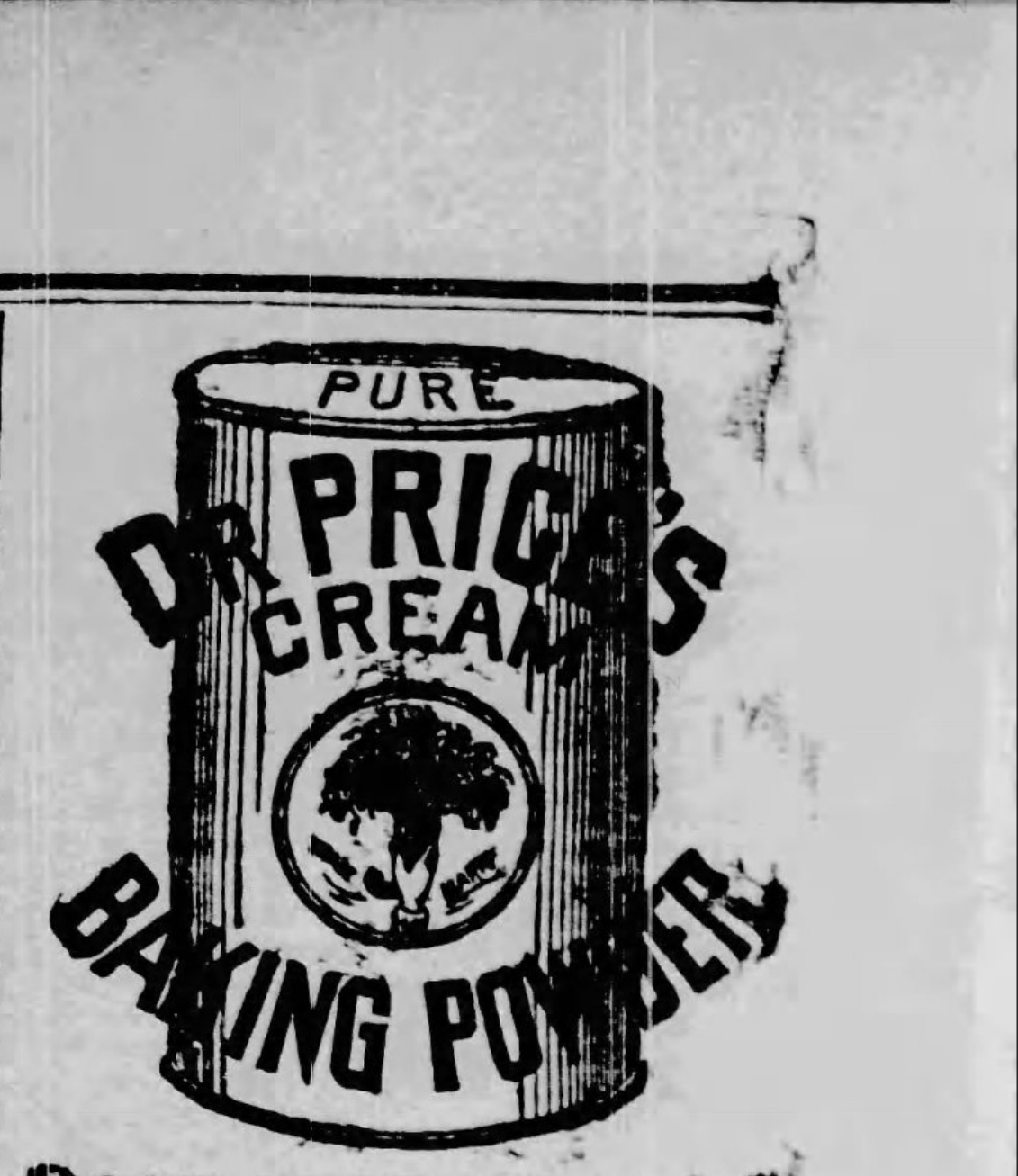
If they kill us, we shall but die (v. 4.) That's philosophical. It is a sensible way of looking at danger, when danger lies in the path of duty. And taking the risk of dying is often the surest way of saving one's life. Moreover, he who uses life as he ought to use it, is ready to live as long as he can live; and when he must die, he has nothing to do but to die. Those Samaritan lepers seem so have been a type of the believers, in more respects than one.

The Lord had made the host of the Syrians to hear a noise (v. 6.) Men may stop their ears against the invitations and loving entreaties and kindly warnings of the Lord, but the time will come when the Lord will make them hear. And no men are so easily frightened by the noises which the Lord make them hear in their evil courses as those men who have shut their ears against the Lord's words of counsel and direction. If they will not listen to the still small voice of God's Spirit, they will tremble and fly at the sound of the thunder and the earthquake. Superstitious fear sways men largely in proportion to their lack of godly fear and faith.

We do not well; this day is a day of good tidings, and we hold our peace (v. 9.) It may be a sin to refrain from speaking a word of hope and cheer to those who are in despair or in need. If we know that which would gladden their hearts or strengthen their hands—even though it is nothing more than an assurance of our loving sympathy with them, or our sincere approval of them then we do not well if we hold our peace. Peculiarly it is the bounden duty of those who realize the comfort of Christ's salvation, to declare the good tidings to those who lack that comfort. It is not enough for us to say that they could find it out for themselves; we ought to tell them of it in enthusiastic witness of its power.

The king sent saying, Go and see (v. 10.) That was right. The possibility of plenty for the famishing, of liberty to the imprisoned, of victory to the despairing, was well worth looking into. The least that the doubters could do was to go and see how much of truth there was in the glad rumor. You who doubt if God will answer prayer, who cannot believe that there is any force in the gospel message at the lips of a popular evangelist, who think that there must be a mistake in the statement of a companion that social Bible study is profitable beyond measure—"Go and see." "Seeing is believing." "The proof the pudding is in the eating." Not only those who are out of the church, but multitudes who are in it, are to-day on the verge of spiritual starvation, when boundless plenty are at their disposal, simply because they refuse to go and see how good God is to those who wholly trust him. "Prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there will not be room enough to receive it."

The way was full of garments and vessels, which the Syrians had cast away in their haste (v. 15.) A man who is running for his life doesn't care to be cumbered with baggage. If the hotel is on fire, and he is in an upper room, the first thought is not how he shall save his trunk. A belt of gold is quickly thrown off if he is in a sinking vessel, and must swim for the shore. There is no time when wordly treasures seem of less account than when danger of bodily death stares a man in the face. Yet how many persons there are who want to carry all their earthly possessions to heaven with them, or to stand by those possessions at the risk of their eternal safety. They think that they cannot give up this line of business, or this mode of living, or these pleasures, or these friendships. They must retain this at any cost. When the young man who came to Jesus found that he must throw away his riches if he would take the way to heaven, "he went away sorrowful; for he had great possessions."—*H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.*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Why Treasury Girls Don't Marry.

"A great deal has been said," remarked a lady clerk in the treasury department, "about why our girls don't marry. So far I have only heard the men quoted, and they say a great deal about the girls losing their charms and becoming less feminine by mixing with the business world, and about wanting to better their condition by marriage. Now, if you reporters really want to know something about the matter, why don't you go to the women themselves? I'll just tell you one thing, and it's what I believe to be an important reason. When a girl is kept at home, surrounded by girls, and hears of the greatness of the masculine part of the genus homo, and only meeting him at picnics and in the parlor, she conceives rather an exalted idea of what he really is. Then, when she secures a position and meets them as they are away from gaslight's uncertain glitter, her idea of the actual fact falls considerably from what it was in her inexperience, even if she still retains the idea in her mind. The fact is we are like Diogenes—we are hunting for an honest man. We know more about them than we did, and so the right man is naturally harder to find.

A Sunken Forest.

It is said by fishermen who ply their vocation off Kenosha, Wis., that a forest of considerable demensions exists in the bottom of Lake Michigan. Some years ago it was the custom with the fishermen to cast their nets nearer shore, but as the fish gradually became less plentiful the fishermen moved farther out, until they encountered the forest of trees mentioned, and it effectually prevented them from using their nets there. Repeated experiments fixed the further boundary line of the timber something near twenty miles from shore, to which distance they now go to cast their nets. It is stated that trees have been known to wash ashore that have evidence of having remained under water for centuries. They were in a perfect state of preservation at first, but very soon decayed after exposure to the atmosphere. The wood, too, was of a kind entirely unknown in this country or any where on the lake.

Nervous Debilitated Men

You are allowed a *free trial of thirty days* of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also, for many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet with full information, terms, etc., mailed free by addressing Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

A Boy's Hat.

Nothing on this clod of sin ever gets used up quicker than a boy's hat, unless it may be a congressman's reputation or wealth in a powder mill, and no sight between the nursing bottle and the winding sheet is more rare than one with the semblance of newness in active service on a week day. There is something in a boy's soul that rebels and kicks in mutiny at having to wear a hat of unmarred shape, and the only possible chance of preserving the shape of a new one unimpaired during the first day of its usage would be to strap the boy's arms fast to his sides, pinion his legs, push the hat down to his ears, and make him stand in an empty flour barrel, amply isolated from all walls or shrubbery against which he could bunt his head. This may be a little rough on the boy, but it will save the hat. If any other plan has been adopted with success we have not been apprised of it, or furnished with working plans of the same.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE, In Seasickness.

Prof. ADOLPH OTT, New York, says: "I used it for seasickness, during an ocean passage. In most of the cases, the violent symptoms which characterize that disease, yielded, and gave way to a healthful action of the functions impaired."

How People Cross their Legs.

The novel investigations made by M. Delaunay upon the subject of postures in sitting, as regards the extremities, have let him to the interesting conclusion that the left brain develops before the right, and finally the right predominates. The Chinese, he finds, cross the left arm over the right, while the Europeans cross the right over the left. Robust children cross the right over the left. Those who cannot work, or are idiotic, do the contrary. A great many women cross the left leg over the right, while among opera dancers some always cross the right leg over the left, but no one crosses the left over the right habitually. Infants under three years cross the left arm over the right, and when older reverse the position. Men generally cross the right leg over the left.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hand by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 149 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

A Chicago Girl's Short-lived Independence.

Nellie Dean, a young lady well known in society at Chicago, starting to visit wealthy friends at Rockford, said jestingly that she thought she would go into the mill there and earn her own living. Her father laughed at her, and she dared him to offer her a dollar for every cent she earned in the mill. Mr. Dean made the offer and Tuesday learned that, instead of coming home, she had gone to work in the mill at 60 cents a day.

Yesterday he learned that his daughter had quit after one day's work, for which the mill company had given her $1 and a certificate of excellence. She says she stopped because of the publicity that had been given to her adventure. Her father will pay her $100 as he agreed.

Young or middle aged men, suffering from nervous debility or kindred affections, should address with 10 cents in stamps for large treatise, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions and answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Information Wanted.

Sweet Cider—Apple Jack.—Can you please tell me one of the best ways for keeping cider sweet over winter? Also how is the apple jack of the New England states prepared?—Isaac R. Eyman, Belleville, Ill. [To keep cider sweet, allow the cider to work until it has reached the state most desirable to the taste, then add one and a half tumblers grated horseradish to each barrel, and shake well up. This arrests further fermentation. After remaining a few weeks rack off and bung up closely in clean casks. Another way is to mix one pint of hardwood ashes (hickory is best) and one pint of fresh slack lime with one quart of new milk. This mixture is to be stirred into each open barrel of cider. After remaining quiet for about ten hours the pomace will rise to the surface and may be skimmed off. The clear cider may be drawn off by means of a faucet inserted near the bottom of the barrel. It is advisable to strain it as it is drawn off, to separate any hardened pomace that may remain in it. Cannot say how the apple jack you speak of is made.—Ed.]

A Natural Pacer.—I have long been a reader of your beloved paper. By your permission I will ask a question, as I have never come with one before. I have a valuable saddle horse five years old that is a natural pacer—will not dot do anything but pace. I broke him to a single buggy this summer. His only gait in the buggy is a walk or pace. Mr. Editor, will you or some of your many readers tell me how to break his gait and make him trot?—J. G. S., Madison, Ark. [To make a good pacer the horse is shoed with light front shoes. If it is desired to break your horse from pacing to trot, have him shoed with heavy shoes, with toe weights weighing about a pound each.—Ed.]

Several Questions.—Will some of the readers of the Blade Farm please answer the following puestions: 1. When is the best time to cut scions of apple, plum and pears? 2. Can plums be grafted into hawthorn the same as pears? 3. How soon will pear and plum grafts begin to bear? 4. What are two of the best varieties of plums for home use? 6. Will onions do well on sod turned over the preceding fall? 7. Where can I obtain E. P. Roe's book on "Small Fruit?" Please give the correct title of the same. Any one sending circulars of books on fruit culture, and also on grafting and pruning will confer a favor upon—R. H. Kelts, Corrington, Pa. [1. Cut them in the winter when the weather is not severely cold, and put them away where they will keep a little damp and do not freeze. 2. Yes. 3. Depends upon vasiety, condition and soil. Generally from three to four years. 4. Different people have different tastes. There are over 100 kinds of plums that are considered good. Coe's Golden Drop stands high. Tree vigorous, fruit oval, of large size, skin greenish yellow, spotted with violet and crimson; flesh of gold color, rich and excellent fruit ripens latter part of September. Keeps well. The Columbia is another good variety. It is of light purple, flesh firm, of greenish hue, with an abundance of rich flavored juice. Tree a great bearer and ripens its fruit in August. 5. The Blade gave a list of the best varieties not long since. Tastes also differ as to the very best kind of cherry, as there are so many kinds. The black tartarian is excellent. It is a large, heart shaped fruit, of a superior quality; color, dark-shining purple or black; flesh firm, dark red or purple; sweet and of very fine flavor. Grows rapidly and is productive. Ripens in June and July. The white bigarreau is highly recommended by many people. Fruit large, obtuse heart-shaped, of pale yellow and white color, mottled with red; flesh white and well flavored. Ripens in June and July. 6. Cannot say. 7. E. P. Roe's book on small fruit is called "Roe's Success with Small Fruits." Costs $5.—Ed.]

Diseased Calves.—I want to know if calves have catarrh, and if so, how should the indigo be given to them, and if saltpetre is of any use to them? I would like to know if any one knows how to get rid of tetter or ring-worms in calves? I think it must be highly contageous. Our calves are so afflicted with it that they are terrible to look at. It made its appearance about three years ago among some that we bought; also this catarrh, but I have called it distemper, acting very much like it, only the throat does not swell. It attacks calves that are carefully fed, as well as the neglected ones. I think they have some fever, but don't know just now to tell how my calves first act. They never loose their appetite, but have scours when every care is taken to prevent it, new milk having always been their feed. Have tried feeding one quart, two quarts, and three quarts, so I concluded there must be some local cause, as I used to raise calves, so that when two years old they would tell at the same price that three-year-olds did, and never saw anything like this. As I have said, these calves never loose their appetite, but they do not thrive. Their noses get to running very similar to epizootic in horses. After this they get better, but of course they are a stinted set, and then that miserable tetter is in blotches all over their faces and necks. I would like to know how to feed oil cake, and where would be the cheapest place to procure it. I want to know what proportion it should be mixed with bran and corn or ground oats, and what quantity ought calves have for a feed of this mixture? I hope I have written this so that some one can tell me how to get this disease cured and wholly routed. Would lime thrown about their feed stalls be of any benefit? I wish this could be answered soon. I want to know especially what effect saltpetre has, I have thought it was hurtful, but don't know. The calves also cough. I do want to find out what to do to prevent this disease.—L. McNair, Broadhead, Wis. [To answer your questions as directly as possible, try no experiments on your calves. From what you write, indigo and saltpetre is not the necessary remedy. Your calves, no doubt, have parasite bronchitis—or, in other words, the husk or hoose. The disease is caused by the irritation in the windpipe, bronchial tubes and lungs of a parasite worm called the strongylus. This worm generally attacks calves under one year old, and especially such as are pastured in low-lying lands near rivers, and subjected to flood, or where calves are kept in stalls or stables that have dampness. They are most numerous in August and September. The complaint is marked by a catarrhal cough and difficult breathing at times. Sometimes in the mucous coughed up the parasites may be detected. The afflicted calves should be separated from the rest of the flock, so that none of the eggs of the worm convey the disease to the remainder. They should be placed in a dry stable, protected from dampness, then given the following: Oil of turpentine, half an ounce; carbonate of iron, two drachms; gum mixture, four ounces. Give a teaspoonful in milk night and morning, at intervals of two or three days, for a week. Half a pint of lime water every other morning for a week will also destroy the worms. A teaspoonful of turpentine adds to its efficacy. You must clean your stables thoroughly. Lime thrown about their feed stalls would be a good thing. Your calves should be well washed with borax, powdered, one ounce; water, one pint. Then rub them dry and touch the sore spots lightly with sheep's tallow. We have not the name of a dealer in oil cake. Wherever you may purchase it all instructions necessary for feeding will be given.—Ed.]

What Ailed Him?—As I am a subscriber to the Blade and have never written any thing for the Blade or asked any questions, would like to ask some of the many readers what ails my horse, as I never saw, nor any person else that has seen him, saw any thing like him. He first was taken with the colic, I doctored him for the colic all one night, next morning he appeared to be relieved of that, but was stuped for about a week, standing around, looked sleeply and drowsy. Then his shoulders commenced swelling; then his fore legs, then his breast, and under his belly from his fore feet to his hind legs, I never seen anything swelled as they were. It seemed that they would burst. Some times he could not walk a step, his fore legs were perfectly stiff in the joints. He was not out of the lot but once in four weeks nor ever lay down in that time—never lay down until he lay down to die. Nothing I ever did for him appeared to do any good at all. He ate heartly all the time after he commenced swelling. His action was good and regular. I have a great anxiety to know what did ail him and what I should have done for him.—J. F. Smith, Oakland, Fla. [The trouble with your horse was no doubt what is called by veterinaries, tympany, or flatulent colic. Mr. Loyd V. Taylor, M. D., dfines it as chronic distention of the bowels, with tendency to inflammation and rupture of their coats. It may appear without any assignable cause. It is attributed to food that easily undergoes fermentation, as raw potatoes, green clover, brewers' slops, etc. In this form of colic the expression of pain, though not so acute, is much more constant than in the spasmodic form. The abdomen is somewhat swollen and resonant on percussion. The pulse becomes rapid and feeble, the breathing difficult, the feet and ears cold, and the animal grows weak, staggering and delirious. There is often a dull, sleepy look about him, and when he moves it is evidently with care to avoid painful movements of the intestines. He lies down, if at all, cautiously. This kind of colic is dangerous and often fatal. The treatment is first to clear out the bowels thoroughly, yet by gentle means. A violent purge would probably lead to a fatal inflammation. The most prompt mode to accomplish this is to oil the hand well and insert it up the rectum cleaning out all accumulation as far as the arm will reach. Then throw up a full injection of soapsuds and turpentine. Next, or previously it may be, a dose should be given by the mouth, intended to prevent the formation of the gas. Prof. Williams prefers to anything else, this drench: Solution of ammonia, half an ounce; oil of turpentine, one ounce; linseed oil half a pint; for a drench. No food or water, or but very small quantities, should be given until there is relief by these measures.—Ed.]

Answers to Inquiries.

Barbed Wire Injury.—I saw in the Blade Sept. 10, a recipe wanted for a liniment for horses cut on barbed wire. I will give one which I know to be good: Take carbolic acid and reduce with water and wash the wound with that, best to use a syringe. That will take out the soreness and keep off flies; and for a liniment take oil of spike and oil of stone equal parts. This makes a liniment which is very healing. Apply twice a day after using the wash.—C. W. Culver, Clay county, Iowa.

Remedy for Barbed Wire Wounds.—I live in a country where barbed wire is used altogether for fencing, and noticing a call for a remedy for stock being cut on wire, I come with what has proved to be the best here. In the first place it should be washed good. If badly cut, if possible, stitch up the wounds and apply a mixture of carbolic acid, one ounce to eight quarts of water. Wash two or three times a day with mild soap suds. Rinse with clear cold water, then put on the acid three or four times a day.—F. L. C., Correctionville, Iowa.

Recipe for Barb Wire Wound.—In your last paper I saw information wanted in regard to a liniment to cure sores made by barbed wire fence. This is all the kind of fence we have here, and I have seen a great deal of damage done by that wire. I had a mule cut last year in the breast, so that you could see his wind pipe, and I used the linament that I will give the recipe of here. It cured him in three weeks, so I could work him as well as ever. Recipe: One-half pint alcohol, one ounce laudanum, one ounce gum camphor, one-half ounce spirits hartshorn, one-half ounce sweet oil, one-half ounce oil sassafras. Use a syringe where the cuts are bad, apply two or three times a day and wash the sore once a day with casteel soad.—N. R. White, Sago, Kan.

How to Get Rid of Plantain.—Our back yard was full of the most thrifty plantain I ever saw. Many of the seed spikes were from ten to fifteen inches in length, but my husband mowed it all very close to the ground just before it began to ripen, and now not a hill of it is to be found on the premises. The Blade is our most highly appreciated family paper on the western prairies of Minnesota. Success to it.—Mrs. Maxwell Cale.

Sensible Advice—They Should be Protected.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

To those of the Blade readers who have asked for advice as to the best means to destroy injurious insects, we beg leave to say that the very best remedy is found in the well-known but little-heeded advice, "Protect the birds." Argument is no longer needed to prove that birds as insect destroyers are very beneficial. As to birds worthy of special protection, the quail comes first, as it is well-known that some of our most injurious insects, including chinch bugs and potato beetles, are his favorite food. It is strange that so many farmers will permit the destruction of these and other insectiverous birds, and then attempt to do with paris green, and so forth, what they would have accomplished "without money and without price."

For six months in every year the so called sportsman, in his anxiety to make a large score, spares scarcely anything that wears feathers, and during the other six months the farmer battles with injurious insects, the natural food of the birds destroyed. It is safe to say that the people of no other profession would submit to have their business interest interfered with and jeopardised in this manner. Every farmer ought to consider himself a committee of one to assist in the enforcement of the game laws and in every proper way secure protection for the birds.—J. W. Popkins, Halstead, Kansas.

Selecting Seed Wheat—What the Experienced Wheat Growers Have Discovered.—Some of the successful wheatgrowers in Pennsylvania and Maryland, says the *Miller*, have a custom of selecting seed wheat from fields that have a remarkably vigorous development of straw, little regard being paid to the fullness of the berry. The custom originated with D. M. Good, of Washington county, Maryland, who, on one occasion, being short of plump wheat, sowed a part of a field with shrunken seed procured from a neighbor. Contrary to expectations, the shrunken seed produced much the finest crop, and, on investigation, Mr. Good found that it was from a field that had produced a very heavy growth that lodged and thus caused the shriveling of the berry. The theory is that the strength of constitution of wheat can be determined more by the growth of the straw than by the fullness of the berry on any given lot. Those who accept this theory procure their seed from those farmers who have exceptinally heavy fields of wheat, and would on no account use seed from small fields, nowever plump the berry might be. The same theory has been practically accepted by many New England farmers in the selection of seed rye, as when a crop of new land is found exceptionally heavy—as it sometimes will be, from the excess of plant fertility in the soil—the entire crop is bought for seed by neighboring farmers at a slight advance over market prices. Short straw carries short heads, and consequently the yield must be light, however plump the kernel may be. Selecting continually from long straw with long heads would naturally tend to increase productiveness in our small grains.

Feeding Little Chickens.

The most delicious morsel to a little chick is a worm, and it is amusing to watch the eagerness with which he will scramble for one when some other chick has it. But, as worms are scarce in the early spring, it is well to supply animal food artificially. Meat, if lean, either raw or cooked, is good for them. A piece of beefsteak the size of a walnut, if chopped up into very small parts—the smaller the better—will furnish a very desirable meal for a dozen or more chicks and such food should be given every day or two. Cooked meat, especially if it divides readily into fibres resembling small earth worms, is very tempting to them, and we have seen chicks that seemed utterly discouraged with the things of this world again take a live interest in it when such food was placed before them. Do not give much fat meat. It is muscle, bone and feather-making material that they need, and fat meat supplies none of them.

Rye as Food for Horses.

Rye is one of the most important crops that can be grown, not only for the value of its grain and straw, but on account of the variety of purposes to which it can be applied. The grain is readily salable and is also fed to horses on some farms, while its straw is considered superior to all other kinds, owing to its length and superior quality, as bedding. It can be conveniently handled and is clean and free from dust as compared with shorter kinds. Every farmer should sow a field of rye for early pasture. It can be put in the ground in the fall, as it is very hardy and stands the winter in all sections of the country, springing up early in the spring, long before other grasses have begun to start. Farmers who have had difficulty in keeping their stock in healthy condition when fed through a long winter on dry food know how eagerly the early rye is relished.—*Exchange.*

Farm Notes.

Ducks should have separate houses from other fowls. No roosts are necessary, but they should have troughs, as they do not like to pick and hunt on the ground like chickens.

Currant and gooseberry cuttings from new shoots, placed in rich earth, will now root nicely. One inch and one bud are enough to leave above ground, with four or five inches below.

A little charcoal fed two or three times a week to the pigs is beneficial in correcting acidity in the stomach, to which hogs are liable when fed upon corn and confined in a pen. They will eat it greedily and fatten much more rapidly with charcoal than without.

Farmers cannot be too guarded in the isolation and protection of their hogs. Disease is here, there and nearly everywhere, and a little carelessness may be the means of losing an entire herd, while with ordinary care the disease may possibly be entirely avoided.

If turnips are fed to cows immediately after milking they will give no unpleasant flavor to the milk. The food is eaten, digested and passed off before the bulk of the milk is secreted in the bag. Even onions may be fed to cows without flavoring the milk if given long enough before milking.

Celery grows well now and will need close attention in earthing up. The early crop may go into trenches for winter.

News of the Week.

NEW YORK DEMOCRATS.

Proceedings of the State Convention—Ticket and P.atform.

There were fully as many ladies and prominent personages present at Saratoga to witness the proceedings of the Democratic State convention as attended the opening of the Republican convention.

At 12:30 the convention was called to order by Chairman O'Brien. Geo. Raines was then elected temporary chairman.

Raines, on taking the chair, addressed the convention at some length. All references to Pres. Cleveland were greeted with cheers.

Representatives of the Anti-Monopoly league and the State Trades assembly then addressed the convention briefly.

Burke Cochran then offered strong resolutions against the civil service laws, which were greeted with tremendous applause. These resolutions are similar to those adopted by Tammany Hall some weeks ago.

At 2:55 p. m. the convention took a recess until 7:30 p. m.

Chairman Raines called the convention to order at noon. Hon. D. C. Herrick, chairman of the committee on Resolutions, announced that the committee were ready to present their report. Before the report was read, Chairman Raines asked unanimous consent for the presentment of a special resolution. It was granted, and Gen. Roger A. Pryor, who was on the platform, was recognized by the chair. He said: "I have the honor of submitting the following resolution for the acceptance of the convention:

"*Resolved*, That with profound sorrow the Democracy of the state of New York lament the death of the inflexible patriot, Ulysses S. Grant, [applause] of whose illustrious career they recognize the fitting crown and consummation in his dying invocation of peace and good will between the heroes he led and the heroes he conquered." [Applause.]

The resolution was unanimously adopted, every delegate rising to his feet. The platform was then read as follows:

The Democrats of the state of New York, in convention assembled, congratulate the people of the whole union upon the election and the inauguration of Grover Cleveland to be President of the United States. We commend the wise and statesmanlike tone of his inaugural address, and the significant public recognition in the selection of his cabinet advisers, in the fact that the union of these 38 indestructible states is at last thoroughly re established. His firm, considerate and conscientious conduct as President, has already proven the falsity of the predictions of national calamity with which his enemies and the enemies of the Democratic party endeavored to alarm the public mind during the canvass. We hereby tender to him our hearty approbation of the public policy which has governed his official action, and we especially emphasize in our approbation the effort he has made to eradicate corruption and incompetency from the public service by the appointment of honest and capable Democrats in order that there shall be a thorough and wholesome reform of the methods condemned by the people who confided to him the administration of his high official trust.

We heartily approve the administration of the state government by Gov. David B. Hill and his efficient Democratic associates in the other departments. Their fidelity to principle, devotion to official duty, strict regard for the public interest, unceasing efforts to secure economy in expenditures and efficiency in every branch of official service, and the beneficial results of prosperity and good government which have attended their efforts, have justly commended them to the confidence of the people. An enumeration of the inhabitants of the state, as demanded by the constitution, is all that is necessary for the purpose of equitable district representation and the elaborate census taken by the federal government once in ten years affords detailed and complete information as to the progress and resources of the state. To duplicate this work and expense would therefore be a waste of public money.

We reaffirm the declarations of the Democratic National Conventions of 1876-80-84 in regard to the necessity of reforming the civil service, but we condemn the actual administration of the existing civil service law, as the same has been executed by the Republican party. They have abused its provisions for the purpose of keeping Republicans in office; they have, through the machinery of the law, formulated lists of eligibles composed almost exclusively of Republicans. They have extended the period during which, by the provisions of the law, those eligible for appointment to office should remain on the registers so as to exclude Democrats from all offices within the rules of the civil service. We ask that the commission at Washington be reorganized, so that its majority shall be in sympathy with the administration; that both parties be fairly represented on the examining board; that the present lists of persons eligible for appointment be annulled. While, therefore, proclaiming our approbation of the general spirit which inspired the recent legislation of the federal government, and of the state of New York, to promote a needed roform of the civil service, we must, at the same time, place on record our wish and purpose that the proper officer of each government charged with that legislation and empowered to make suitable rules and regulations to carry it into effect, shall take care that the constitutional power of the executive and heads of departments to make appointments shall not be impaired, and that the machinery, whatever it may be, for testing the eligible candidates, shall not be prostituted for unworthy purposes.

[At this time the chairman said: "I am requested to state this proposition was adopted by a majority of this committee, but the minorsty, in the interest of harmony, decided to make no minority report."]

This convention believes that the experiment of coining standard silver dollars in the hope of maintaining a fixed ratio with gold has gone far enough, and cannot be continued longer without great danger to the business interests of the country. The loss in interest alone on the silver dollars stored up in the treasury is over $4,000,000 per annum, and this accumulation of silver purchased at $180,000,000, is worth to-day not more than $166,000,000, with every prospect of a further depreciation. We therefore demand the repeal of the act under which compulsory coinage of silver goes on, but we will welcome any measure or agreement with other nations by which the ratio of value between gold and silver may be made less fluctuating; but to this end the first step must be the stoppage of any further compulsory coinage of silver dollars.

The national Democratic platform pledges the party "to revise the tariff in a spirit of fairness to all interests," while it declares in favar of a reduction in taxation and the enlargement o the free list, in order to lesson the cost of production; it commits the party to a due regard for existing interests, as a "plain dictate of justice, and declares that American labor shall not deprived of the ability to compete successfully with foreign labor, and the proposed duties shall be sufficient to cover any cost of production which may exist in consequence of higher wages prevailing in this country."

This convention calls for a revision of the tariff upon the principles thus laid down, in order that the market for our products may be enlarged and that industry may be relieved from unnecessary burdens and the serious obstacles that have paralyzed its operations and narrowed up the field for the remunerative employment of labor and capital offered by the exhaustless natural resources of this country.

We also demand that the methods of administration in the custom houses shall be thoroughly reformed, and the vexatious annoyances and oppressive regulations which have driven our own merchants out of business shall be swept away, and that the conduct of business between people and the government shall be made as simple and inexpensive as possible.

The people of the state, having declared by a large majority their objection to the contract system in prisons, we are opposed to convict contract labor in any form, and in favor of a proper substitute that will employ convicts according to the state account system.

We favor prohibiting the employment of children in factories and other industrial establishments in the state under 14 years of age.

We favor limiting the hours of labor to ten per day to all women employed in mills and other industrial establishments in the state.

We are in favor of such legislation as shall insure to honorably discharged soldiers and sailors of the late war for the preservation of the Union, priority in certification under the civil service laws and regulations of this state and the cities thereof and upon passing such examination successfully, priority in certificate and appointment over all other persons.

We favor the lengthening and improving of the locks of canals, thereby doubling their capacity and reducing the cost of transportation between the lakes and the ocean.

The efforts of the Republican legislatures of 1884-85 having proved inadequate to prevent the manufacture and sale of counterfeit compounds of genuine butter and cheese, we demand the enactment of such laws as shall effectually protect the people by prohibiting such fraud and deception.

We oppose all sumptuary and other laws that interfere with the constitutional right of personal liberty, and favor the enactment of such excise laws as shall be alike just to all, considering the claims of all and protecting their individual rights.

The platform was adopted without a dissenting voice.

Rosewell P. Flower was nominated by acclamation for Lieutenant Governor.

Frederick Cook, of Rochester, was nominated on the first ballot for secretary of state. A. A. Chapin, the present incumbent, was nominated by acclamation for comptroller.

Dennis O'Brien, the present attorney general, was unanimously renominated.

Lawrence J. Fitzgerald, of Cortland, was nominated for state treasurer by acclamation.

Nathan Sweet, of Albany, was renominated for state engineer and surveyor.

The convention adjourned sine die at 2:45 p. m.

David B. Hill, of Elmira, the Democratic nominee for Governor of New York, was born in Havana, Schuyler (then Chemung) county, August 29, 1844, and was educated at the academy in that town. In 1870 he was elected to the State assembly and in 1871 he was re-elected. Mr. Hill served one term as alderman in the Elmira common council, and at the expiration of his term in 1882 he was elected mayor of that city. In September, 1882, he was nominated for lieutenant governor on the Democratic State ticket and was elected at the election in November. Gov. Cleveland's election to the Presidency in 1884 raised Mr. Hill to the governorship. For a number of years Mr. Hill was proprietor of the Elmira *Gazette*. The governor is a bachelor. In the election of 1882, when Mr. Hill was chosen lieutenant governor, his majority was 196,791, being 4,000 larger than that of his chief.

CIVIL SERVICE.

The Proceedings in New York to Abolish the Commission.

The quo-warranto proceedings of J. A. Hinckley against Dorman B. Eaton, Leroy D. Thoman and John M. Gregory, civil service commissioners, came up before Judge Wallace in the U. S. Circuit court in New York. Hinckley asks leave to begin an action to remove the commissioners and abolish the commission, on the ground of unconstitutionality.

The court room was crowded with friends and enemies of civil service reform. United States District Attorney Dorsheimer and Dorman B. Eaton appeared for the commissioners, while Morris S. Miller represented Mr. Hinckley. In opening, Mr. Dorsheimer said that the case was an important one, and as all the parties interested were present, he thought it should be disposed of.

Judge Wallace decided to hear the motion after the call of the regular calendar.

Mr. Miller, when Hinckley's case was called, demanded to know who appeared for the defendant.

"I appear for all these defendants," said the district attorney, "and by direction of the President of the United States."

Mr. Miller objected to the commissioners being represented by a government official, as the United States has not any real status in the case.

Mr. Dorsheimer then moved the Court to decide whether or not the argument should be confined only to the constitutional jurisdiction of the court. He said he was instructed to say that he and the attorney general were prepared to defend the constitutionality of the act of appointing the commissioners.

Judge Wallace sustained the motion.

In his argument, Mr. Dorsheimer said: "The petitioner is a citizen who seeks the abolishment of the commission of civil service reform, because the commissioners, by the powers conferred upon them, usurped the rights of the President to the appointing power. The petitioner has no standing in court, because the right to a quo warranto writ only applied to the usurpation of sovereign rights, and the United States alone could bring such an action in the United States courts, and then only through its appointed officers. Neither had the relator or his attorneys been deputized by the attorney general to recommend such an action; and the United States alone had a right to test the constitutionality of the act providing for the commission. The rule, as he stated it, was fully demonstrated in the case of Wallace vs. Anderson, the question in dispute being as to which of the two was entitled to a public office. The writ of quo-warranto, as applied for by the plaintiff was denied by the chief justice of the Supreme court of the United States, on the ground that the United States alone could sue for such a writ, and then only through legally appointed officers to bring the action properly. He maintained, the relator should have applied to the executive and to the judicial authorities.

In reply, Counsellor Miller, contended, on behalf of the relator Hinckley, that his client had the statutory right to apply for the writ, for the citizens created the constitution, and his client, as a citizen, has the right to avail himself of its benefits. The district attorney attempted to smother the petition, though the relator has the right to apply for redress either to the executive, legislative or judicial bodies.

"The attorney general," he said, "is here, representing the President of the United States, but I represent his master—a citizen of the United States. I demand the right to be heard, and if I am not entitled to a writ of quo warranto, then it is the business of the court to find me a remedy, for my client is entitled to a petition for right. My argument is almost out of order, but that is caused by the vigorous and unexpected attack made upon me by the other side, for it was my intention to argue the whole question at once."

Judge Wallace—"It is conceded that you have the right to petition. Confine yourself to giving me authorities."

Mr. Miller—"Do I understand your honor wants me to commence my argument all over again?"

Judge Wallace—"Oh, no." [Laughter.]

"The commission," he continued, "exercised unwarranted powers and was directly opposed to the rights of citizens."

Judge Wallace—"I cannot sit here and listen to arguments on abstract propositions. The discussion must be closed. When you applied for the writ, I presumed there would be some authorities produced, but you have not submitted any. I think it is time to close the discussion. There is only one case which could give you a basis for your application, and that was an application in the state court of Massachusetts, and was denied. I must also deny your application."

A Romantic Story.

Ada Green, the young Cuban wife who traced her husband to Richmond, Va., some weeks ago, was before the court for burglary. Her story as given in her testimony is romantic and interesting:

"I was born in the West Indies eighteen years ago, and my occupation is that of a dressmaker. I left Cuba several years ago and went to Philadelphia. While in that city I became acquainted with William Hicks, and married him. He deserted me, and I returned to my home in Cuba. Some time elapsed before I could obtain any tidings of his whereabouts, but finally I learned that he was in this country and in trouble. I immediately left Cuba and landed in New York. From New York I went to Philadelphia and Boston, and diligently searched for him. At last I heard that he was in Richmond and in prison. I came on to Richmond, passing through Washington, where I put on male attire. When I found that my husband was in jail I set to work to know how I could get to him. I concluded to commit theft that I might be sent to jail, where I could be with him."

The wife told her story calmly, and excited much sympathy in its recital. She had no idea of the enormity of the crime she committed. After she got in jail she constantly talked with her husband, and was with him several times in his cell. She talked so loudly that she was overheard by her fellow-prisoners, and they communicated their suspicions to the officer. The evidence was dead against her, and she pleaded guilty. Many bystanders were touched at the scene. The officers of the court will sign a petition requesting the governor to commute her sentence to twelve months in jail. Even with this commutation, her husband will be out of jail some months before her. During part of her varied experience she served as cabin-boy on a ship.

Ex-Confederates in Line.

Surviving ex-Confederates of Bedford county, Va., held a grand re-union at Liberty, Friday. Three thousand were in line, and much enthusiasm prevailed. Congressman John W. Daniels was the speaker of the day. Gen. Jubal A. Early made a patriotic speech, and was loudly cheered. The cannon placed on the hills around town, boomed all day long, and the troops marched under the United States flag, which was greeted everywhere with tumultous applause.

Dakota Prairie Fires.

A man named Minder, living near Traverse, Dak., set fire to some straw. A strong south wind was blowing at the rate of 60 miles per hour, and in an instant the flames were beyond his control, traveling northward with frightful velocity. The flames consumed everything within their reach, including houses, barns, hay, grain and farm machinery. It is estimated that 1,000 tons of hay were destroyed.

EATON-CLEVELAND.

Mr. Eaton's Letter Declining—Pres. Cleveland's Reply—The Issue Between the People and the Politicians.

Mr. Dorman B. Eaton, chairman of the Civil Service commission, declares the statement that he had charged his expenses at Washington to the government is a wanton lie. He further says he did not tender his resignation about the time the present administration came in, and that he would not then have tendered it had it been requested, as he thought a change at that time contrary to the spirit of the civil service act.

The following letter of resignation by Mr. Eaton and the President's reply thereto have been furnished to the Associated Press for publication:

MR. EATON'S LETTER.

Sir—In the execution of a purpose, of which I informed you several weeks since, I very respectfully tender my resignation as civil service commissioner, but out of deference to your wishes I will not urge its acceptance until such time in autumn as you may find convenient for a new appointment.

It may not, I hope, be thought inappropriate if I add some words of explanation. Prior to the passage of the civil service act of January 16, 1883, I had held, under three earlier Presidents, and was then holding under Pres. Arthur, an official position closely analogous to my present office as civil service commissioner. For nearly the whole period I had served without compensation, and had been compelled to bear my own traveling and other expenses, including those of a journey to Europe, and the preparation of an extensive report made at the request of one of those Presidents, but printed by Congress.

When the time arrived for executing the provisions of the civil service bill it seemed to me that I could not fairly be called upon to make a further sacrifice of my private interests in aid of reform, besides the enemies of reform were so kind as to charge that I had promoted the act for the treble purpose of gaining notoriety, an office, and a salary. But Pres. Arthur, without the least intimation to me of his purpose, nominated me and I was confirmed as a commissioner. When I was about to decline the friends of reform with whom I had labored for many years in its behalf insisted I was in duty bound to accept, and these enemies, with amiable consistency, made clear their purposes of charging any refusal on my part as a cowardly shrinking from the speedy and disgraceful failure sure to follow any attempt to execute so chimerical and impracticable a statute. In such a situation I had hardly a liberty of choice, but I entered upon my official duties with the declared purpose of remaining hardly more than a year, within which at least the constructive work of making rules and regulations, and of enforcing a new system at its most difficult stage, could be accomplished. At the end of that time I had become more deeply than ever interested in the practical application of the new system. Its great utility and easy processes had gained the commendation of the President, united more largely the party in its power, and secured from a committee of thirteen members of a Democratic House of Representatives an unanimous report declaring the great usefulness of the law and the rules, and commending what is described as "the intelligent, efficient, nonpartisan and conscientious work of the civil service commission." I could then see no obligation to remain longer. That had been done which the enemies of reform had declared to be impossible. The law and rules were vindicated, but there were impractical methods which were not fully matured, and I remained to take part in their development.

When, a few months later, I was about to insist on being relieved, those friends dissuaded me by urging that there would be a critical period in case a new party should come into power, and I saw plainly from hostile journals that I should be charged, if I resigned, with fleeing from the perils of that crisis. It was clear enough that no excuse from my long service, and no declaration of my confidence in the reform policy of the presidential candidate and statesmen of the Democratic party, would relieve from the damaging plausibility of such a charge. As a private citizen, I could scorn the imputation, but as a public officer, and as being in a private way somewhat identified with the cause of civil service reform, I had no right to make an opportunity for its natural enemies, in either party, to use such a charge to its injury.

There was another reason why I could not tender my resignation and should have refused to do so had it been requested at the time of your accession to office, as I should regard it a pernicious precedent, utterly repugnant to the spirit of the civil service act, to treat the office of Civil Service commissioner as political, and hence as one to be filled at the beginning of each presidential term. These considerations constrained me to continue in my place until the reform policy of your administration, so clearly defined in your declaration, should be as unmistakably developed in your acts as President, as it had been in your acts as governor of New York. That time has arrived. No candid man can longer pretend to regard that policy as indefinite or doubtful. Every one of the five months of your administration, during which the civil service act and rules have been enforced with as much breadth, firmness and fidelity as under that of Pres. Arthur, has not only added new evidence of the utility of the new system upon which he congratulated the country, but has made more definite the settled purpose of your administration to faithfully enforce both the law and the rules in the future.

The few changes you have made in the rules have but added to their justice and efficiency. So far as I have been able to learn there is not a member of your cabinet who has not, as the result of his experience in office, a higher sense than before of the need of enforcing that merit system in the public service, which the civil service act and the rules have established, and from those at the head of the many offices in the postal and customs service to which the examinations extend in all parts of the Union, and whether they be Republicans holding over, or new officers from the other party, there has come no reason for believing that the merit system is not welcomed as a great benefit to the public service, a great influence for honesty in politics, and a great relief to the head of the office. The principles of justice upon which that system is based, its tendency to suppress patronage, and official favoritism, its great encouragement of the public schools and its support of high character and manhood in politics are now being more rapidly comprehended by the people than ever before. I feel sure that it is in the near future to have not only a greatly enlarged but an almost unchallenged enforcement.

It is really an issue between the people and the politicians, a contest for a spoils system of office on one side and for a merit system of office on the other. The friends of the latter contend for the free opportunity of every citizen to win an office for himself by his own merits; of the former for the exclusive right of great officers and great politicians to use all of the hundred thousand places they can control, and all the assessments they can extort, to bribe voters, to buy the press, to elect themselves and to keep their party in power against the will of the people. Between these extremes there is unquestionably a large number of candid and patriotic citizens.

I do not refer to these facts, so decisive of the perpetuity of the merit system, with the vain conceit that, if they were otherwise, or the prospect was discouraging, my remaining a commissioner would avail anything, but I wish to leave no doubt of my absolute faith in the continuing triumph of a reform policy and leave no friend of reform the least reason for thinking I ought to remain in my office. Indeed the triumph of that policy is now absolute, and the contest already over in that part of the government to which alone all legitimate authority and responsibility for appointments and removals rests, and in which alone the thorough information needed for correct judgment as to the utility of the new system exists. In other words, were it not for the interference by Congressmen and politicians with the constitutional functions and the intended liberty of the President, and of other officers having the appointing power, there would now be no opposition worthy of notice to a merit system of office. Those who oppose it will with few exceptions be those only whose participation in appointments and removals is an absolute usurpation and intermeddling, by which the counterpiece of the government has been impaired and its perpetuity is being threatened. To that usurption, to the selfish aims of those who promote it, to the gathering of the spoils and the distribution of offices which are its motive force, open competitions of merit for appointment and the suppression of political assessments are fatal. Pres. Grant approved a civil service rule to arrest that intermeddling.

I have the honor of being, with the highest respect, your obedient servant,

Dorman B. Eaton.

THE PRESIDENT'S REPLY.

My Dear Sir—I am in receipt of your letter tendering your resignation as a member of the board of civil service commissioners.

I cannot refrain from expressing my sincere regret that you have determined to withdraw from a position in the public service where your intelligent performance of duty has been of inestimable value to the country. The friends of civil service reform, and all those who desire good government, fully appreciate your devotion to the cause in which you early enlisted, and they have seen with satisfaction that your zeal and faith have not led you to suppose that the reform in which you were engaged is unsuited to the rules which ordinarily govern progress in human affairs, or that it should at once reach perfection and universal acceptance.

You have been willing patiently to accept good results as they step by step could be gained, holding every advance with unyielding steadfastness. The success which thus far has attended the work of civil service reform is largely due to the fact that its practical friends have proceeded upon the theory that real and healthy progress can only be made as such as the people who cherish pernicious political ideas, long fostered and encouraged by vicious partisanship, are persuaded that the change contemplated by the reform offers substantial improvements and benefits, a reasonable toleration for old prejudices, a graceful recognition of every aid, a sensible utilization of every instrumentality that promises assistance, and a constant effort to demonstrate the advantages of the order of things. Of course there should be no surrender of principle, nor backward step, and all law for the enforcement of the reform should be rigidly executed, but the benefits which its principles promise will not be fully realized unless the acquiescence of the people is added to the stern assertion of a doctrine, and the vigorous execution of the laws.

It is a source of congratulation that there are so many friends of civil service reform marshaled on the practical side of the question, and that the number is not greater of those who profess friendliness for the cause and yet, mischievously and with supercilious self-righteousness, discredit every effort not in exact accord with their attenuated ideas, decry with carping criticism the labor of those actually in the field of reform, and, ignoring the conditions which qualify every struggle for a radical improvement, in the affairs of government, demand complete and immediate perfection. The reference in your letter to the attitude of the members of my cabinet to the merit system established by the civil service law, besides being entirely correct, exhibits an appreciation of honest endeavor in the direction of reform, and a disposition to do justice to proved sincerity which is most gratifying.

If such treatment of those upon whom the duty rests of administering the government according to the reform methods was the universal rule, and if the embarassments and perplexities attending such an administration were fairly regarded by all those professing to be friendly to such methods, the avowed enemies of the cause would be afforded less encouragement. I believe in civil service reform and its application in the most practicable form attainable. Among other reasons, because it opens the door for the rich and poor alike to a participation in public office holding, and I hope the time is at hand when all our people will see the advantages of a reliance upon such an opportunity, upon merit and fitness, instead of a dependence on the caprice or selfish interest of those who impudently stand between the people and the machinery of their government. In the one case a reasonable intelligence and the education which is freely furnished or forced upon the youth of our land, are the credentials to office; in the other way is found in favor, secured by a participation in partisan work, often unfitting a person morally, if not mentally and physically, for the responsibilities and duties of public employment.

You will agree with me, I think, that the support which has been given to the present administration in its efforts to preserve and advance this reform, by a party restored to power after an exclusion for many years from participation to the places attached to the public service, confronted with a new system precluding the redistribution of such places in its interest, called upon to surrender advantages which a perverted partisanship had taught the American people belonged to success and perturbed with the suspicion always raised in such an emergency, that their rights in the conduct of this reform had not been scrupulously regarded, should receive due acknowledgement and should confirm our belief that there is a sentiment among the people better than a desire to hold office, and a patriotic impulse upon which may safely rest the integrity of our institutions and the strength and perpetuity of our government.

I have determined to request you to retain your present position until the first day of November next, at which time your resignation may become operative. I desire to express my entire confidence in your attachment to the cause of civil service reform and your ability to render it efficient aid, and I indulge the hope and expectation that notwithstanding the acceptance of your resignation, your interest in the object for which you had labored so assiduously will continue beyond the official term which you surrender.

Yours, very truly,

Grover Cleveland.

NEW YORK CUSTOM HOUSE.

An Investigation Being Made—Startling Developments Expected.

The New York *Times* says: "The numerous complaints of evils arising from undervaluation and re-appraisement of imported merchandise incited Sec. Manning a short time ago to commission three United States special agents to make an investigation. The three agents have been at work in this city for several days, and whisperings of extraordinary disclosures are already heard among the employes of the custom house and the appraiser's office. The investigation is being conducted secretly, and its results, if made public at all, must first be filtered through the Treasury department. Persons who have an inkling of what has been transpiring, say that the present system of getting foreign goods into this country is honey-combed with rottenness. It is not generally known that three large importing houses of this city lately paid to the government more than $120,000 each in a reappraisement of goods that they had been accused of undervaluing. That such large sums should have been involved is indicative of the great extent of the undervaluation evil, and the fact that the sums of money demanded under the reappraisement were actually paid to the government is certainly significant. Besides the three firms that have already been mulcted, there are other cases where payments of a similar nature are likely to be exacted. It is probable that a dozen or fifteen New York firms will be pressed to pay to the United States Treasury moneys which the government agents believe should have been originally paid in honest duties. These sums will aggregate about $1,000,000. A widely-signed petition is now in circulation among the New York importers, asking Congress to substitute a specific tariff for the existing ad valorem rate, which is subject to the interpretation of special agents."

American Bankers' Association.

The American Bankers' Association began its second day's session in Chicago on Thursday. The first work of the day was the disposition of the resolution asking that the silver coinage law of 1878 be suspended, and the substitute offered by Mr. Flannigan, of New York, asking for the unconditional repeal of the Bland law.

Mr. Hannon, of Iowa offered a substitution to the original resolution, making the silver dollar equal with gold. This was lost, as was also the Flannigan amendment, and the original resolution was carried by a large majority. Lyman J. Gage was re-elected president of the association, and the remaining officers were also re-elected.

Col. Nelson, of Alabama, read a paper on the prevention of risks in collections. An address by W. P. Drew, on the same topic, was also read. Prof. Albert S. Bolles, of the University of Pennsylvania, also submitted a long paper on the same subject.

As the reading of these papers had consumed so much of the time of the session, it was decided that the other papers prepared should be printed in the proceedings without reading.

A resolution was adopted authorizing the executive council to take steps toward the amendment of the present extradition laws, to prevent the harboring of United States defaulters in Canada. The association then adjourned *sine die.*

The Storey Will Case.

A dispatch from Ottawa, Ill., announces a decision on a petition filed some time ago in the Supreme court in the Storey will contest by Mrs. Eureka C. Storey. The petition was for a mandamus to compel Judge Knickerbocker, of the Probate court, to probate the 1879 will of Wilbur F. Storey, of the Chicago *Times*, and by the decision of the Supreme court the petition is denied. The decision, it is thought, may postpone a trial of the question involved. For some time Judge Knickerbocker refused to hear evidence in the will of 1879 until the will of 1881, which was filed for probate first, should be disposed of.

The probate of the will of 1881 was refused on the same grounds, it being charged that the testator was not in his right mind when the latter will was drawn.

Roscoe Conkling.

Roscoe Conkling is the center of considerable interest at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York. His trip to Europe gave him renewed health and spirits, and it is confidently asserted that he will take an active part in the coming campaign, with a view of succeeding Warner Miler as Senator from New York. Since retiring from politics Mr. Conkling has accumulated a large fortune.

NEW YORK REPUBLICANS.

Proceedings of the State Convention at Saratoga.

The roll having been called, Chairman Warren announced that the State committee had agreed upon Sen. Warner Miller for temporary chairman of the convention. [Applause.] The chairman appointed Hon. A. B. Cornell and United States Senator Lapham to escort him to the chair, and Mr. Miller was received with much enthusiasm. In his address Mr. Miller called attention to the fact that the Republican party of the state of New York, for the first time in 25 years, was confronted by both the federal and state governments in the hands of the Democracy. The future generations of the heroes of the late war, he said, would be placed alongside of the revolutionary heroes of our first period. He advocated rigid adherence to the protection of American industries, and the American laborers. [Loud cheers.] When we turned over to the opposition the civil service of the government no better civil service existed under the sun.

Referring to the political complexion of the Southern states, Mr. Miller maintained that throughout the length and breadth of that there was not to be found a single government which holds the reins of government by the will of the people. The Republicans, he said, to prove this statement, only asked for a fair field and a fair fight. Continuing in reference to alleged illegal balloting in the South, Mr. Miller said the men who have managed the polls in that section would not continue to do the work without pay.

Upon the question of the civil service of the government, Mr. Miller said the Republican party had put the law into practical use, and were committed to it. He would suggest, however, that the civil service commissioners be at once summoned together and directed to add a clause providing that "all jail-birds and ex-convicts are forbidden to hold office." This, he thought, would greatly relieve the President of the United States.

The committee on permanent organization reported for permanent chairman Hon. James W. Husted. Adopted, and amid great applause Gen. Husted took the chair. He spoke briefly.

The balloting for governor then commenced. The first ballot resulted as follows: Davenport, 105; Carr, 205; Morton, 42; Seward, 57; Swinburne. 32; Low, 16; Warren, 137; Drexel, 37; Bliss, 53; Cornell, 4; Evarts, 1; Starin, 1; Charles Andrews, 1. Whole number of votes cast, 681; necessary for a choice, 347.

The second day of the New York State Republican convention opened cold and stormy. During the night there were many conferences. The committee on Resolutions heard several delegations during the night and worked till a late hour. The Chaplain of the Senate, Rev. Dr. S. V. Leech, urged the committee to take a square and bold stand on the temperance question, and recommend a constitutional amendment regulating or prohibiting the liquor traffic. Some members of the committee favored the proposition, but the great majority were opposed to formulating any temperance plank.

The chairman of the committee on Resolutions, Col. George Bliss, said that the platform had already been agreed upon. He believed that the laboring men would find on reading it that the points raised by Mr. Healey had been fully recognized.

The committee on Resolutions then reported the platform. When the clause was read relating to the preference of office to be given ex-soldiers, Corporal Tanner, of Brooklyn, inquired if that meant if the soldier passed an examination, he should be appointed, even if the college graduate of yesterday should pass at a higher figure.

"It does," quickly replied Col. Bliss. "If the soldier passes 80 and the dude stands 100, the soldier gets the place." [Great applause and laugter.] Many passages in the platform were applauded, notably the one referring to convict labor. The platform was unanimously adopted.

Mr. Davenport was nominated for governor, and the nomination was made unanimous, amid great cheering. The whole convention then yelled, "Carr for second place!"

Gen. Carr was quickly nominated for the lieutenant-governor by acclamation.

Anson S. Wood, of Franklin county, was nominated for secretary of state by acclamation

James W. Wadsworth, of Livingston county, was nominated for comptroller by acclamation.

The platform adopted by the Republican state convention is as follows:

1. That the provisions of the existing civil service laws of the state and nation should be strengthened and extended to all grades of the public service to which they may be applicable, so that the selection of administrative officers in the civil service shall so far as possible, be governed solely by capacity and fitness. We insist upon the enforcement of these laws by all public officials, not only in the letter, but also in the spirit. Honorably discharged soldiers and sailors, who are shown by competitive examination to possess the necessary qualifications, should be given the preference in certification and in appointment.

2. That the laws affecting the government of cities should be simplified so as to enable the people to fix the responsibility with ease and certainty.

3. That we demand of Congress the passage of an act putting to an end the enlargement of the stock of money formed of silver or based on silver. The maintenance of the gold standard of the parity with gold of all kinds of money in use, is essential to the prosperity of our country, and the restoration of silver to its former position as good money through equality with gold before the law in a majority of commercial nations must remain, until accomplished, the chief aim of our monetary policy.

That we emphasize the demand of the last national Republican convention, "That the imposition of duties on foreign imports shall be made, not for revenue only, but in raising the requisite revenues for the government, such duties shall be so levied as to afford security to our diversified industries, and protection to the rights and and wages of the laborer, to the end that active and intelligent labor, as well as capital, may have its just reward, and the laboring man his full share in the national prosperity." The persistent threats of the Democratic leaders to overthrow this policy add to the present troubles of trade and the paralysis of industry. Until the full effects of the revision of 1883 can be fairly estimated agitation for the radical change of the tariff law is a gratuitous assault on the wages of labor, on all the branches of production and all the interests of traffic. We are opposed to the introduction of any system of free trade, the inevitable effect of which would be to destroy our mills and factories, and to carry down American wages to the standard of the Old World.

5. That, while we cordially endorse the dying sentiments of the great soldier and citizen, Ulysses S. Grant, in favor of harmony and good feeling between the North and South, we insist that an end shall be put to the criminal evasion of the guarantee of equal civil and political rights promised by the constitution to every freeman. The right of suffrage must be maintained free and untrammeled, and if that right is unlawfully denied to any part of the people of any state, its representation in Congress and the electoral college should be reduced.

6. That the legislature having, pursuant to the will of the people expressed at the polls, abolished the system of contract labor in the prisons of the state, we urge the enactment of laws tending to distribute as widely and equitably as possible the burden of competition with free labor.

7. That in the letting of contracts for state work, no contract should be awarded to any person or corporation discriminating against any class or organization of laborers.

8. That we recommend legislation guaranteeing the benefits of the public schools to all the children of the state, and such control of factory employment as will surround the women and children employed therein, with the necessary safeguards for their physical, mental and moral well being.

9. That stringent laws should be passed for the improvement of the sanitary condition of the homes of working men in cities.

10. That we demand the strict enforcement by the national government of the law prohibiting the importation of contract labor.

11. That we request legislation to foster the agricultural and dairy interests of the state, and such as will prevent the adulteration of articles of food.

12. That we favor the continuance of the railroad commission upon a non-partisan basis.

13. That in the interest of cheap transportation for the country and of reduced taxing for the people of this state, we declare it the duty of the national government to assist in the improvement of the locks and the deepening of the channel of the Erie canal under state control.

14. That the improvement in the system of taxation commenced by recent Republican legislatures, under which large sums have been collected from sources which previously escaped taxation, should be perfected and extended, so that the burden may fall equally upon all classes of property.

15. We condemn the hypocrisy of the Democratic party in pledging itself before election to civil service reform, and after election denouncing through its press and its leaders the civil service act as unconstitutional, while the national administration removes tried and faithful public servants, and replaces them with persons whose only recommendation is active and, in some instances, disreputable political work.

Catarrh Cured

Catarrh is a very prevalent disease, with distressing and offensive symptoms. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives ready relief and speedy cure, from the fact it acts through the blood, and thus reaches every part of the system.

"I suffered with catarrh fifteen years. Took Hood's Sarsaparilla and I am not troubled any with catarrh, and my general health is much better." I. W. Lillis, Postal Clerk Chicago & St. Louis Railroad.

"I suffered with catarrh 6 or 8 years; tried many wonderful cures, inhalers, etc., spending nearly one hundred dollars without benefit. I tried Hood's Sarsaparilla, and was greatly improved." M. A. Abbey, Worcester, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. Thompson, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

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16. We denounce the hypocritical pretences under which faithful Republican officers are removed, on the plea of offensive partizanship, while such men as Higgins, Thomas, Throop, Chase, Pillsbury, Aquilla, Jones and others, some of whose names appear upon the prison records of the country, and whose recommendation is political paritzanship, are appointed in their places; while removing elsewhere, on the ground of offensive partizanship, Republicans who edit newspapers, the national administration continues in high judicial office in the city of New York a prominent Democratic appointee who publicly announces himself as having assumed, since his appointment, the control of an avowedly partizan journal. We believe it is the duty of the Republican majority of the Senate to oppose the confirmation of any person appointed in violation of the letter or spirit of the civil service act.

17. We denounce the national administration for its obvious willingness to abandon the opinions they have professed upon the currency and to compromise with those leaders of their party who are avowedly in favor of the continued debasement of the currency; for its hostility to the commerce of the country, evinced by its refusal to carry out the system adopted by Congress for the encouragement of American shipping; for its arbitrary action in repudiating a contract regularly entered into by the duly authorized agents of the government, and persevering in an attempt to deprive American mechanics of their means of livelihood until an aroused public opinion compelled it to abandon the attempt, and for its hostility, further evinced by the arbitrary enforcement of the customs laws by illegal provisions and tricks intended to deprive merchants of any fair opportunity for asserting their rights. We denounce the Democratic state executive for his action in reference to the census, resulting in an extra session of the legislature, a large and useless expense, while he vetoed necessary appropriations for the state board of health, in the face of a dreaded system. We denounce his conduct in vetoing the Brooklyn reform bills, in order to commend himself to the local democratic leader, while he approved bills legalizing claims dating from the days of Tweed, and barred by the statute of limitations and judicial decision, and thereby imposed additional burdens on an over-burdened city. The ticket was completed as follows:

For State Treasurer, Major Charles Ulrich, of New York; Attorney General, Edward B. Thomas, of Chenango county; State Engineer, Wm. P. Van. Rensselaer. Adjourned *sine die.*

THE REPUBLICAN NOMINEE FOR GOVERNOR OF NEW YORK.

Ira Davenport, the Republican nominee for governor of New York, was born in Hornellsville June 28, 1841. His father was the late Col. Ira Davenport, the noted philanthropist, the founder and endower of the Davenport Home for Orphan Girls, and his mother was a daughter of Dugald Cameron, one of the early settlers of Bath. In 1847 he moved with his father to Bath, where he has since resided. He was educated at Haverling academy, in Bath, and at Dr. Russell's collegiate school in New Haven. Upon the death of his father, in 1868, the management of the large estate and of the affairs of the orphan home devolved largely upon him. In 1876 he was active and influential in the project for a soldier's home, and his contribution of $5,000 and his untiring exertions in its behalf, first as a trustee and a member of the building committee and afterward as a state senator, had much to do with its success. In 1877 he was reluctantly persuaded to accept a unanimous nomination for state senator. The election resulted in his favor by a majority of 1,710 in the three counties. Two years later he was re-elected from the new district of Steuben, Chemung and Alleghany by a plurality of 5,778, his opponents being W. B. Pratt, Democrat, and Allen Wood, Greenbacker. In 1881 he was nominated for comptroller, to succeed James W. Wadsworth. It was an "off" year, but Mr. Davenport was elected by 14,084 plurality, leading Gen. Carr for secretary of state by 1,062, Russell for attorney general by 1,449, and Finch for judge of the court of appeals by 3,084. In 1883 he was renominated for comptroller, but was defeated. In 1884 he was elected to Congress from the Twenty-ninth district by a majority of 3,610.

If he is elected Mr. Davenport will be the third bachelor in succession to occupy the executive mansion in Albany.

NEW YORK PAPERS ON THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

The *Times* says: "The Republicans of New York will heartily approve the nominations made by their convention. It is a ticket which invites and deserves not merely the strict party endorsement, but the support in the canvass and at the polls of all citizens who put the right of private judgment above party fealty and are accustomed to measure a candidate's deserts solely by the standards of character and fitness. The nomination of Ira Davenport appeals more distinctly and powerfully to the younger and progressive members of the Republican party in New York than any other nomination for the office of governor that we can now recall."

The *Tribune* says: "The selection of Ira Davenport as the candidate will commend itself to the intelligence, probity and public spirit of the state. He will receive the full party vote, and there is not an independent citizen in the state who can consistently oppose such a man."

The *World* says: "The Republicans have nominated a state ticket which possesses elements of considerable strength. The candidate for governor is a man of undoubted integrity and character, though not a man of great intellect or power and talent. While the ticket is personally strong, it is politically and intellectually weak—it represents not a single living idea. Its success would not be a step forward, but a step backward."

The *Sun* says: "This is a pretty strong ticket, and the Democrats will have to do their best in order to be sure of beating it."

Congressman Warner Thinks His Compromise Bill Will Pass the House.

Congressman A. J. Warner, of Ohio, was asked in New York if he thought the Bland bill could be repealed without a substitute being provided therefor. In response to the question, Mr. Warner said: "I do not believe it can, and I will say more, I do not believe it ought to be. This is not a mere question of coining a few millions of dollars, more or less, in a year, but it is a question between bi-metallism and gold moneys. The present coinage law is the only thread by which silver is held in our monetary system; strike this law down, without any substitute, and bi-metallism is overthrown. Silver men understand this perfectly well. To bi-metallists a change in the standard from both metals to one, in the face of the vast indebtedness that now weighs down modern nations, would be nothing less than a stupendous crime. I will introduce my bill, which is intended as a substitute for the Bland bill, at the assembling of Congress. It will be opposed by the extreme gold and extreme silver men; but I believe there are enough men who favor my proposition to carry it through the House. I think all will agree that such a bill will effect a more permanent settlement of the silver question than would a change in the weight of coins, and no doubt a permanent settlement of that important matter will lead to an immediate and lasting revival of business throughout the country."

Flower Won't Run.

Mr. Roswell R. Flower has addressed a letter to George Raines, chairman of the New York Democratic convention, positively declining the nomination for lieutenant governor.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Public Lands.

Commissioner Sparks, of the land office, has prepared a statement of the disposals of public lands and receipts therefrom during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1885, from which it appears that the disposals in acres were as follows:

Alabama	270,901.63	Minnesota	624,379.49
Arizona	278,174.78	Mississippi	111,000.03
Arkansas	244,582.90	Missouri	291,277.33
California	1,195,909.00	Montana	1,112,140.57
Colorado	642,611.05	Nebraska	3,698,381.76
Dakota	4,547,749.77	Nevada	171,430.94
Florida	282,515.55	New Mexico	163,981.57
Idaho	284,903.04	Ohio	....
Illinois	....	Oregon	788,287.71
Indiana	....	Utah	184,853.62
Iowa	11,659.36	Washington Territory	1,016,117.76
Kansas	3,030,846.60		
Louisiana	181,043.60	Wisconsin	218,436.92
Michigan	89,511.23	Wyoming	552,967.14
Total number of entries			226,382
Total number of acres			20,113,663.38
Total value			$7,686,114.80

The number of original homestead entries was 50,877, including 7,415,885 acres.

The number of final homestead entries was 22,066, including 3,023,697 acres.

The number of original timber culture entries was 30,998, including 4,755,005 acres.

The number of final timber culture entries was 750, including 90,300 acres.

The total number of acres taken under railroad selections was 3,558,914, made as follows (fractions omitted): Alabama, 33,198; Arizona, 133,052; California, 376,445; Colorado, 14,252; Dakota, 790,603; Iowa, 6,010; Kansas, 195,046; Louisiana, 19,887; Minnesota, 108,217; Montana, 793,459; Nebraska, 178,039; Nevada, 60,612; Oregon, 245,386; Utah, 17,133; Washington Territory, 535,216; Wisconsin, 51,819. The grand total of disposals of land (21,113,663 acres) includes 871,850 acres of Indian lands. This is a decrease in the number of acres disposed of, as compared with the year 1884, of 6,535,646, but as compared with the year 1883 it is an increase of 688,630 acres. From sales of Indian lands $933,482 was realized, making the total receipts from all sales of lands $7,686,114, a decrease, as compared with the receipts during 1884, of $4,159,532, and as compared with the year 1883 a decrease of $2,086,167.

"Indians Not Taxed."

The Pueblo Indian delegation called again upon the commissioner of Indian Affairs. They have been partially successful in their mission, for the commissioner will request the authorities of New Mexico to suspend the tax levy until the exact legal status of these Indians can be determined. The commissioner seems to be of the opinion that these Indians should not be taxed. He admits that they were properly regarded as citizens under the treaty by which New Mexico was ceded to the United States, but says they have never been allowed to exercise the rights of citizenship. The New Mexican authorities have not allowed them to vote, except upon some petty question. Their lands were granted to the tribe by Mexico, and the United States is paying them money which the authorities of New Mexico seem to be endeavoring to acquire by taxation.

Commodore Semmes Dead.

Commodore Alex. A. Semmes, commandant of the Washington navy yard, died suddenly at Hamilton, London county, Va., Wednesday. He was made midshipman October 27, 1841.

The *National Republican* publishes a special from Hamilton, Va., saying that Commodore Semmes, commandant of the Washington navy yard, whose death was announced on Tuesday last, committed suicide while laboring under temporary aberration of mind, caused by malarial troubles from which he had been suffering for some time.

Millions of Bullion.

The United States steamers Swatara and Yantic, which have about $10,400,000 in bullion coin on board, were due at Washington Tuesday, but have not been heard from since they sailed from Key West. The delay in their arrival is undoubtedly due to the present stormy weather, and it is believed that they encountered heavy gales off Cape Hatteras. No uneasiness is felt for the safety of the vessels or their cargo, however, either at the navy or the treasury department, as the vessels are staunch and strong and are in charge of able and discreet officers.

The Administration Doomed.

Ex-Adjutant General Meiley, of Ohio, is very mad with the administration, and if he has any influence at home he will see to it that Ohio does not go Democratic next month. Meiley tried to get appointed governor of New Mexico, but the commission was not forthcoming, and he was given to understand that he might have the assistant commissionership of the general land office. Meiley didn't exactly like the deal, but concluded that the best thing he could do was to accept the terms offered by the President. While pondering over the matter he was surprised to read in the public prints a notice that ex-Rep. Stockslager, of Indiana, had been nominated by the President to the place in the land office. Meiley wants to know what it all means. Meanwhile he does not hesitate to apply to the occupant of the White House adjectives that quite clearly express his own feelings.

James G. Blaine.

Mr. Thomas V. Sherman, private secretary to Mr. Blaine, has just returned to Washington from Maine. He says Mr. Blaine will probably return to Washington for the winter in about three weeks. He is working very steadily on the second volume of his history, and expects to finish it before the holidays.

The Thurman Act.

The secretary of the treasury has issued a circular, publishing for the information of all concerned, the recent decision of Second Comptroller Maynard in regard to compensation due the Central Pacific railroad company for services rendered for the government, and announcing in accordance therewith that the department circular of June 27, 1883, and the circular letter of January 17, 1884, are revoked, and that all compensation now do or which may hereafter become due that railroad company will be covered into the treasury, and one-half thereof applied to the extinguishment of interest which have meanwhile accrued on the government's subsidy lands, and the other half credited to the sinking fund, as required by the Thurman act.

A Clean Sweep.

The President's certification to Mr. Eaton that all the members of the Cabinet are devoted to civil service reform sounds a trifle odd, in view of the action of the Attorney General in making a clean sweep of the chief officials in his office, among them some unusually efficient and valuable men. The same thing has been done in the Treasury, and in a less degree in the Interior. While these places are not covered by the letter of the law, they are certainly protected by its spirit, and especially that broad spirit which the President assumes in his letter.

A good evidence of Secretary Manning's unadulterated devotion to the cause is noted in the same issue of the newspapers which contain the President's letter to Mr. Eaton. It is in the announcement that Mr. Noerr, chief of the Division of Captured Property, has been removed. There are no charges whatever against him, and, although a strong Republican, he is not an offensive partisan. His division is one of the most important, and intimate personal knowledge of all the papers in it is necessary to its successful administration. The papers in the division bear on the claims which are made in Congress, the departments and the Court of Claims against the government. A new man could hardly become familiar with these papers, and the cases to which they relate, in the entire term of an administration. However, Mr. Noerr was asked to resign in June. He explained to Sec. Manning the facts about his division, and the resignation was not accepted. Now, evidently to illustrate the President's letter, Mr. Noerr is removed.

A Change in Customs Duty.

The treasury department has addressed a circular to collectors and other customs officers, informing them that article 416 of the general regulations of 1884 has been so amended as to provide that household or personal effects, tools of trade, libraries, etc., which would be free of duty if imported at the time of the arrival of the owner in the United States, arriving one year (instead of six months) before or after his owner, will be reported to the secretary for his action. The change has been made in view of the fact that immigrants frequently leave their effects abroad until they have secured employment, which usually requires a period greater than six months.

A Pension Asked for Mrs. Parnell.

P. C. MacCourt, of New York, well known in Irish National politics, had an interview with Sec. Whitney in regard to his suggestion of giving a pension to Mrs. Delia Tudor Stewart Parnell, now 70 years old, daughter of the late Admiral Stewart, known in American history as "Old Ironsides." Mr. MacCourt was received with courtesy by the secretary, who listened to a recital of the deeds of the dead admiral in the war of 1812, and the fact that he never drew prize-money. A bill will be introduced in Congress to give Mrs. Parnell a pension, and Sec. Whitney will probably recommend its passage in his annual report.

The Santos Case.

Julio R. Santos, a naturalized citizen recently released from prison in Ecuador upon the demand of the United States government, backed up by a man of war, has arrived in Washington, in company with Congressman McComas, of Maryland, and called at the department of state to express his thanks for its successful efforts in his behalf. To a reporter of the Associated Press, Mr. Santos said that the Ecuadorian authorities pretended to have liberated him in consequence of the passage of an act of pardon by the Ecuadorian Congress. This, Mr. Santos declared, was mere pretense. He was liberated three days after the arrival of the Iroquois, and wholly in consequence of the action of the United States government. The charges against him of having conspired against the government of Ecuador was, he declared, untrue. He was imprisoned with some other business men in order that money might be extorted from him. He has documentary proof of the willingness of the authorities to release him at any time upon the payment of $30,000.

Counting the Money.

The United States vessels Swarta and Yantic, engaged in transporting silver from the New Orleans mint to the treasury in Washington, arrived at Washington navy yard Friday night. The work of transferring the silver from the vessels to the treasury will consume the greater part of a week. When the coin is received at the treasury department, it will be counted, a labor which, with the present force, will occupy about two months.

The Public Debt.

The new administration has been in charge of the finances of the government for over seven months, and during that time there has not been a single bond call made. Reductions in the national debt have been claimed from month to month, but upon analysis of the statements put forth, these alleged reductions have proved to be mere tricks of figures, whereby necessary payments of interest were made to appear as reductions of the principal.

The grand total of indebtedness has really been diminished by less than $1,000,000 under Democratic administration, in contrast with the $10,000,000 sweeps which occurred under Republican rule every six weeks or two months. The surplus in the treasury about which Mr. Hendricks and other Democratic campaigners howled has been steadily increased since their party came into power, although the piling up of money is disguised by a new form of debt statement which sets aside over thirty millions of fractional silver and arbitrarily places in the column of unavailable assets one hundred millions for a sinking fund. There may be good arguments to advance against a too rapid payment of the National debt, but it was not with these arguments that Republican management was assailed during the campaign. The present financial policy is a good sample of Democratic duplicity, which prevents annoyance to the National bank holders of three per cent. bonds, while voters are informed that the Republican party is the special protection of such institutions.

"Under Investigation."

Postmaster General Vilas says that no decision of any kind has been reached in the matter of Harry Donevan, the superintendent of carriers at the Chicago postoffice, who has been elected president of a young Democratic club, and the matter is now under investigation.

Imports and Exports of Merchandise.

The chief of the bureau of statistics reports that the total values of the imports of merchandise during the twelve months ended August 31, 1885, were $571,235,943, and during the twelve months ended August 31, 1884, $657,871,310, a decrease of $6,635,373. The values of exports of merchandise during the twelve months ended August 31, 1885, were $722,765,461, and during the preceding twelve months $735,018,792, a decrease of $12,253,331.

Cleveland and the Indians.

On the President's return from the Adirondacks, he found waiting him the following from Mrs. Helen Hunt Jackson, the well-known authoress and advocate of Indian rights, which was written by her four days before her death:

"DEAR SIR—From my death bed I send you message of heartfelt thanks for what you have already done for the Indians. I ask you to read my "Century of Dishonor." I am dying happier for the belief that it is your hand that is destined to strike the first steady blow towards lifting this burden of infamy from our country and righting the wrongs of the Indian race. With respect and gratitude, HELEN JACKSON."

"Skilled Labor."

J. J. Albright, of Albany, who was appointed as a skilled laborer in the Treasury department at a salary of $1,000 per annum, has been appointed chief of the division of the sixth auditor's office.

V. B. Snyder, chief clerk of the United States Treasurer's office, Treasury department, has been appointed chief of the division of records, mails and files in the office of the secretary of the Treasury, and will assume the duties of that office October 1.

Capt. Sherman A. Johnson, chief of the division of records, files and mail of the treasury department, has, at the request of Sec. Manning, tendered his resignation. Capt. Johnson was appointed from Ohio in 1869, and has been constantly in the service ever since. There are no charges against him. His successor has been selected, and will be appointed in a few days.

Silver Dollars.

Statements prepared at the treasury department show that the amount of silver dollars put into circulation directly from the mints during the past two or three months is nearly double the amount similarly issued during the corresponding period of last year.

Appointments, Etc.

Col. Absolem Baird, post inspector general, was appointed by the President to be inspector general of the army, with the rank of brigadier general, to succeed Gen. Nelson H. Davis, retired.

Capt. Henry J. Farnsworth, Eighth cavalry, has been appointed assistant inspector general, with rank of major, to fill the vacancy created by the promotion of Gen. Davis.

The President has appointed the following commission to mark the boundary line between a portion of the Indian Territory and the state of Texas, to act in conjunction with a similar commission appointed by the governor of Texas: Maj. W. R. Livermore, Lieut. Thomas L. Casey, and Lieut. Lansing H. Beach, corps of engineers, U. S. A.

The President has appointed the following collectors of customs: Charles C. Sweemy, for the district of Galveston, Tex.; Otto L. Threlkeld, for the district of Salwria, Tex.; J. J. Cocke, for the district of Brazos De Santiego, Tex.

The President appointed S. M. Stockslager, of Indiana, assistant commissioner of the general land office, vice Luther Harrison, resigned.

The secretary of the treasury will make a personal investigation of the case of Mr. Sterling, weigher at the new York custom house, and who was suspended on Monday, but will take no further action in the matter until after Collector Hedden reports to him all the circumstances attending the removal of Capt. Bacon and the appointment of Mr. Sterling.

The President has made the following appointments: To be agents for the Indians—W. L. Powell, of Virginia, at Neah Bay agency, Washington territory; John V. Lummers, of Missouri, at Quapawa agency, Indian territory; M. W. Stevens, of Michigan, at Mackinac agency, Michigan; Chas. Hill, of Nebraska, at Santee agency, in Nebraska, vice William H. Spaulding, declined; Moses Neal, of Kansas, at the Sac and Fox agency, Indian territory, vice Isaac A. Taylor, resigned; H. E. Williamson, of Mississippi, at the Crow agency, in Montana, vice H. J. Armstrong, resigned; F. I. Cowart, of Alabama, at the Mescalero agency, in New Mexico, vice W. H. H. Llewellyn, resigned.

The President has appointed the following United States attorneys: Daniel O. Finch for the southern district of Iowa; Fabins H. Bushbee for the eastern district of North Carolina.

The President has, through the secretary of the treasury, asked Prof. Agazzis to accept the coast and Geodetic survey. Prof. Hilgard resigned.

Notes.

The Treasury department rejected all the bids received for the sale of silver for the use of the mints, on the ground that the prices asked were excessive.

It is understood that the President has decided not to make a change in the office of surgeon general of the marine hospital service, and accordingly will not accept Dr. Hamilton's resignation.

On the first of October next a direct exchange of money orders will go into operation between the United States and Japan under the provisions of a money order convention concluded for that purpose by the postmaster-general with the postal authorities of the latter country.

The commissioner of Indian affairs has sent the following telegram to Agent Owens, at Muscagte, I. T.: "Suspend execution of the order of the 26th ult. for removal of settlers on the line of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railroad, until further orders. Notify immediately all settlers and other interested parties. The time is short; expedite matters." The order referred to required the Indian settlers within the lines of the right of way claimed by the railroad company to quit, and this suspensory order is made with the object of affording an opportunity for further investigation of the settlers' rights.

The business failures occurring throughout the country, during the last seven days, as reported to R. G. Dun & Co., number 18, as against 178 last week and 203 the week previous.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Roumelia.

THE ROUMELIAN DIFFICULTY.

The signatory powers to the treaty of Berlin all favor a conference forthwith for the settlement of the Bulgarian difficulty.

The French government has asked the co-operation of the other powers in urging upon the governments of Servia, Roumania and Greece the necessity of avoiding all agitation respecting the Roumelian difficulty, and not to permit anti-Turkish demonstrations during the present excited state of public feeling in the Balkhans.

The Servian government has summoned all Servians who are now in Germany to return at once for military duty.

The St. Petersburg *Novoe Vremya*, commenting on the Roumelian difficulty, hints that it is possible Russian troops may be called upon to occupy Bulgaria.

THE BERLIN TREATY.

St. Petersburg advices state that Russia will demand that the conference of the signatory powers to the Berlin treaty depose Prince Alexander, and will suggest Prince Karageorgievitch, the son-in-law of Prince Nicolas, of Montenegro, as his successor. Prince Karageorgievitch is desirous of leading an armed force against Servia, and hopes to gain the support of Austria to such a movement.

MORE WARLIKE.

The feeling in St. Petersburg regarding the Roumelia question is hourly becoming more warlike. The sympathy of the masses is strongly with the Bulgarians. It is stated that the Czar has telegraphed the minister of War to prepare plans for a campaign in the event of the opening of hostilities between Bulgaria and Turkey, as he is determined to support Prince Alexander's scheme of unity between Bulgaria and Roumelia. A prominent Russian general, in an interview, when asked if it was true that the Czar seriously intended to support Bulgaria to the extent of going to war with Turkey, replied that Russia would declare war against Turkey the moment the porte attacked Bulgaria, and added that the Czar is most emphatic in his resolution to support Bulgaria.

PRINCE ALEXANDER.

Prince Alexander, accompanied by his staff, met the Bulgarian cavalry on the outskirts of Philippolis, and placing himself at the head of the column entered the town, amidst much enthusiasm. The people cheered the prince and his soldiers along the whole line of march. The prince immediately afterwards started for the frontier, to inspect the troops stationed there.

The national assembly of Bulgaria has unanimously approved of Prince Alexander's action, and proclaimed a union of the two Bulgarias.

THE ROUMELIAN CONFERENCE.

The governments of Austria and England have given their consent to and will appoint representatives to the Roumelian conference.

RUSSIA'S PROPOSAL.

It is said that Russia has proposed an immediate meeting at Constantinople of the ambassadors of the powers to settle the Roumelian difficulty, on the basis of accepting the union of Bulgaria and Roumelia as an accomplished fact.

Prince Alexander has ordered the civil and military authorities on the frontiers of Bulgaria and Macedonia to maintain order in their respective districts.

The populace on both sides of the Balkans are very enthusiastic over the union between Bulgaria and Roumelia, and numbers of men have offered to enter the volunteer service in support of the union. The ladies are forming a Red Cross society, and making other preparations for the care of sick and wounded soldiers, in the event of hostilities being commenced.

THE MINISTRY DISMISSED.

The Turkish ministry has been dismissed and a new cabinet formed.

Great Britain.

THE IRISH ELECTIONS.

Archbishop Walsh has sent circulars to the priests in the various parishes throughout Ireland, advising them in regard to the parliamentary campaign. He cautions them to beware of surprises at the coming conventions for nominating candidates, and to resist any attempt to stampede the conventions in favor of any outside candidates. He especially advises them respecting the Wicklow convention, to be held Monday, October 5, warns them against supporting other than tried men, and directs them to oppose the overthrow of known for unknown candidates. The archbishop also states that if it is necessary to secure their object, the priests should endeavor to secure an adjournment, and if this is not possible, to withdraw from the convention. Dr. Walsh admits that he incurs a serious responsibility in taking this step.

LONDON SCANDALS.

Rebecca Jarrett, of the Salvation Army, Thomas William Stead, editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, Sampson Jacques, one of the staff of that paper, Mrs. Combe, Mr. Bramwell Booth, of the Salvation Army, and Louise Mourey, the defendants in the abduction case of Eliza Armstrong, were committed for trial. Mr. Russell, counsel for Mrs. Jarrett, reserves his line of defense.

During the proceedings, Mr. Stead, acting as his own counsel, read a document containing his line of defense. He claimed that the end which he had in view in carrying out his scheme justified the means he had resorted to. He admitted that he might have been mislead by the statements of Mrs. Jarrett, who, if she procured the girl, Eliza, by false pretences, as testified to by Mrs. Armstrong, had obtained money from him fraudulently.

The magistrate summed up the case strongly against the defendants, and said that nothing could justify their doings, nor the publication of the nauseous articles in the *Pall Mall Gazette*. He acquitted Mr. Bramwell Booth and Mrs. Combe of the charge of indecent assault, but committed them, as well as the rest of prisoners, on the other charges.

ENGLAND AND BISMARCK.

The Vienna *Gazette* revives the rumor that England is about to cede Heligoland to Germany. The possession of this islet by England has long been a thorn in Prince Bismarck's side, and diplomats have many times asserted that friendship between the two powers was out of the question so long as England retained possession of Heligoland. It is not stated what price is to be paid for the island, but it is generally believed that Germany will surrender her new colonial possessions in New Guinea in return for the cession of Heligoland.

France.

ANOTHER MANIFESTO.

Prince Jerome Napoleon (Plon Plon) has issued a manifesto, in which he says that he neither desires the restoration of the monarchy or the adoption of utopian plans of reform. He accuses the Imperialists of pandering to the wishes of the Bourbons, and of fomenting a revolt, and concludes by saying that he and all the members of his family will withdraw from participation in the elections until France summons a constituent assembly, or assigns to the people the task of nominating a head for the government.

Spain.

The illness of King Alfonso, of Spain, becomes serious. Officials of the palace endeavor to conceal his actual condition.

The trial of the cavalrymen who participated in the anti-German riots at Madrid has been concluded. One sergeant sentenced to death, and the other offenders were sentenced to various terms of imprisonment. The court has advised the government to pardon the sergeant.

It is officially announced that Spain will accept the mediation of the Pope in her dispute with Germany over the Carolines question, should an arbiter be needed.

India.

Much annoyance is felt at Calcutta over the Franco-Burmese treaty, and trouble appears to be brewing. The various chambers of commerce are protesting against the treaty, alleging that British interests are seriously affected by it. The British corvette Turquois has suddenly received orders to proceed without delay to Rangoon.

Canada.

POLYGAMY IN MONTREAL.

Thomas Burdet, an Englishman, is charged with having two wives in different parts of Montreal for a long time, without the women knowing it, and by both of whom he has families. Burdet has absconded. He supported the two families up to the time of his departure.

RIEL'S CASE.

The manifesto of the Riel defense fund committee asks the aid of the press. The manifesto says that the government is perhaps disposed to pay the costs of the appeal, seeing that the question of constitutional right, which interests the nation at large, is on the tapis.

SMALLPOX IN MONTREAL.

Smallpox continues to rage in Montreal without the sligtest abatement. There were 159 cases reported Sunday and 42 deaths.

All hopes for a carnival for 1885-86 have been abandoned. The entire populace are frenzied with fear at the reigning epidemic. One of the editors of the *Daily Times* was taken Sunday with smallpox. The entire editorial staff of that paper residing in the same house have been shut up.

Enoch Adams, a Grand Trunk employe, created the wildest excitement on Dalhousie street when he raced up and down the sidewalks a madman, suffering from confluent smallpox. His wife followed and begged piteously of the neighbors to help her husband, but doors and windows were fastened and people on the street fled. Adams fell exhausted on the sidewalk, while his wife sought in vain at the police station and public houses for help. Mrs. Adams succeeded in dragging her husband to his own door, where he died. She covered the body with a quilt and watched by it until it was removed.

A WONDERFUL SIGHT.

A St. Johns dispatch says: An unusual portent appeared in the sky in the northwest region Thursday night. A huge red meteoric body rose over Conception Bay, and within seven minutes traversed an arc of between 30 and 40 degrees.

ON THE FREE LIST.

Under authority of the customs act the governor general of Canada in council, has ordered the following on the free list: Models of inventions and other improvements in the arts, but no articles shall be deemed model or improvement which can be fitted for use. This shall be construed to refer only to original models, or patterns of such inventions or improvements, and not to castings or copies made therefrom of other material than that of which the original model had been made.

SMALLPOX RIOT IN MONTREAL.

A gentleman on the Citizens' committee, Montreal, claimed that there were at least 4,000 cases of smallpox in the city. The opening of the Theatre Royal has been indefinitely postponed on account of the smallpox epidemic.

In consequence of the inauguration of compulsory vaccination, Monday, a howling mob surrounded the East End board of Health offices, and completely wrecked the building. The police on duty were powerless, and the mob, gathering strength from this, marched upon the central office in the City hall. By this time, however, a riot alarm had been sounded, and a strong force of constables were gathered together inside, but having no one to command them the mob drove them out of their way like sheep. After the mob had smashed the central office, they turned their attention to the central police, and soon had all the windows in that building broken. Revolver shots were freely fired at the police to scare them. The police fired over their heads, only to be received with jeers and laughter. Things now looked so bad that the police were armed with rifles, with fixed bayonets, but happily it was not deemed necessary to use them. The constables now charged the mob, clubbing them right and left, and succeeded in dispersing them, but not before they had wrecked the greater part of the court house windows, which are opposite the City hall. The mob broke up into different bodies and proceeded to break windows of the *Herald* office and the windows of the offices of the medical health office. A number of arrests were made.

Proof is not wanting that the disgraceful riot was the outcome of an organized conspiracy on the part of two corruptionists of the city council, who have ever since the outbreak of smallpox, pandered to the prejudices of the ignorant French.

Cholera.

Cholera has appeared at Saint Quereur Zeine, a village four miles north of Paris. The disease is not of an extremely virulent type. The deaths so far have been among children only, the adults recovering in every case.

Notes.

The municipal authorities of Madras have extended the right of suffrage to women.

Prince Bismarck has accepted the apology of Spain for the recent insult to the German flag.

Clerical newspapers in Paris declare that fully 24,000 Christians were murdered in the recent outbreak in Annam.

The heavy rains of the past week have played havoc with the track of the Mexican Central railroad. The mail train from the United States due in the City of Mexico two days ago has not yet arrived. There are a number of washouts north of the city extending for ten miles. Near Guadaloupe, a bank gave way for over twenty feet immediately after the passage of a northbound train. North of Queretaro are very bad washouts, at intervals, for over two miles. The road will probably be repaired within a week, but if the rains continue the loss from the delay of traffic and the cost of repairs will be very serious.

The Corn Crop.

The *Farmer's Review*, Chicago, after bearing from 1,400 correspondents, makes the following estimate of the yield for 1885 as compared with 1884:

Stats.	1884.	1885.
Ohio	85,393,000	131,500,000
Indiana	104,757,000	125,708,000
Illinois	244,544,000	244,239,000
Missouri	197,850,000	189,300,000
Kansas	168,500,000	188,720,000
Nebraska	122,100,000	138,362,000
Minnesota	23,630,000	21,146,000
Wisconsin	26,200,000	21,204,000
Michigan	26,022,000	30,185,000
Iowa	252,600,000	296,805,000
Total	1,251,606,000	1,416,176,000

The excess over last year is 165,570,000. On the basis that the states and territories outside of the ten named will produce as much corn as they did last year, or 543,400,000 bushels, and this would seem to be assured from a study of the reports, it will give a total crop of 1,958,576,000 bushels, from which total it is safe to estimate that the yield will not vary in any appreciable degree either way.

A Worm Travels Through a Man's Head.

While harvesting in the summer of 1884, John Crawford, a farmer living near Liberty, Ind., laid down in the shade of a reaping machine to rest. On getting up he felt a queer sensation in one of his ears, but soon forgot the circumstance. Since that time he has been troubled with violent pains in his head, which at times drove him almost wild. He attributed his trouble to catarrh, and for that was treated by a local physician for some months.

Last Friday Mr. Crawford was seized with a violent attack of coughing, during which he coughed up and spit out of his mouth a worm two inches long, alive, belonging to the species commonly called the thousand-legged worm. Since that time he has experienced no more pains in his head, and there is no doubt but the hairy creature he coughed up entered his ear fourteen months ago, and has been the cause of his trouble since.

The Cleveland Rolling Mills Back Down.

The Cleveland rolling mill company made a complete back down at noon to-day, and all the men will go to work at the wages paid before the reduction. The following letter has just been sent to Newburg, to the men:

"At a meeting of the wire manufacturers, just held in New York, prices were advanced, and in accordance with the promises made, please notify the men that the June prices are restored from this date in all departments.

"WM. CHISHOLM, President."

Explosion of a Meteor.

The series of explosions at Pittsburg on Saturday afternoon, which were supposed to have been caused by a shock of earthquake, are now thought to have been the explosion of a meteor. Inquiries have been sent to the city from points from 30 to 40 miles distant asking the cause of the explosions. There were five or six detonations in rapid succession, and the course of the sound was from the northwest to the southwest. At Mansfield, about five miles distant, the greatest consternation was caused, particularly among the miners at work in the coal pits in that district. Thus far the place where the meteor fell has not been discovered.

Glanders in Illinois.

Dr. Paaren, the state veterinarian, has returned from Vandalia, Ill., where he has been investigating the recent outbreak of glanders. He reports having killed six horses in that town, and says that the existence of glanders in its most violent form is unquestioned. He has taken such steps as will, he thinks, effectually stamp out the disease, and has ordered the arrest and prosecution of two farmers for keeping for some time and finally selling a horse known by them to be afflicted. Dr. Paaren attributes the spread of the disease to the fact that many other horses in the vicinity came frequently into contact with this glandered animal.

Aged 106 Years.

Moses Marrenella, a Christian Jew, 106 years old, died Friday at the Poughkeepsie, N. Y., county poor house. He came to the United States from Germany 70 years ago, having traveled all over the world. In 1849 he walked to California and worked in the gold mines for several years, meeting with success. For many years he took a prominent part in camp meetings and other religious gatherings, and preached in Sunday schools or wherever he could find an audience. He was never married.

Skimmed Milk.

The Chicago health department will begin prosecutions against 38 milkmen who deliver milk in the city. The men to be prosecuted are those whose merchandise was recently rated by Prof. Long as "skimmed," "bad skimmed" or "watered." A tabulated statement showing the result of Prof. Long's analysis has created a great deal of local comment on account of the small percentage of the milk tested being found up to the standard.

GRANT'S OLD REGIMENT.

Col. Grant Attends the Reunion and Reads the Last Lines His Father Wrote Concerning the War.

A reunion of the veterans of Gen. Grant's old regiment—the 21st Illinois volunteers—began at Neoga, Tuesday, with a primary session, at which Col. Fred Grant was present, and was accorded a very hearty reception. In response to requests for a speech, the colonel said:

"I do not intend to make you a speech, for I have not been trained as a public talker. I have here a document that I would like to read you. It is the last line written by my father upon matters pertaining to the war, and has never before been made public. As he entered into the war with you for his first companions, and as he always spoke of your regiment with affectionate interest, it is fitting that you should be the first to hear his parting words. This is what he wrote upon the pages I hold here:

"I feel that we are on the eve of a new era, when there is to be great harmony between the Federals and the Confederates. I cannot stay to be a living witness to the correctness of this prophecy, but I feel it within me that it is to be so. The universally kind feeling expressed for me at a time when it was supposed that each day would prove my last, seems to me the beginning of the answer to 'let us have peace.' The expressions of these kindly feelings were not restricted to a section of the country, nor to a division of the people; they came from individual citizens of all nationalities, from all nations—the Protestant, the Catholic, and the Jew—and from the various societies of the land—scientific, educational, religious, or otherwise. Politics did not enter into the matter at all. I am not egotist enough to suppose all this significance should be given this matter because I was the object of it. But the war between the states was a very bloody and a very costly war. One side or the other had to yield principles they deemed dearer than life before it could be brought to an end. I commanded the whole of the mighty host engaged on the victorious side. It was no matter whether deservedly so or not. It is a significant and gratifying fact that Confederates should have joined heartily in this spontaneous move. I hope the good feeling inaugurated may continue to the end."

A general Amen went up from the audience, and then the meeting quietly adjourned.

A Texas Preacher on the Negro Problem.

The Rev. Dr. Carroll, of Waco, whose reply to Sen. Richard Coke on the liquor question furnished the Prohibitionists of Texas with their ablest argument, discussed the negro problem Sunday. Dr. Carroll argued that the negro is here; he is part and parcel of our domestic system; it is not his fault that he is here or that he is a free man or a voter. Neither is it the Southern man's fault; his enfranchisement and civic rights are the result of the reconstruction theory. The South said, "Hands off." The promise of the South to lift the negro up must be carried out to the letter. During the great civil war when our men were away from home they were docile, kind and obedient, and protected the women and children and toiled in the field to make bread for them. We owe him a debt of gratitude for this. Let us succor him, intellectually and morally.

Dr. Carroll did not treat of the social status of the negro. This problem he left untouched, but his broad and catholic views as to the civic status of the negro in the body politic will have a good effect.

The Chinese Alarmed.

A large Chinese firm in Portland, Or., has received a dispatch from Lewiston, Idaho, stating that agents have been sent over to Pierce City to investigate the reported hanging of five Chinamen. It is said one of the men hanged was a wealthy Chinese merchant named Gorenam, who had just closed his business and was about to return to China. The Chinese firms are troubled about the late outrages at Rock Springs, Coal Creek, and Pierce City on their countrymen, and evidently fear they may be repeated on a larger scale at San Francisco.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The Rev. Rufus Ellis, the venerable pastor of the First church in Boston, died in Liverpool on Tuesday.

The sovereign grand lodge of the independent order of Odd Fellows decided to hold the next session in Boston.

The freshmen class which entered Yale college Thursday is the largest on record, 160 in the academy and 90 in the scientific departments.

A St. Louis policeman who had been whipped several times by people who objected to being arrested killed himself while insane from injuries and fear.

At Newport, R. I., Mrs. Sarah Whitney Belmont was granted a divorce from Oliver Hazard Perry Belmont, a son of August Belmont, the New York millionaire.

Negroes who were brought from Cairo to take the place of the striking coal miners near Dubuque, Ill., were notified to leave the place within five hours or suffer the consequences.

Destructive prairie fires are reported in the southeastern part of Lamour county, Dak. Mr. Trerson, one of the largest farmers in the territory, is among the chief sufferers.

John Oestermeer, aged 14 years, a rack feeder at Sankey Bro.'s brick yard, Pittsburg, fell into the rock crusher, and before the engine could be stopped he was literally ground to dust.

The Illinois Supreme court refuses to order Judge Knickerbocker to admit the will of the late W. F. Storey made in 1879 to probate. The litigation over the will of 1881 can now proceed.

A Bellaire, O., special says that at a meeting of the flint glass workers and manufacturers, a compromise was effected, by which the ten months' strike is positively ended. Fires will be lighted to-morrow.

J. Stein, 12 years old, and another boy, were arrested by the Long Island city police force for outraging Gertie Nelson, 6 years old. She says the boys committed the offense, but they say her story is not true.

At a meeting of wire manufacturers held in New York, at which seventeen of the leading mills of the country, including those at Cleveland, were represented, the prices of wire were advanced 10 to 15 per cent.

The total number of hogs handled by Western packers last week was 100,000, against 75,000 for the corresponding time last year. The total from March 1 to date is 3,815,000, compared with 3,270,000 last year.

The Baptist General association of Western states and territories, (colored), is in session at St. Louis, with a large attendance. Rev. S. P. Anderson, of St. Louis, was elected moderator, and a full list of business committees were appointed.

Plans have been completed for the erection of a permanent exposition building in Pittsburg, on the site of the old exposition building, which was destroyed by fire three years ago. The structure will be built entirely of iron and glass, and will cost $200,000.

The town of Sanborn, Dak., was nearly totally destroyed by fire, which is supposed to have been started by tramps. The hotel, five business houses, and several of the best residences were burned. The loss will reach at least $75,000, but most of it is covered by insurance.

A seaman of the Italian bark Excelsior, Capt. Longabardo, from Marseilles, which arrived in New York Friday, died from cholera, three days after the vessel sailed. With this exception, all on board are now and have been well. The bark is detained at quarantine.

Capt. William Jones, of the life boat service at Racine, Wis., was drowned while out practicing with his crew under direction of Superintendent Rogers. Six of the crew escaped. The disaster was caused by the upsetting of the boat by heavy breakers, raised by the prevailing northeast gale.

Prairie fires near Kirby, Dak., destroyed 2,000 bushels of wheat belonging to Henry Williams, and all of H. J. Loveland's crop, also his house and barn. Mrs. Loveland narrowly escaped by running to a coolie with her babe in her arms. Dr. Howard lost 600 bushels of wheat, and John Charles 50 acres of barley.

Rev. Edward McColgan, vicar general of the archdiocese of Baltimore and pastor of St. Peter's church, has been invested with the purple rochet and mantilla of a monsignor in the Catholic church. Archbishop Gibbons blessed the vestments, and made an address appropriate to the occasion.

Pleuro-pneumonia having been declared as affecting the cattle of David Brannock, near Falmouth, Ky., several days ago, and no effectual means being taken to stay the disease, several neighbors collected, slaughtered the diseased cattle and burned their carcasses. Fourteen cattle were disposed of in this way.

The value policy bill now before the Georgia legislature causes considerable anxiety among insurance men in that state. The chamber of commerce opposes the bill. The bill provides for an assessment of insured houses before instead of after a fire, and full payment according to the valuation. Every insurance company has notified its agents to withdraw from the state if the bill becomes a law.

In the cigarmaker's union at Cincinnati the report of the president showed that the past two years it has cost the union over $210,000 to support members during strikes and lockouts, of which there have been 152. Sixty-nine of these strikes have been successful, 69 unsuccessful, three have been compromised, and others are still in progress. These strikes affected 3,152 men.

The Knights of Labor have served their ultimatum upon the Union Pacific railroad company, demanding, among other things, the dismissal of B. O. Clark, superintendent of the coal department, and the discharge of all Chinese employed. The officials of the company do not believe that these demands will be pressed. Quiet prevails at Rock Springs, and the working force at the mines is increasing. The troops will not be withdrawn for the present.

Jules Beer refused to pay the Chicago Telephone company $60 rent for a telephone in his store, on the ground that the instrument never operated satisfactorily. The company obtained a judgment before a police magistrate, and Beer appealed the case. The company tried to prove that Beer did not know how to use a telephone. Evidence was submitted that Beer talked properly. The jury returned a verdict in favor of Beer.

The bark Cashmere, from Philadelphia, April 23, for Hiogo, with a cargo of oil, reported totally wrecked off the coast of Japan, was built at Medford, Mass., in 1859, and was owned by Henry Hastings & Co., and others, of Boston. She was 937 tons registered burthen, and was insured for $20,000, about half her value. There was no insurance on the freight money, $10,000. The cargo was probably insured for its full value. The bark was thoroughly repaired just before she sailed.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
WEDNESDAY, Sept. 30, 1885.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, increase	$ 821,600
Specie, decrease	999,500
Legal tenders, decrease	1,785,100
Deposits, decrease	2,154,300
Reserve, decrease	2,246,025

The banks now hold $44,931,898 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is easy at 1 ℘ cent. Bar silver, 103¼. The stock market has been dull and generally steady during the past hour, but a few of the usually active stocks made slight advances in the early part of the hour, but later became heavy. New York Central and Erie have been notably strong, the former advancing to 101¼ ℘ cent. At noon the market is quiet and steady and generally within small fractions of 11 o'clock prices.

Government bonds—3s, 103¾; 4½s, 112⅜; 4s, 123⅜; Pacific 6s. of '95, 127¾.

The following will show the change in government bonds during the past week:

	Sept. 29.	Sept. 23.
3s registered	103¾	103⅛
4½s coupons	112⅜	112¼
4s coupons	123⅜	123⅛
Pacific 6s, '95	127¾	127¼

TRADE.

Trade in most branches continues to show improvement, sales in many classes of goods being in excess of last year.

THE MARKETS.

The markets of the United States within the past week have shown considerable fluctuation. The trouble in Roumelia had a tendency to strengthen prices, and the market became quite strong, but when the outlook became less threatening there was a reaction all along the line in values. Turkey is slow to move in anything that may act like a fire-brand among the nations of the old world, and it may be that when the representatives of different countries meet at Constantinople, an understanding will be arrived at that will lead to an amicable settlement of the Roumelian affair. When the announcement was made that a conference would be held relative to the uprising in Romelia there was a breaking in prices of the cereals, which was quite marked. The week's summing up in transactions in wheat shows that in the cash stuff an advance of about ¾c has been established, while for future delivery October is ⅛c higher, and November ¾c. In the absence of any exciting news from Europe, wheat may yet move toward a lower basis, with the next few days, yet there seems to be nothing more certain than that wheat will take a turn upward to a point considerable higher than at present, and they who buy the stuff at present prices will be repaid for holding. The fact that there is a slow export demand keeps wheat from moving rapidly upward. But Europe will need our surplus, and when evidences of her readiness to take our wheat becomes apparent, there will be a marked improvement in the markets. Corn within the week just closed has not sympathized to any extent with the stronger tone in wheat. The crop has escaped frost to a gratifying extent, and from present appearances the outturn in both quality and quantity will be fully up to anticipations.

Toledo Market.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange the market for cash wheat received more attention than on yesterday at steady and unchanged prices.

Sales No. 2 red wheat to-day 20,500
" " Saturday 7,500

No. 2 soft Red Lake Shore and "Union," wheat, 94c; No. 2 soft Red D. & M. and Wabash, 93½c; No. 3 soft Red wheat, 90½c. Lake Shore; No 3 soft Red in "Union," 91c; No. 3 soft Red D. & M., 90c; Rejected Lake Shore, 82½c; do Narrow Gauge, 77½c, do D. & M., 76c.

For future delivery No 2 Red wheat sold light. Prices steady.

	Sept. bu.	Oct. bu.	Nov. bu.	Dec. bu.	Jan. bu.
Sales to-day	5000	16000	1000	35000	
" yesterday		25000	54000	5000	

Seller November, 91½c, no change; seller September, soft Dake Shore, 94½c; seller October, soft, 93½c; seller December, soft, 90½c@96c; seller May, soft, 104½@104c.

Corn—Sales, 1,000 bushels; No 2, 44½c, D & M; No 3 yellow, 45c.

Oats—None sold.

Clover seed—Sales, 120 bags at $5 20 for prime.

General Produce.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 29.—Wheat dull; cash, 84⅝c; October, —c; November, 86⅝c; December, 88⅛c. Corn—No 2, 43c. Oats weaker; No 2, 26c. Rye quiet; No. 1 59½c. Barley lower; No 2, 69c.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 29.—Wheat higher; cash, 79c bid, 80c asked; September, —c; October, 79⅝@80c; November, 81⅜@82c. Corn steady; cash, 33c; September, —c; October, —c; year, 25⅛c bid, 25⅝c asked. Oats nominal at 23½c bid.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 29.—Wheat—Western lower and quiet; No. 2 winter red, October, 93⅛@94c; November, 93⅝@93⅞c; December, 96⅛@96⅜c. Corn—Western firmer and more active; mixed, spot, 49c; October, 48½c; year, 45⅛@45⅜c; January, 45@45⅛c. Oats firm; western white, 33@35c; mixed, 30@31c.

DETROIT, Sept. 29.—Wheat easy; No. 1 white 91⅛c cash; 91⅛c bid October; 93⅝c November; 94c bid December; No. 2 red 93⅛c cash; 93⅛c October; 93⅝c November; 95c bid December; No 3 red cash, 90c asked. Corn—45c asked cash; Oats—No 2 white 30c cash; No. 2 27½c cash; 26⅛c bid October.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 29.—Flour steady and unchanged. Wheat firm; No. 2 red, 94@95c. Corn steady; No. 2 mixed, 45½c. Oats firm; No. 2 mixed, 27c. Rye scarce and firm; No. 2, 63c. Barley in fair demand; extra No 3 fall, 84c. Pork dull and nominal at $9.00. Lard, dull at $5 90. Bulk meats easier; shoulders, $3 25@3 50; short rib, $5 40. Bacon dull; shoulders, $4 12½; short rib, $6 35; short clear, $6 55. Whisky strong at 105c; finished goods based on 105c.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—1 p. m.—Wheat—Market quiet and easier, closing ⅛c under yesterday; 84⅝c cash; —c September; 84⅝c October; 86⅝c November; —c December; 93⅝c May. Corn lower; 41⅛c cash; —c September; 41⅛c October; 39⅛c November. Oats—market easier; 25⅜c cash; —c September; 25⅛c October; —c November; 28⅝c May. Rye at 58⅛c. Barley at 70c. Flax seed at 120. Whisky at 110c.

Pork steady at $9 35 cash; $9 35 October; $9 20 November; $— January. Lard steady at $6 02½ cash; $6 02½ October; $6 02½ November.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 28—Flour firm, demand fair; western Pennsylvania superfine, $3 00@3 25; extra do, $3 37½@3 75; Ohio, Indiana, St. Louis and Southern Illinois, $4 00@5 00; winter wheat patents, $4 75@5 25; Minnesota bakers, $4 25@5 00; Minnesota spring patents, $4 75@5 35; patents, $4 75@5 50; Minnesota straight, $4 00; do patent, $5 25@5 50; Pennsylvania family, $4 00@4 25; do roller process, $4 37½@4 75. Wheat weak and unsettled; No. 2 red, September, 92½@93c. Corn weak; No 3 mixed, 48@48½c; steamer No. 2 mixed, 49c; No 3 high mixed, 49½c; No 2 low mixed, 48c; Ns 2 mixed, 48½@49c. Oats—market in fair demand; No 3 mixed, —c; No 1 white, —c; choice white, —c; No 2 white, 32¾c.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 29.—Wheat slow, unsettled, and closed ⅛@⅝c below yesterday; No 2 red, cash, 93b; September, 92⅝c; October, 92⅝c; November, 95¼c; December, —c. Corn dull; cash, 40⅝@41c; September, —c; October, 38⅝c; November, 35¾c. Oats—Cash and September higher; cash, 25⅛c; September, 26c; October, —c; year, —c. Rye slow at 54½c bid. Whisky steady at 106c. Pork dull and lower at $8 90@9 00. Lard lower at $5 97½. Hogs—Slow and easier; Yorkers, $4 00@4 10; packers, $3 40@3 80; butchers, $4 00@4 55; receipts, 4,200 head; shipments, 700 head. Cattle—Steady for best grades; native shipping steers, $4 40@5 75; Texas steers, $2 60@3 60; native butchering stuff, $2 25@3 75; receipts, 1,000 head; shipments, 1,100 head.

NEW YORK, Sept. 29. — Wheat — Market depressed and ¼@½c lower, with less doing; No 1 White, nominal; sales, 72,000 bu No 2 Red, October, 96¼c; 448,000 bu do November 97⅞@98¼c; 224,000 bu do December, 99⅛@99¾c; 24,000 do January, 101⅛@101⅛c; 16,000 bu d February, 103c. Corn—Market opened ⅛@¼c lower and dull; mixed western, spot, 48@48½c; futures, 46@48⅛c; sales, 240,000 bu. Oats—Market unchanged; western, 28@40c; sales, 35,000 bu. Beef dull; new extra, $10. Pork dull and heavy; new mess, $9 50@10 00. Lard dull and easy; steam rendered, $6 17½. Butter dull and drooping; western, 6@22c; State, 16@24c. Cheese firm at 4½@8c for common to prime. Sugar firm; crushed, 7¼c; powdered, 7@7¼c; granulated, 7c. Molasses quiet and unchanged. Rosin dull at 102@110c. Eggs—Western fresh at 20@20½c.

Live Stock Markets.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 28.—Beef cattle—Market slow; best beeves, $4 50@5 25; first quality, $3 25@4 50; medium, $2 50@3 00; ordinary, $2 00@2 25; receipts, 3,290 head; sales, 1,860 head.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 28.—Hogs—The market was quiet; common and light, $3 25@4 25; packing and butchers, $3 70@4 25; receipts, 1,287 head; shipments, 146 head.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept 28.—Cattle—In fair demand; receipts, 3,400 head; prime, $5 25@6 25; good, $4 50@5 00; medium, $3 50@4 25; common, $2 00@3 00; Texans, $——. Sheep—Market for good grades higher; common lower; receipts, 15,000 head; prime, $4 25@4 50; good, $3 75@4 00; medium, $3 00@3 50; common, $1 50@2 75; culls, $—— per head. Hogs—Market fair demand; receipts, 5,500 head; selling at $6 25@6 50.

EAST LIBERTY, Sept. 28.—Cattle—Slow and a shade lower than last week; prime, $5 75@6 00; fair to good, $4 75@5 05; common, $3 50@4 50; receipts, 5,660 head; shipments, 1,007 head. Hogs—Market dull; Philadelphias, $4 40@4 50; Yorkers, $4 25@4 35; grassers, $4 25@4 40; receipts, 8,900 head; shipments, 3,000 head. Sheep—Market in fair demand and slightly higher than last week; receipts, 3,800 head; shipments, 80 head.

KANSAS CITY, Sept 29.—The Live Stock Indicator reports: Cattle—Receipts, 1,367 head; shipments, —— head; market steady; export steers, $5 25@5 40; good to choice shipping, $4 90@5 90; common to medium, $4 50@4 85; stockers and feeders, $3 20@4 25; common, $2 00@3 25; grass Texas steers, $2 60@3 40. Hogs—Receipts, 6,055 head; shipments, 2,245 head; assorted 15c lower; others 10c lower; good to choice, $3 75@4 85; common to medium, $3 50@3 70. Sheep—Receipts, 259 head; shipments, [illegible] good mediums, $4 40@4 50; heavy, $4 10@4 30; coarse rough ends, $3 25@3 75.

CHICAGO, Sept. 28.—Cattle—Receipts, 9,000 head; shipments, 1,300 head; market fairly active and generally steady; shipping steers, $4 25@5 80; stockers and feeders, unchanged at $2 60@3 30; cows, bulls and mixed, $1 75@4 00; through Texas cattle steady at $2 00@3 75; western rangers firm; natives and half-breeds, $3 60@5 05; cows, $2 90@3 40; wintered Texans, $3 25@3 75. Hogs—Receipts, 19,000 head; shipments, 8,000 head; market fairly active and generally weaker; rough and mixed, $3 35@3 65; packing and shipping, $3 50@4 05; light weights, $3 00@3 90; skips, $2 85@3 30. Sheep—Receipts, 800 head; shipments, —— head; market fairly brisk and values steady; natives, $1 75@3 80; western, $2 75@3 62½; Texans, $2 00@3 00; lambs, ℘ cwt, $1 50@3 00.

Foreign Markets.

The Mark Lane Express, in its review of the British grain trade during the past week, says: The week has been characterized by electrical rainstorms and in some localities by snow. The work of gathering the harvest is finished in England and Ireland. In Scotland a large proportion of the crop is still uncut. The season favors autumn sowing. The sales of English wheat during the past week were 68,588 quarters at 30s 1d, against 77,539 quarters at 33s during the corresponding week last year. Sellers of foreign wheat firmer in their views. The demand has not improved in the off coast market; sellers are firm, while sellers are shy; 17 cargos arrived, 9 cargoes were sold, four were withdrawn and 8 remained, including 2 of California. To-day the market was slow, to the disappointment of sellers. Flour quiet. Corn was firm.

Wheat in the United Kingdom—Requirements—Supply.

C. A. King & Co's special market report of Saturday says of the requirements, supply, etc., of the United Kingdom:

		Bushels.
Requirements—Seed—2,600,000 acres at 2¼ bushels		5,850,000
Consumption—36,500,000 at 36,500,000 at 5.65 bush. per capita first quarter ending Dec. 1, 1885		51,550,000
Three quarters ending Sept. 1, 1886		154,675,000
Total requirements		212,075,000
Supply—Probable crop	74,000,000	
Surplus stocks Sept. 1, over ordinary	6,000,000—	80,000,000
Imports required		132,075,000

United Kingdon is the largest importer of wheat. They will require over 130,000,000 bush during the cereal year ending September 1, 1886. During the first quarter ending December 1, they will need 50,000,000, after reducing their large stocks to ordinary proportions. The imports and farmers' deliveries during September will equal 16,000,000 bushels. The farmers' deliveries during October and November will probably equal 10,000,000 bushels, and 5,000,000 more of the present amount on passage will arrive within that time, leaving 20,000,000 to be imported from our Atlantic ports and other near-by countries, before December 1. During October and November, 1884, imported 6,000,000 from our Atlantic ports, 1,000,000 from Germany and 2,000,000 from Russia; in 1883, 7,000,000 from our Atlantic ports, 1,000,000 from Germany and 5,000,000 from Russia. Our present weekly exports of wheat and flour for the United Kingdom was less than 1,000,000 bushels. Our impression is that England has fewer contracts for forward delivery than usual, that they have thought our large visible supply would be forced upon them, but indications now are that this country will dictate the price.

Visible Supply.

The New York Produce Exchange Weekly has the following showing the visible supply of grain, comprising the stocks in granary at the principal points of accumulation, at lake and seaboard ports, for the week ending September 19, 1885:

	Wheat bu.	Corn bu.	Oats bu.	Barley bu.
T1 Sept. 19,'85	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
T1 Sept. 12,'85	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
T1 Sept. 20,'84	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
T1 Sept. 22,'83	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Clover Seed.

Toledo is the largest clover seed market in the United States. She is in the clover [illegible] Up to Thursday last Toledo reached 1,200 bags, [illegible] this time 4,300 bags were [illegible] crop is short in Ohio, Northern [illegible] and Southern Michigan [illegible] 1885. Toledo [illegible] all parts of America, but to Europe

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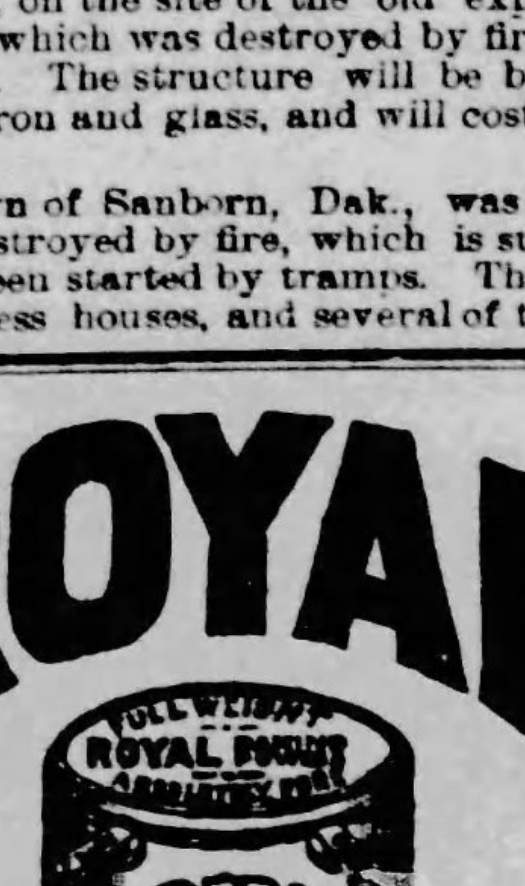

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